PRICE 10 CENTS

SATURDAY NIGHT

APRIL 22, 1944

VOL. 59. NO. 33 • TORONTO, CANADA

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

If ye break faith . . .

Fashions in war have changed . . .

The look of battle, and the tools of death have changed. None is the same as last time.

But rooted in the hearts of every sailor, every soldier, every flyer is a great need, a need which has remained unaltered by the passing years or the manifold devilish inventions of men.

From the hills of Italy, the skies of Europe, the treacherous Atlantic, it calls ever more strongly to us at home in Canada.

What *is* that need?

It will not be said better than it was said in "Flanders' Fields" . . .

"If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders' fields"

Yes, they need our *faith!* A faith that across oceans and into the bitterness of the night can link us with their struggle.

How can we *prove* that faith? By writing them often . . . by accepting our own insignificant deprivations with a smile? Yes, in those ways surely. But now your faith has another obligation. Now you must prove it with dollars . . . dollars which back with steel the cause our men fight for, dollars which will bring them home from that fight sooner and safer!

Next week there is something to DO about your faith, that these men shall not fight in vain. Next week is the time to put your dollars forward for victory. Next week is the time to put your *influence* forward too, that others may help do the job. Those are small things to prove you keep the faith!

PUT VICTORY FIRST . . . BUY VICTORY BONDS

Contributed by SATURDAY NIGHT
on behalf of the Sixth Victory Loan

Photo by Karsh.

FRED ROSE, M.P.

NAME IN THE NEWS

First Communist in Commons Was In the "Battle of Queen's Park"

By COROLYN COX

SPECIAL attention is bound to descend upon a "first" at anything. Fred Rose is generally referred to as the first "Communist" to get into the House of Commons in Ottawa. He is the duly elected Member from the Cartier district in Montreal, sole representative in the House of the Labor Progressive party. His party espouse the principles of Karl Marx, aim toward their adoption in Canada through long range education and persuasion of the public and through immediate support of the Government in power in a total war effort and in all "progressive" legislation.

In his widely disseminated pamphlet, "Hitler's Fifth Column in Quebec", Mr. Rose gives his approval to the words of Cardinal Villeneuve, and the speeches and actions of General LaFlèche and Brigadier Vanier. He has run Quebec sentiment and written opinion through a sifter, sorting the Fascist-minded from the rest of the fold, calling a spade a spade, in no uncertain terms —according to his judgment. He puts his issues quite clearly, quotes chapter and verse of the individuals he names, so that the reader, if he really wants to find out what it is all about, can chase it back for himself.

Mr. Rose, before his election to Parliament, was a member of the National Executive of the Communist Party, and later a founder of the Labor Progressive Party. Undoubtedly he is a good sample of the political group to which he belongs and therefore worthy of open-minded study by those of us who think it desirable to understand our own body politic in general and in particular that section of it most closely in tune with one of our Allies whose victories over the Nazi war machine today are making total victory for all of us a possibility for tomorrow.

Fred Rose is a Jew, born in 1907 in Poland, in Lublin where today exists the main Nazi concentration camp for Jews from all over Europe. His father was a prominent craftsman, a carpenter and builder, as were his forebears stretching back through many generations. Their city of some hundred thousand population was about half Jews, whose position in Fred's early days, he thinks, was not too bad. The Roses inhabited a one-room house, with a partition down the middle, on one side of which the whole family, parents and six children, ate, slept and lived. The other side was the father's workshop. The grandparents had lived in the same house, in the same fashion. The father held a high position in the local Artisans' Guild.

The father first tried to emigrate to Canada in 1912, spent some time in Montreal, then came back to Poland to fetch the family, but with the outbreak of the first world war was unable to leave. Fred Rose had an early education that was quite good, reflected the various influences that played upon his community. There were two Jewish high schools, modern in their methods, teachers from France and Switzerland, and some German. From 1915 to 1918 the place was in the hands of the Austrians. Every attempt was made to win the Jewish population over against the Russians, and in any case the Austrians didn't go in for the harsh sort of treatment the Germans believe in meting out to people whose territory they occupied. After Czarist Russia collapsed, the Austrians were putting weapons into the hands of mere children in Lublin.

Polish Anti-Semites

Rose took part in the first demonstration celebrating the Proclamation from the City Hall of the founding of the Polish Republic under Daszynski, its Socialist first President. By and by came General Haller, back from France, and his men took to the pastime of forcibly clipping the beards off the chins of the Jews, who probably looked upon this treatment much as would members of our Royal Canadian Navy should someone rashly endeavor to remove the hirsute adornment from their faces. Beards can mean something important to their wearers, notwithstanding adverse opinion on the part of those who see them from the other side.

In 1920 the Roses succeeded in getting out of Poland, emigrated to Montreal as a family, along with the flocks of Central Europeans who came over at that time. The father got work with a building contractor, Fred went into sixth year public school to learn English, of which he knew not a word, but was helped in the process by knowing some French. He finished first in his class, but not having been in the school the required length of time could not be awarded the scholarship that went to top child. It is interesting to speculate what might have been his career had he been able to carry on through high school and university.

As it was, Rose started work as a messenger boy in a drug store—like His Worship, Mayor Stanley Lewis of Ottawa! Also like our Capital Mayor, he judged the electrical business in general, radio in particular, the place to get ahead. He took what job he could get—went to E. B. Myers and Co., now making superchargers for planes in the U.S., then manufacturers of radio tubes in Montreal. Rose notes that his factory made about a thousand a day, costing by no means a dollar a piece, retailing at $5 each—a goodly business for someone, but not, he feels, for Fred Rose. Fred earned about $14 a week supervising the succession of jets of heat into which girls thrust the tubes in the process of manufacture. In the room where this was done there must be no draft. No windows therefore were open, even in the middle of Montreal summer. The French girls who worked there occasionally fainted. Fred, able to speak their language, which their supervisor could not, gradually became their spokesman. Thus began his elementary career as a labor leader. He was not as yet a Communist, but was influenced in this outlook by his older brother, who, back in Poland, had belonged to the socialist Yugend Bund. After E. B. Myers moved back to the U.S. in 1925, Rose, sticking to the new industry, took a job with an electric lamp factory—earned even less.

The Young Communist

At this time Rose joined the Young Communist League, closely linked with the Canadian Communist Party, founded in 1922, and affiliated with the similar groups in France, and Germany, with headquarters in Moscow. These youths wanted something better to look forward to. Their existence was so dull, they felt they could not go through life with nothing else ahead. Rose was soon put on the National Executive Committee of the League.

To set about learning a trade as one way of escape, Rose went to work on a construction job at 20c an hour, carrying bags of cement, in 1926 began work with an electrician, eventually did learn his trade. Continually more active in the Y.C.L. at the 1929 Convention he was elected National Secretary with office in Toronto, and also made editor of *The Young Worker*, a publication which, he says, reflected the immaturity of the people who put it out at that time. The same year he became a member of the Central Committee of the Communist Party, married Fanny Charness, a Ukrainian girl whom he had first met at the Y.C.L.

Enthusiasm for their work sustained both, what money came in had to be used for printing and materials, and many times it was late in the day before either ate their first bite. They joined in "The Battle of Queen's Park" for the right of free speech in Toronto, Fred getting himself arrested, given thirty days, appealed. He was elected to the Executive of the Young Communist International, went to work with headquarters in Moscow for six months, addressed Youth Rallies in Stalingrad and Rostov. He was trusted, visited about on his own in factories, chose to investigate the kind he knew, saw radio tubes being made. Means had been found to draw off the hot, bad air for the Russian workers!

It was a tough year for the U.S.S.R. The people, two years along on their first five year plan, knew they would be attacked, struggled against time. Rose witnessed the six-hour speech of the famous engineer, Ramsin, on trial for sabotage. It was a six hours —with time out for rest and food— confessional. Ramsin was given another chance, has recently been decorated with the highest order of the Soviet for his subsequent services to the U.S.S.R.

Everywhere the workers, to whom he could speak in their own language, asked him, "How do you like OUR Factory" (or club, or house, or whatever). It is that word "OUR", says Rose, that is the heart of strength of Russia in her hour of trial today.

Back in Montreal that winter he found the unemployed getting soup in charitable institutions! He organized them, spoke at unemployed meetings, and in January 31 was charged under the sedition laws, given a year. Part of the time in a Quebec jail they isolated him from work lest he infect others with his ideas, then let him work in the library. He greatly improved the library. About this time the Bennett Government outlawed imports from the U.S.S.R. as "slave labor products". Recently Rose found two of the policemen who testified against him in the former anti-Communist squad, out leading the policemen's strike in Montreal. They gave Fred a warm welcome.

Rose tested his political strength in 1935, running in Cartier against S. W. Jacobs, lost, but piled up more than any candidate running against a Liberal since 1920. In 1936 in the provincial election, Peter Bercovitch, Liberal, kept him out. In '37 at the Toronto Convention he was put on the Executive of the Communist Party, specialized on anti-fascist activities, wrote "Fascism Over Canada"—25,000 copies. In '39 he produced "Spying on Labor".

War came, aid to Finland seeming to Rose a continuation of Munich, perpetuation of reaction, and he refers you to "The British Case" of Lord Lloyd and Halifax's introductory remarks. Rose went "underground" with the Communist Party, Tim Buck, et al., reappeared with same in 1942 to help found the Total War Committee.

If Clausewitz is right that war is a continuation of politics, says Rose, politics is also a continuation of war. You learn, if you have the intelligence to learn, from the past. He hopes Canada has acquired wisdom.

DEAR MR. EDITOR

Have the Soviet Republics Strong National Cultures of Their Own?

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

THE significance of evidence depends entirely on what one is trying to prove. Mr. William Fairley's letter of April 8, giving up-to-date figures on literacy in the lesser Soviet republics, is welcome but largely irrelevant to my thesis. If he will refer back to paragraph two of my SATURDAY NIGHT article of March 25, he will find that I was not concerned with their present literacy or illiteracy, but with whether or not they have had "strong individual traditions and national cultures" as a justification for autonomous diplomatic nationhood. It is not a question of the Uzbeg's present cultural solvency but of whether, apart from the past few years, he had ever been in business at all. For my purpose, the 1911 edition of the *Britannica* would have served almost as well as the 1943 (1929) edition, except that, significantly enough, the 1911 edition had no articles at all on the Uzbegs and their neighbors.

The Soviets claim with legitimate pride that in their great literacy campaign they reduced the languages of many of their peoples to writing for the first time. This is a fine achievement. But their champions surely cannot claim in almost the same breath that these peoples have "strong individual traditions and national cultures", qualifying them for autonomous representation in the world of international diplomacy.

Incidentally, Soviet figures on education need careful scrutiny, especially as to university registration, if their real meaning is to be shown.

Thus, the Soviet schools apparently comprise ten grades or years (elementary schools, grades I-IV; intermediate schools, grades V-VIII; high schools, grades VIII-X); while the schools of Ontario provide thirteen grades or years. The Soviet universities thus correspond roughly to grades XI, XII, and XIII of our Ontario high schools. It is obviously meaningless to compare the Soviet figures with university registration in other countries.

That the Soviet universities may scarcely even compare with our high schools becomes evident when we examine the quality of the Soviet teachers. In Ontario, an elementary school teacher must have at least twelve years of schooling plus a year at normal school; while our high school teachers must have sixteen years of preparation. In the official Soviet journal, *Kulturnoe Stroitelstvo*, 1935, however, it is admitted: "Almost half of the teachers in the primary schools and nearly one-third of the intermediate teachers are workers with a pedagogical preparation that does not exceed three years (p. 16)". Or again: "In various Soviet republics, the proportion of teachers without an intermediate school education is two or three out of four (p. 61)." The quality of Soviet higher education may be imagined when nearly half of elementary and intermediate teachers themselves never got past public school Grade IV (Senior Second, Ontario old style).

The reasons for this are political. In Czarist Russia, in 1914, the literate per 1,000 of school age were as follows: city boys, 918; city girls, 899; rural boys, 710; rural girls, 516 (cf. report Commissar Lunacharsky at the tenth congress of Soviets, 1922); and a bill for compulsory universal education introduced in 1916 by the Czarist minister Ignatiev provided for complete coverage by 1925. While the Soviet inherited this system, they felt that the teaching had to be made ideologically "safe for Communism. The trained pre-Soviet teaching staffs throughout the U.S.S.R. were therefore liquidated and their places were taken by young Communists with zeal but little knowledge. The results as late as 1935, eighteen years after the Revolution, are cited above from the official sources.

WATSON KIRKCONNELL.
Hamilton, Ont.

The argument that cultural identity cannot exist with a low level of school attendance seems a little unsafe. British India as late as 1937 had only 14% of its population of 5 to 20 years of age in educational institutions, against 73 in Canada and 82 in Scotland, but it would hardly be possible to deny some cultural identity to India.—Ed.

SATURDAY NIGHT
THE CANADIAN WEEKLY
Established A.D. 1887
BERNARD K. SANDWELL, Editor
P. M. RICHARDS, Assistant and Financial Editor
WILLSON WOODSIDE, Foreign Editor
BERNICE M. COFFEY, Women's Editor
N. McHARDY, Advertising Manager

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES — Canada and Newfoundland $3.00 per year, $5.00 for two years, $7.00 for three years; all other parts of the British Empire, $3.00 per year; all other countries $4.00 per year. Single copies 10c.

Advertising contracts are solicited and accepted by this business office or by any representative of SATURDAY NIGHT subject to Editorial approval as printed in our contract form. The Editors reserve the right to reject any contract accepted by the business office, its branch offices or its advertising staff — to cancel same at any time after acceptance—and to refuse publication of any advertising thereunder at any time such advertising is considered by them as unreliable and undesirable.

No contribution will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope. SATURDAY NIGHT does not hold itself responsible for the loss or non-return of unsolicited contributions. Payment, unless otherwise agreed, is for first serial rights in Canada, including the right to use quotations in promotion material whether printed or broadcast.

Printed and Published in Canada
CONSOLIDATED PRESS LIMITED
CORNER OF RICHMOND AND SHEPPARD STREETS, TORONTO 2, CANADA

MONTREAL.....New Birks Bldg.
NEW YORK.....Room 513, 101 Park Ave.
E. B. Milling - - - Business Manager
C. T. Croucher - Assistant Business Manager
J. F. Foy - - - Circulation Manager

Vol. 59, No. 33 Whole No. 2666

The Front Page

Backing Victory

THE sixth Victory Loan, like all its predecessors, is in the main a means of inducing the producers of Canada's war effort—fighters, workers, technicians, managers, capitalists, all alike,—to refrain from demanding civilian goods and services immediately in return for the labor and economic sacrifice which they are putting into the war effort. For they are paid for that effort in good Canadian money; under our economic system, which is a system of free enterprise, they have to be; and they have to be paid in money which *could* be used for the purchase of civilian goods although there are not nearly enough civilian goods being turned out to meet the demand if all of it were so used.

It is in the power of the individual Canadian to choose whether he will spend the surplus money in his pocket or in his bank account on immediate civilian goods, or defer his purchases until the production of war goods has ceased and that of civilian goods has been resumed on a full scale. Only to a very limited extent is there compulsion to save; and in the case of anybody who has already saved as much as his compulsory savings requirements amount to there is no compulsion at all, for he can always sell or cash his other savings in order to make the compulsory savings, thus finishing up in exactly the same position as before. It is therefore the character of the Canadian people, more than anything else, which will determine whether this financial device shall be successful or not.

Loyal Support

IT IS somewhat to the credit of the general body of Socialists in this country that they have made no effort, and their leaders have held back from making any effort, to sabotage this vital part of the war process. For by sabotaging it they could have ensured so serious a breakdown that the existing economic system might well be unable to survive it. Some of their leaders, there is reason to suppose, are aware of this, and would like to promote their ultimate objects by opposing the loans, if it were not that they feel certain that a deep patriotic instinct among their followers would revolt against this method of bringing Socialism to pass.

The recent suggestion in Parliament that all the war loans should be made redeemable on demand, while perhaps influenced by the desire to counter the "unlimited funny money" proposals of the Social Credit party, may also —if its authors understood its real effect—have been a scheme for practically destroying the economic usefulness of these loans without incurring the charge of non-patriotism by opposing the loans themselves. For it is of the very essence of these loans that they must be held by the public until the civilian economy is so completely re-established as to be able to provide all the goods and services which the purchasing power tied up in the loans will buy *at the current price level* or somewhere near it. The bonds must always be saleable, at the market price, which should not be too far below that at which they were issued; but to make them redeemable at any moment is equivalent to telling the holder that he need not make any effort to hold them, that it is all one to the Dominion whether he holds them or not—which is very far from being the case.

Any excessive disposition on the part of bondholders to demand purchasing power in exchange for their bonds and to exercise it in the present market would necessitate either an abandonment of the effort to prevent inflation, or a continuance of the effort by far more compulsive means. The trouble with the latter is that they might not succeed. We are not Germans, and are not very amenable to compulsion; and we are not, like Germany today, in immediate peril of an invasion of our country by an enemy. We are probably near the limit of the possible curtailment of individual spending power by means of taxation, and the attempt to make us *work* by compulsion is hardly worth trying; Selective Service can lead the horse to the water but cannot make him swim across it. If, therefore, we do not finance so that we can fight this war under our mainly voluntary economic system, there is a grave chance that we might not fight it effectively at all, in which case the war might quite well be lost for lack of our effort, which is a pretty potent part of the total effort of the United Nations. It is recognition of this fact that has led the great majority of our Socialists to accept and support what is essentially a free-enterprise system of financing the war.

Now R.A.F. pilots, navigators and air crew are learning to fight on the ground as well as in the air, and these hardy airmen mastering the use of the Sten gun can be pretty sure their training will be useful. On advanced landing fields there's always danger of attack by enemy ground forces or paratroops, and here too, air crews count upon having the "drop" on the Hun.

The Empire Front

THINGS have moved rapidly on the Empire front since we last went to press, and naturally so in view of the imminence of the Conference of Prime Ministers. Mr. Malcolm MacDonald has made a speech. Mr. Bracken has observed that this speech was valuable "in drawing attention to the danger of the balance-of-power doctrine." Mr. Bracken has been misunderstood, and has issued a prepared statement in which, for the first time, he takes definite ground as favoring "even closer cooperation with the other Commonwealth nations" and "continuous consultation in matters of common interest," this consultation to be not merely for talk but "definitely with a view to a meeting of minds on matters of practical policy." All, of course, without subtraction from our sovereign rights. He makes no further mention of balance of power.

This clarifies things a good deal. One of the best paragraphs of Mr. Bracken's statement is that in which he disposes of the contention that we have to choose between the British Commonwealth and the League of Nations. "Our failure to function as a member of the British family will not promote the organization of another and better League of Nations; it is merely to lapse again into the trough of isolationism." Mr. Bracken also defends Lord Halifax against the charge of having advocated "a common policy for the Commonwealth in all matters of our external relations." The syntax of one of his sentences is perhaps intentionally obscure: "The Prime Minister has said that Lord Halifax asked us to make a 'commitment', to fall in line, in any event, with a common policy for the Commonwealth in all matters of our external relations. Lord Halifax made no such request or even suggestion." If this is a denial that Lord Halifax asked for a commitment to a common policy in *all* matters of external relations, it is quite correct. If it is a denial that Lord Halifax suggested limited and special commitments, if it means that he asked for no commitments at all, and that Mr. Bracken approves of no commitments, it is neither so accurate nor so admirable. It depends on whether the phrase about common policy in all matters is attached to "commitment" or whether that word stands alone.

Misunderstanding and apprehension about this word "commitment" are at the bottom of almost all of Canada's uncertainty in external policy. If we are not going to have any commitments we are not going to have any policy. Improvisations effected on the spur of the moment are not a policy. But commitments made in the name of a sovereign power must be made by the government of that power and by nobody else. Commitments will not be made by any "Empire Council" or around any table of consultation. There will be no outvoting of one group of Commonwealth nations by another group. It is not in the least necessary that all Commonwealth nations should agree "in all matters of our external relations." But it is vital that we should find out how many such matters this Dominion can agree upon with other members of the Commonwealth, and that having found out how many we can agree upon *we should agree.* Effective agreement means commitment; there is no reason to be afraid of the word. We need other nations to be committed towards us; there is no reason why we should not be committed towards other nations.

Eight-Hour Day

WE DO not greatly envy the members of the Industry and Labor Board of the province of Ontario, constituted under the Department of Labor Act. Between the first of July and the 31st of December of this year they are going to have to hear and determine the applications of every single separate industrial undertaking for permission to work more than 8 hours in any single day, or (which will be less frequent and bothersome) more than 48 hours in any single week. There will be thousands and thousands of these applications. A separate application will have to be made for every class of employees whose hours, owing to the character of their employment, have to be different from those of other employees in the same undertaking.

An industrial undertaking means "every establishment and undertaking and all work in or about any industry" and also any such establishment or undertaking or work "in or about any business, trade or occupation which may be prescribed by the regulations," so that the eight-hour day may be extended by the regulations to any kind of commerce as well as industry. These regulations are, however, made by the Board, so that it doesn't have to be bothered about grocery stores or banks unless it wants to.

An industrial undertaking which desires to operate eight-and-a-half hours for five days so as to have a half-holiday and yet work 48 hours a week will have to get special permission from the Board. An industrial undertaking which in order to work the bulk of its employees eight hours has to have certain special employees come half-an-hour earlier or stay half-an-hour later will have to get special permission from the Board. An industrial undertaking which wants to run five days a week will have to get special permission if it proposes to get more than 40 hours out of those five days. An industrial undertaking which has lost two days of the week by a strike or the funeral of the president or the staff picnic, and which wants to catch up part of that time in the rest of the week, will have to get special permission. And none of these special permissions will be granted after December unless the time schedule authorized is "agreed upon in writing between organizations or representatives of the employees and employers affected."

The chief sum and substance of the legislation is that it gives the employees power to veto any longer working hours if they are not satisfied with the overtime pay, or if they desire to sacrifice overtime pay for the sake of "spreading the work." Moreover it removes the choice from the individual employee and rests it with the "organization or representatives." The clause providing for a week's holiday per annum "with pay" is almost certainly in conflict with the Dominion wage legislation, as it constitutes an indubitable increase of pay, which is unlawful without the consent of the wage tribunals. However the Dominion can worry about that; Mr. Drew hasn't and we shall not.

Anne Fromer on

What Sort Of Jobs?

See Article on Page 6.

Against Communism

WE HAVE no hesitation in recommending Canadian readers to peruse the small 35-cent book of Professor Watson Kirkconnell, "Seven Pillars of Freedom," published by the Oxford University Press, although it will unquestionably infuriate the Communists and call down upon his head a renewal of their already voluminous curses. The book is an exposition of the officially recorded attitudes of the Communists of Canada towards democracy, the existing constitution, the educational system, and the war against Nazi Germany, up to the hour when Hitler attacked the Soviet Union. It is an interesting record, and one which there is no reason to forget. A point upon which Prof. Kirkconnell does not dwell is the extent to which these attitudes are explained, though not justified, by (1) the political conflicts in the continental European countries from which most of the Communists came to Canada, and (2) the social and economic disabilities which still exist in this country, though to a much less degree than before the war, against the ambitious young worker of foreign origin. An organization whose policies are almost wholly determined by individuals with such a thoroughly non-Canadian background may not be a thing for Canadians to sympathize with, but it is scarcely a thing for them to be afraid of.

Prof. Kirkconnell has no faith in the declarations of good behavior which have recently proceeded from the Communists outside of Russia and from the quarters within Russia from which they are supposed to take their directives. We quite agree with him that this

(Continued on Page Five)

Modern Canadian Painters Show "Living Art"

By Paul Duval

THE present show at Eaton's College Street Galleries called "Living Canadian Painting" quite merits its title. Among the hundreds of pictures on exhibition, there is much that is vital and interesting, if also a certain amount which is dead.

The uneven character of the exhibition varies from the wholly admirable best pieces of, say, Louis Muhlstock and Louise Gadbois, to the candy-box banalities of Ronald McCrae and the illustrative realism of Frederick Steiger. Between these two extremes there is a fair amount of very good painting, a great number of pleasant pictures, and a minority of really poor stuff.

The stars of this show—though not all at their most shining—are, I think, Brandtner, Muhlstock, Nichols, Humphrey and the two Gadbois, Denyse and Louise.

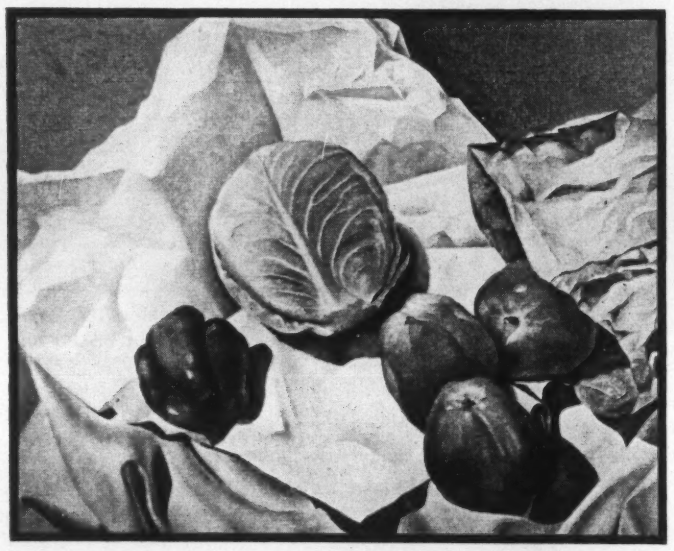
Fritz Brandtner may be safely ranked among the very best contemporary Canadian painters. On their initial introduction to Brandtner's work, some persons complain of his strong color. But what at first glance appears to be a reckless application of violent color, is actually a quite subtle chromatic counterpoint. Though Brandtner often uses color "straight out of the tube", he so relates the individual hues, playing them one against another, that the results, far from being juvenile, are intriguing and satisfying. The longer one studies his best pieces, the more apparent their richness becomes. Another admirable quality which much of Brandtner's work has is an impression of "size"—no matter how small his pictures may be they nearly always give the impression of being of more noble proportions than they actually are. If you visit the exhibition (and if you possibly can, you should) look at this artist's tin color-gem, "Lake Shore Road," and his "Street Scene" to see what I mean. And don't miss his vivid "Gallery Square."

If any of the younger Canadian painters possesses the impelling force of latent genius, it is Jack Nichols. He is represented in this exhibition chiefly in a lighter vein, but his full range is extraordinarily wide—from the tender, but restrained, romanticism of the "Children with Ball" to the brute realism of his recent drawings of the Merchant Marine commissioned by the National Gallery. Nichols draws with such a fluent facility that some persons, including myself, at first, suspected that he would merely develop into a talented illustrator; instead, he has consistently and rapidly increased his grasp of formal qualities, and his most recent drawings show a great development in his ability to handle the subtleties of space relations and the complexities of volume movement. Although Nichols' very best work is not in this exhibition, the "Children with Ball," "Snow Suit," and "Rose Cape" will give some idea of things to come, and are quite satisfying in themselves.

From Quebec comes the work of a trio of exceptional painters, Louis Muhlstock, Louise Gadbois and Denyse Gadbois. Muhlstock, besides being an excellent draughtsman, has a rich "feeling" for painting.

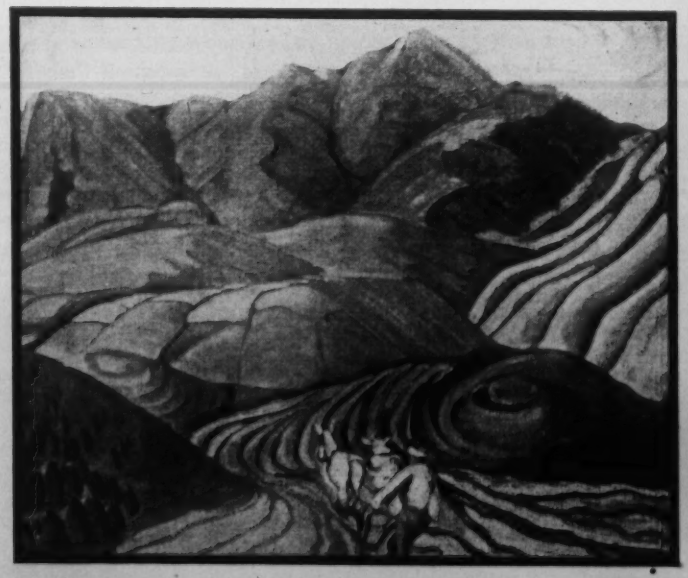
(*Continued on Page* 23)

"Pink House", by Mabel Lockerby, Montreal.



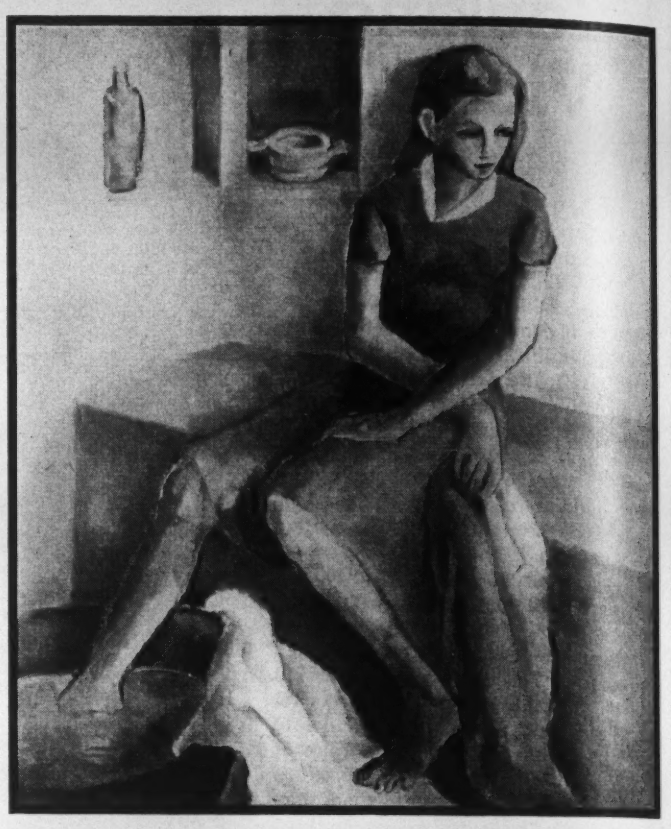
"Cabbage and Pepper", by Bertram Brooker, Toronto.

"Street in Hull", by Henri Masson, Ottawa.

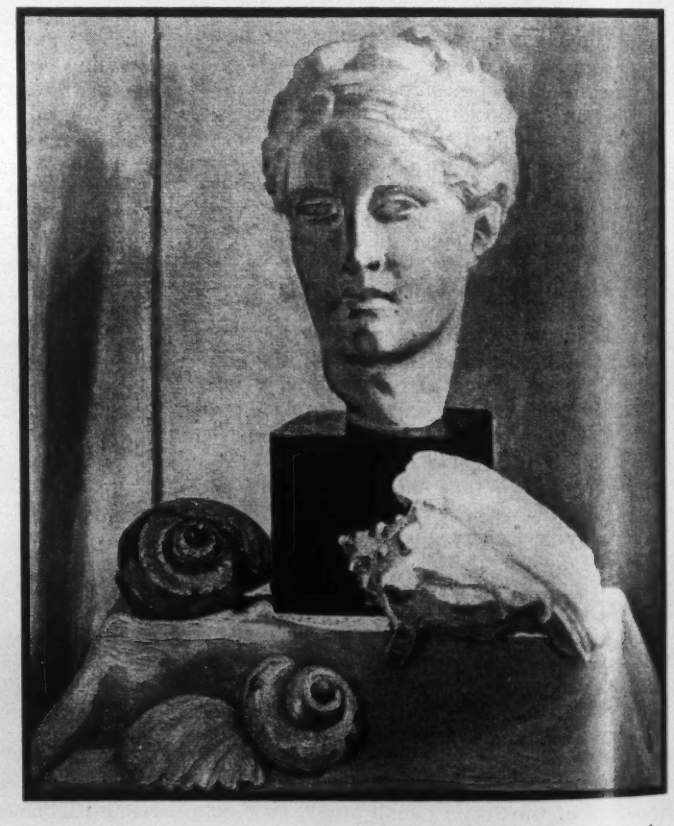


"Ploughing in Quebec", by Rody Kenny Courtice, Toronto.

"Paysanne au Fichu", by Louise Gadbois, Montreal.



"Girl in Blue", by Denyse Gadbois, Montreal.



"Classic", by Estelle Kerr, Toronto.

"Summer on Mount Royal", by Louis Muhlstock, Montreal.

The Front Page

(Continued from Page Three)

is a matter in which they will have to be judged by their works, and that we can well afford to be suspicious until we see how they will behave when peace is re-established and Soviet Russia is no longer on the defensive. There are however some indications that the new orientation of Communist policy is as much the result of modifications in the philosophy as of opportunism in a difficult war situation. A recent volume by a Marxist professor at Harvard offers many proofs that Marxist thinking is undergoing the process of development natural to a revolutionary doctrine after it has become an established doctrine in a large part of the world. However, it is actions and not books by professors which count in these matters, and actions if they are to prove anything must be consistent over a considerable period of time.

But the chapter in this book that we should like to put in the hands of every Canadian has only the slightest reference to Communism. It is the chapter on "Fraternity", in which it is pointed out that the Protestant homes in this country "have not been measuring up to the four-child standard" which is necessary for the maintenance of a level population, while the Catholic homes have in the main much exceeded it. "It is senseless and capricious to blame the result on some sort of Roman Catholic conspiracy. It takes more than conspiratorial zeal to accept the toil and self-denial involved in rearing a large family. It calls rather for a devout sense of consecration to duty, backed by the sanctions of faith. Nations and communities that lose that vision, and fall below a replacement birth-rate, are destined to disappear as surely as night follows day." We feel impelled to point out to Professor Kirkconnell that Soviet Russia has an excellent birthrate, and may, in spite of its superficial "godlessness" and its alleged materialism, have quite a devout sense of consecration to duty, backed by the sanctions of at least a kind of faith.

I, THE UNBELIEVER

YES, yes, perhaps it is the thing to do,
To write of hate and death, revenge and hell;
Of all those things we know so ghastly well
From daily squib and radio review.
That faith's old stuff I know as well as you,
That blood, not beauty, has the zip to sell
And that if I have any tale to tell
I'd better make it rhyme with raped and slew.

But if the pen is greater than the sword
Yet now the sword controls the mighty pen,
Will reddened steel not be the final lord
And all the substance and the dream of men?
To one who never hears of love or peace
It's natural that wars should never cease.

GILEAN DOUGLAS

Judges on Commissions

WE HAVE never viewed with any enthusiasm the practice of appointing judges to serve on commissions of inquiry set up by legislative bodies, and our affection for that method of studying public problems is in no way enhanced by the recent developments in the Royal Commission which is inquiring into the provincial police of Quebec. Mr. Justice Lucien Cannon, the Commissioner, called upon Mr. Lawrence W. Conroy, reporter of the Montreal *Gazette*, to rise and addressed to him some rebukes on account of writings in the *Gazette* in which, according to the Commissioner, "Indirectly, and by innuendoes, it was hinted that the Commission and its counsel were performing nothing but a political job, and moreover were wasting both time and money in considering useless and irrelevant evidence." The Commissioner further stated that he gathered that the *Gazette* reporter "has sinned rather through excessive zeal than through wilful malice." To this Mr. Conroy very properly replied in writing, and secured the insertion in the records of a statement in which he said among other things: "I cannot admit having 'sinned' as stated in your declaration this morning, and I deny being excessively zealous or wilfully malicious."

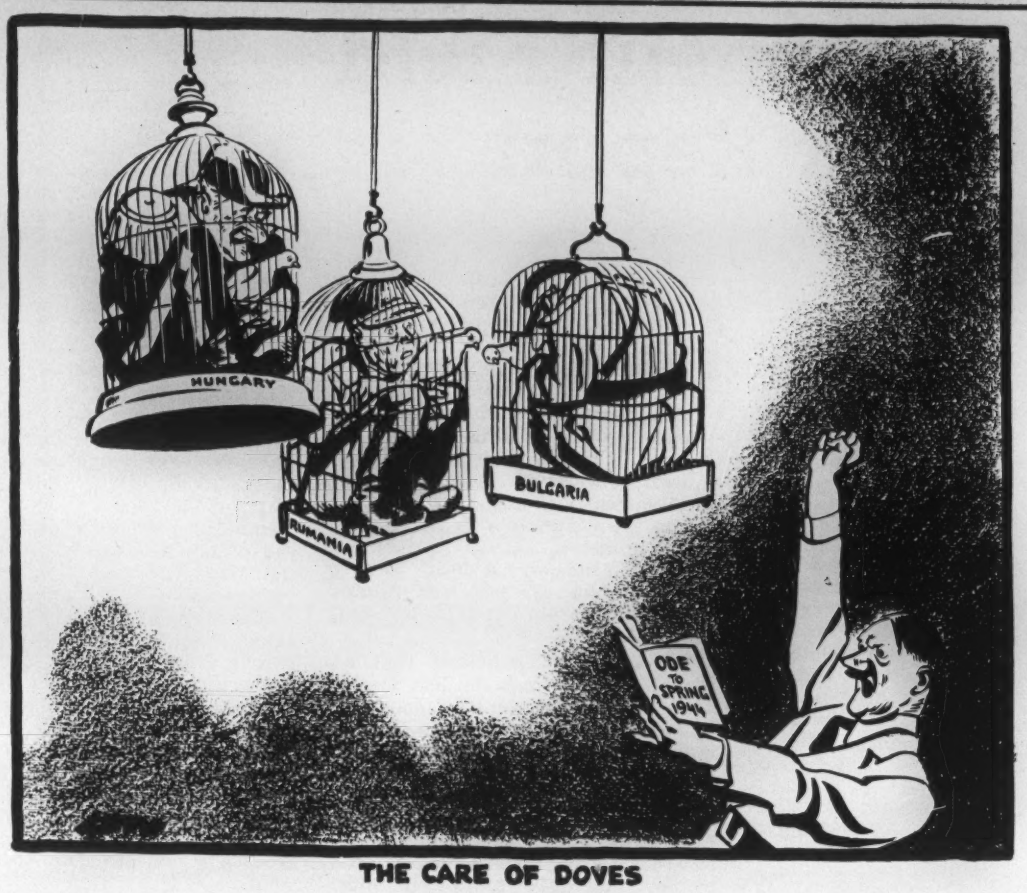
The trouble about employing judges on royal commissions is that they are extremely likely—indeed almost certain—to confuse their status as commissioners with their status as judges. The two things are fundamentally and absolutely distinct. The independence of the judiciary is assured, in British countries, by every possible device of life tenure and freedom from interference; indeed appointment as a royal Commissioner is about the only form of interference from which the judges are not protected. No such safeguards surround them when they are sitting as royal commissioners, and in that function they are, and should be, no more exempt from criticism than any other public officer. If it is to become an offence to say that a royal commission is hearing useless and irrelevant evidence, or that it is performing a political job, there will be an end of all free discussion concerning the proceedings in regard to matters which are almost always of a highly political and controversial nature.

Mr. Justice Cannon in his allocution to the *Gazette* referred to his Commission as "this court." This appears to us to be a complete misconception of its character. The appointment of judges is in the hands of the Dominion. Mr. Justice Cannon was appointed a judge by the Dominion, but he was appointed a Royal Commissioner by the Province of Quebec, and as a Royal Commissioner he is not a judge and his Commission is not a court. If he were sitting in a court, we should consider it a most atrocious thing, and so we are sure would the *Gazette*, for anybody to make the charge that he was performing a political job. When he is sitting in a court he has to bring in a decision, which may be good or bad, but which can be tested by appeal to a higher court. When he is sitting in a royal Commission he can do nothing except bring in a report to the government which created that commission, and thus influence public opinion concerning some past or future action of that government. There is no defined question of law for him to determine, and no appeal from whatever opinion he may pronounce. In these circumstances we believe it to be of the highest importance that the public should be free to discuss every aspect of his behavior, including the question whether he is performing a political job or not. That such discussion may reflect upon the competence of the Commissioner to serve as a judge is unfortunate but has nothing to do with the case. Any judge who wishes to avoid such reflection has only to decline to sit on royal commissions. The country would probably be better off if they all did so.

Sir Thomas Chapais

IF CANADA is a good country for the young, it is also not without its opportunities for the old. The Legislative Council of the Province of Quebec last week discussed the Bill for the expropriation of Montreal Power. The most vigorous and effective attack upon the principles of the Bill was made by Sir Thomas Chapais, who had shortly before celebrated his eighty-sixth birthday. Sir Thomas has been in the Legislative Council for fifty-two years. He is the only person with a seat in both the Legislative Council and the Dominion Senate. Of the latter he has been a member for the mere trifle of twenty-five years, yet even in that body there are only ten members who rank before him in seniority.

He has been for fifty years among the most brilliant writers and conscientious historians using the French language in Canada, and is a past president of both the Royal Society and the Historical Association. A son of one of the Fathers of Confederation, and husband of a daughter of Sir Hector Langevin, he still describes himself as a Conservative. He is also one of the last group of persons to be granted the honor of knighthood, which he received from the then Mr. Bennett in 1935. He thus belongs to at least two species which are generally supposed to be rapidly becoming extinct.



THE CARE OF DOVES

Mrs. Churchill's Fund

A CABLE from Mrs. Winston Churchill last week announced that among the important events in celebration of Empire Day in England will be a concert at the Royal Albert Hall, under the patronage of Her Majesty, in aid of Mrs. Churchill's Y.W.C.A. wartime fund, which is devoted to the provision of hostels wherever large bodies of women are stationed for any kind of war activity—combatant operations, war industry, land work, etc.

The National Council of the Canadian Y.W.C.A. has been collecting a fund, entitled "Mrs. Winston Churchill's Fund for British Service Women," to support this work, for many months past, and the need has expanded steadily and rapidly with the fast increasing number of women in Great Britain and the combatant areas who are engaged in war work which removes them from their homes. It would be a very fine gesture if Canadians could look after a substantial part of the space in the Royal Albert Hall on this occasion, such space to be used by members of the Canadian forces serving in Great Britain.

The work which the Y.W.C.A. has undertaken in this connection is one of the most important in the war, and is entirely comparable to that performed by the Y.M.C.A. in connection with the fighting forces. If women are to continue efficiently in their difficult, dangerous and often monotonous tasks, they must have bright and pleasant places to go to for rest and recreation. The Y.W.C.A. is obviously the one organization specifically fitted to fulfil this function. Mrs. Churchill has suggested that Canadians take six boxes (which have a large seating capacity) at £200 each, but we should like to see that objective considerably exceeded. The imminent invasion of continental Europe will call for many more hostels in many new places. When she was in Quebec last year Mrs. Churchill said that there were over six hundred hostels in operation, but that even then there were many requests which could not be filled for lack of funds. Subscriptions should be sent to the Mrs. Winston Churchill Fund, Y.W.C.A., 571 Jarvis Street, Toronto, or through the local Y.W.C.A. in any part of Canada.

The Passing Show

ONTARIO schools plan to teach a non-denominational religion. And last week a woman in England dug up another badly bent two-thousand-year-old skeleton in her back-yard.

•

The Tory papers seem annoyed at Mr. Bracken's comment on the Malcolm MacDonald speech. They say that a Progressive must learn to be conservative if he wants to be a Progressive Conservative.

•

Hitler has called a conference with the Japanese to discuss the progress of the war. The lame asking the halt how to run faster.

•

Army officers are authorized to wear civilian clothes "when taking part in athletic exercises for which a special dress is necessary." We have always thought those heavy tunics were a terrible handicap in swimming.

•

The U.S.-Canada bridges which have been closed on Sundays by a labor dispute have been opened again, our good neighbors having decided that the good neighbor policy should work seven days a week.

•

With de Gaulle on top there will presumably be no more free fighting among the Free and Fighting French.

•

Any way you look at it, the former owners of Montreal Power are now powerless.

•

HOUSES SHOULD NOT
BE LET STAND EMPTY

—Heading in Montreal *Star*.

But if they were let they wouldn't stand empty.

•

A moving-picture expert says that sixty per cent of the cinema audience is under twenty. This is encouraging, as suggesting that a great many young victims of the habit recover in later years.

•

In Argentina it is no longer permitted to publish black-lists of firms which are connected with the Axis. But presumably Argentinians can get some help from the back lists.

•

Spring Fever

I want a Free Un-Enterprise—
A chance to loaf with shuttered eyes,
To turn away from talk or book,
Calm, to refuse to bait a hook
For fish,
With all activity forsook,
Even the urge to wish.

J. E. M.

•

In some respects the hardships of the occupied countries are diminishing. For some months no German news reels have been shown in Norway owing to transportation difficulties.

•

A University of Toronto alumnus has produced a book entitled "Say It Right," which at the University of Toronto means "Say it correctly."

•

The Japanese are becoming less Truk-ulent.

•

Of course this isolation of Eire has one good result. It gives Mr. de Valera a perfect excuse for not attending the Empire Conference.

•

Idyll of a Club-Man

I, after dinner, sit me down to doze
In easy-chair, my chin sunk on my vest.
Naught can induce me to step out with those
In whom the lust for life is at the crest.

And presently you'll hear my gentle snore;
Not loud enough to have me dubbed a pest,
Not loud enough to hold me up to jest,
Not loud enough to spoil my club-mates' rest,
But loud enough to guard me from the bore
Bursting to get a chestnut off his chest.

J. O. PLUMMER

•

The CCF in Manitoba has been defeated in a move to authorize civil servants to engage in partisan political activity, or in other words to change civil servants into civil masters.

•

Expert says the amount of money spent on education in Canada should be doubled. If the educators would teach us not to want so many other things, so that we could pay for the education, that would be fine.

•

Ontario Hydro enthusiasts think it would be nice if the neighboring province changed its name, now it has gone public-ownership, to Que-Beck.

Post-War Employment Field Graphed by Weir Report

By ANNE FROMER

A number of significant facts on post-war employment prospects in Canada are contained in Dr. G. M. Weir's report on the survey for rehabilitation.

The report which has been tabled in the House of Commons by the Minister of Pensions and National Health is based on poll of more than thirty thousand men in uniform and of officials in more than three hundred and fifty industries.

The survey charts the occupational preferences of the men and women to be rehabilitated, and indicates in which fields the bulk of the estimated 1,000,000-1,500,000 new jobs to be available after the war will lie.

CANADA is probably the first nation ever to approach a major piece of legislation by taking a "public opinion poll". Historically, this fact may become of greater importance than the particular measure it happens to concern, as the first application of the "sampling questionnaire" to government, but meanwhile, Dr. G. M. Weir's "interim report on the survey of rehabilitation" is of sufficient import to every Canadian to warrant consideration without regard for its future implications.

Not a plebiscite, nor yet an investigation of "what people are thinking," nor even a survey of cold factual conditions, the report tabled in the House by Hon. Ian Mackenzie, Minister of Pensions and National Health, informed Canada's post-war planners and the people in general of a number of significant facts, forecasts and preferences of all manner of citizens in the world which is to follow the war. It established, with an unstated degree of accuracy, (1) What jobs will be open for Canadians after the post-war "transition period". (2) The approximate number of additional "professional technicians" needed to operate a Canada with a "decent standard of living and adequate social services." (3) The type of occupation men and women in the armed forces are planning to enter or to train for.

Dentists, it turns out, are the prime need in the professional field. There is room, the survey shows, for more than 8,000 dentists, and the medical profession and its affil ates, comprising medicine, dentistry, general nursing and public health nursing, psychology, pharmacy, optometry, veterinary science, and laboratory technicians, make up 26,000 "positions available," or more than half the professional list, which includes 6,400 in teaching, 200 in journalism, 650 in social work, 100 in radio. Only 31 additional architects appear to be needed although "construction and building" ranks at the top of the list showing probable volume of needed projects. Engineers required are given as 755, but this figure is for the first year only.

Training Facilities

Special attention was paid in the survey to available and potential facilities for training men and women, since, as Mr. Mackenzie pointed out, "training is the keynote of the government's rehabilitation policy, and the task of rehabilitation may be summed up as 'jobs for the fit—and fitting the unfit for jobs'."

"Unfit" does not necessarily apply to disabled men, but includes unfitness of the individual for the highest and most profitable type of employment of which he can be made capable.

About a quarter of a million men and women are expected to remain "off the labor market" for the first year or two after the war. They will be attending universities, completing their high school educations, or taking vocational training. Within sight already is "desk space" for 227,000 such "students out of uniform," including some 75,000 in plant schools connected with industries; 50,000 in Dominion government training centres now being used by the army, navy and air force; 37,000 in vocational and technical schools—a "second shift" will be needed to accommodate this number—and 30,000 in universities.

The rest will be divided up between high schools, agricultural colleges and experimental farms, normal schools and teacher-training institutions, private schools and colleges. All "students" will be paid during this period $42 a month for single men, $62 a month, plus dependents' allowance, for married men.

Use of present federal establishments for rehabilitation training is an interesting feature of the report. The facilities of Research Enterprises Ltd. in Toronto, it is suggested, could train 2,000 persons a year, and "may well be the progenitor of a new era of research and scientific progress in Canada . . . might well become the Canadian counterpart of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, provided we have sufficient foresight to keep together the present setup, which could easily be developed into one of the leading research institutions of the world."

Other Valuable Schools

No. 1. wireless school of Montreal, the report adds, might be regarded similarly in reference to post-war radio development. Other suggested facilities are army trade schools, air training schools, naval training centres and crown companies.

It was found that provincial governments will need upwards of 80,000 "new" employees, although this figure may already be obsolete, since, the day after the report was tabled, Premier Drew stated that the number of employment opportunities estimated for the Ontario government, 17,668, was actually less than the number called for by plans already under way.

Canadian municipalities indicated that they would need some 10,000 men, the federal government will need between 10,000 and 20,000. Maximum estimated number to be absorbed by other means are: veterans' land act, 130,000; construction industry 250,000; railroads, 125,000; professions, 60,000; "vocational opportunities", 1,000,000; retailers, 100,000.

It is interesting to note that the cross-section of persons interviewed in this survey believed that Canada should, and will, employ up to 150,000 persons in the post-war "armed services," including munitions and equipment factory workers.

In concrete form, the survey indicates that the following fields will be most active, and therefore provide the most jobs, in this order: construction, manufacturing, agriculture, vocational, lumbering, service, mining, public utilities, laborers, trade and commerce, clerical, fishing and hunting, finance.

Women Prefer Stenography

For women, the employment volume list reads: service (professional, personal and miscellaneous), vocational, divided up into a dozen subclasses, clerical, manufacturing, agriculture, trade and commerce, finance, laborers, and public utilities.

When it comes to the choice of post-war plans expressed by women in the armed forces, stenography is so far in the lead that Mr. Mackenzie comments on it as "an extraordinary preponderance." Even marriage, as indicated by the choice of "home-making", is a poor second, followed by nursing, university courses, teaching, book-keeping and clerical work.

Men in the R.C.A.F. showed the following order of preference: electrical engineering, radio, continue in R.C.A.F., aeronautical engineering and mechanics, motor mechanics, accountancy, civil service, draughting.

The navy men's choice in order was as follows: radio, motor mechanics, machine shop, electrical engineering, welding, continue in navy, draughting, business administration.

The army survey was not broken down in detail, but 65 per cent of army men indicated a desire to have trade training, 35 per cent wanted further education, and 21 per cent asked for both.

Dr. Weir has indicated that although business men he interviewed were generally optimistic about business expansion and "full employment" after the war—as shown by the survey's conclusion that between 1,000,000 and 1,500,000 "new jobs" will be waiting after the transition period—in many cases they may have actually underestimated the employment opportunities in their own fields. This was attributed to the fact that employers "wanted to have information on Canadian and international post-war policies before committing themselves."

But the value of the survey lies in the wide variety of persons whose knowledge and opinions contributed to it. Dr. Weir, referred to by Mr. Mackenzie as "an outstanding authority in the fields of education and social services," contacted either in person or by questionnaire, some 50,000 persons over the course of more than a year.

He interviewed industrialists, premiers, ministers and deputy ministers of the provinces, mayors and reeves, university and school authorities, rehabilitation committees and reconstruction groups. Rotary clubs in 10 of the largest cities and Kiwanis clubs representing over 1,500 members participated, chosen because they represented a cross-section of Canadian business and professional life.

Officials of 350 major industries aided, as did representatives of labor unions, 215 personnel managers, representatives of over 1,000 nurses, 182 business executives and many other individuals and groups.

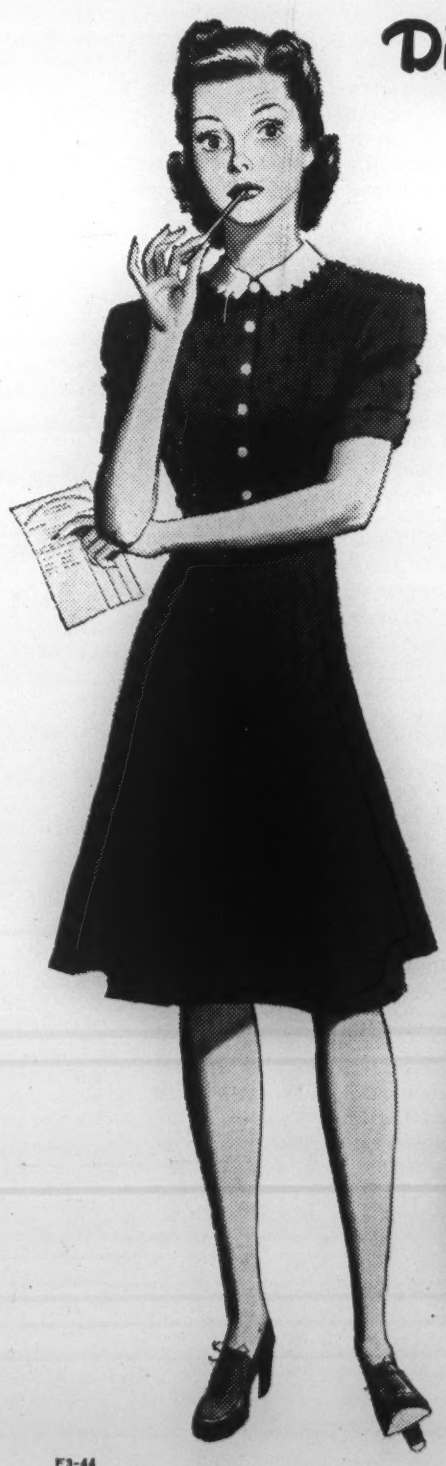
On the other side of the survey, 18,000 R.C.A.F. students filled out a questionnaire, 4,000 naval ratings told their plans and opinions, and 9,500 soldiers indicated their ideas about post-war training and employment.

MUCH MORE FOR YOUR MONEY

Over 265,000 copies daily

An excess of 102,786 over the next largest Toronto daily is like giving you another large city audience without extra cost

TORONTO DAILY STAR



Did someone say this is a man's war?

What about the women here on the home front? They're doing men's jobs in hundreds of great war plants, working long hours in stores and offices, driving buses and running street cars, giving their time and toil to many war-vital purposes . . . *They are saving men's lives and speeding Victory.* This is *everybody's* war!

All those bookkeeping girls behind the scenes are doing essential work, too—and doing it well. In many offices, National Typewriting-Bookkeeping Machines help them speed the day's work and save precious hours. These machines are fast, efficient, easy to operate . . . they can be transferred from one accounting job to another in a matter of seconds . . . even inexperienced girls find the standard adding machine and typewriter keyboards simple and easy to operate.

All National products and systems play vital roles in the war effort.

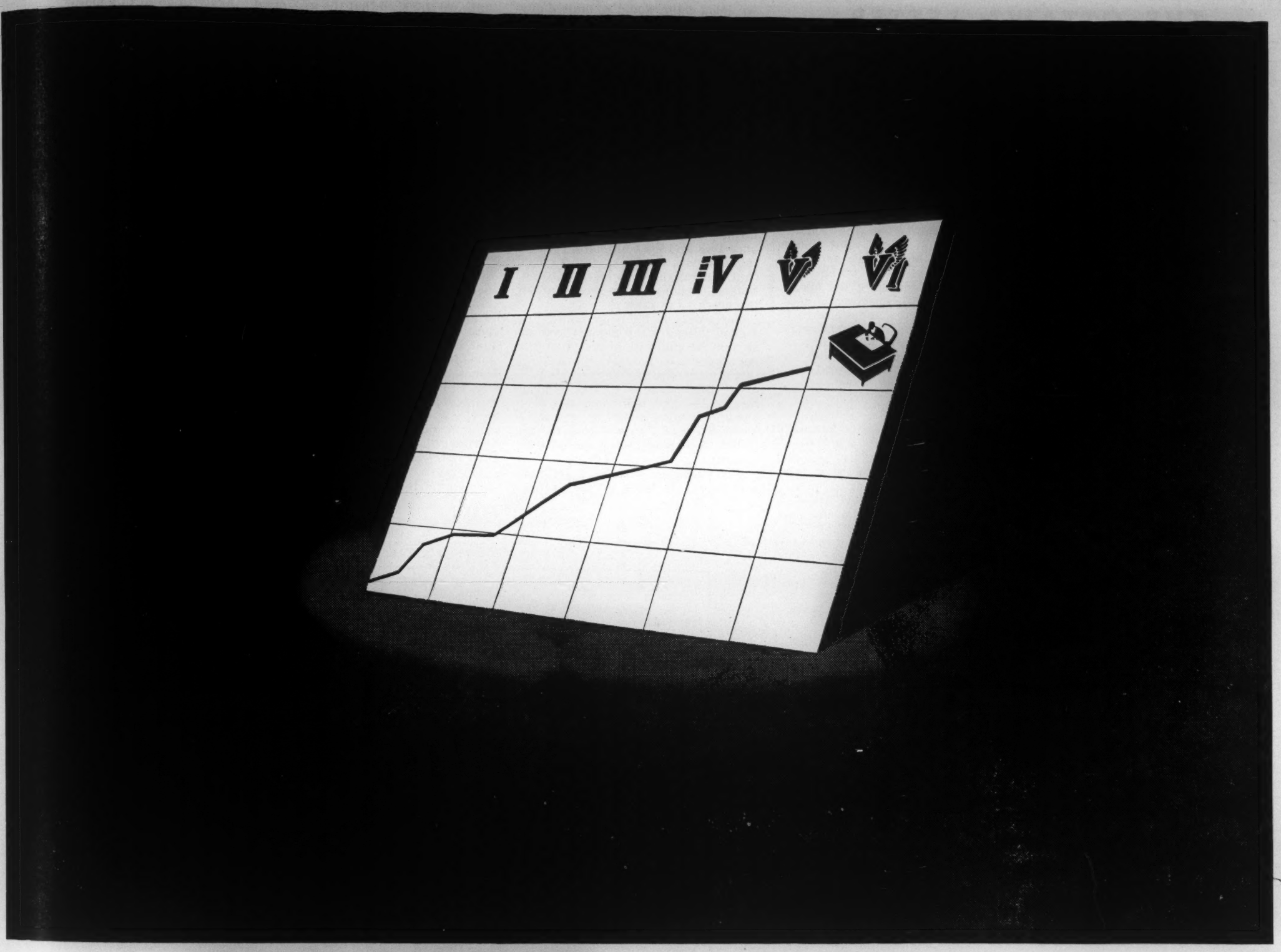
Serving Canada by Saving Time. This is one of many mechanized systems built by National to speed record-keeping, protect money and save vital hours—for business, industry, government and the public. National Accounting-Bookkeeping Machines can be obtained through priorities.

F3-44

PUT VICTORY FIRST
Help shorten the war and bring the boys home sooner. Buy Victory Bonds to the limit.

National
CASH REGISTERS • ACCOUNTING-BOOKKEEPING MACHINES

The National Cash Register Company
OF CANADA LIMITED



WANTED:

the continued co-operation of Business Leaders

Canada is relying on executives who see the full extent of their wartime responsibilities.

Now is the time when they are most needed. For unless there are many business leaders who recognize and accept their *extra* duties connected with the 6th Victory Loan, the objective will not be reached.

You can help in these ways:

1. Buy Victory Bonds to the utmost limit of your ability. Buy them for cash and out of income.

2. Encourage every last one of your employees to do likewise.

3. Arrange for the largest possible purchases by your firm.

And when you have done your full share in these ways, you can also envision the future with greater confidence. For you know well the part that Victory Bonds play in preventing inflation and establishing a sound national economy. Only on such a foundation can you build post war plans.

But, most important, you will have helped prove to our fighting forces that we are backing their supreme effort in a way worthy of true Canadians!

Put Victory FIRST

BUY VICTORY BONDS

THE OTTAWA LETTER

Forecast: Any Tax Relief May Go Mainly to Small Business

By G. C. WHITTAKER

MR. ILSLEY returned at the end of the Easter parliamentary recess from his California rest-cure. He will be telling you from his place in the House of Commons before we can do so in this letter approximately when to look for his budget message of grief or relief or both. He won't, naturally, be giving you much in the way of hints as to its actual contents.

Last year and this, the tradition of secrecy attaching to budgetary legislation was broken at the opening of parliament by advance notices in the Speech from the Throne on one or two matters of pressing public concern. Thus you were told as soon as Parliament met last year that the pay-as-you-earn tax collection system was to be introduced through the budget. This year there was a less committal word of some possible taxation relief for business.

In both these cases the advance notice was in response to a good deal of agitation on the part of sections of the public for such measures and was calculated to serve the worthy purpose of securing for a government in need of popular encouragement two rounds of applause instead of the usual one: the first on the original announcement and the other later on when the actual budget legislation was introduced. These exceptions, which might be considered as being of a strategic nature, emphasize rather than prejudice the time-honored rule of budget secrecy.

The rule, with one more or less important proviso, does not extend to forecasts of the budget. The proviso is that such forecasts must not be based on actual prior knowledge or information, involving a breach of secrecy, of the nature of proposed budget measures. Surprisingly few people have such knowledge. Some Ministers of Finance have claimed at times that no one but themselves had, that not even the Prime Minister or other Ministers enjoyed their full confidence in the matter of fiscal legislation.

Of course the usual practice is that measures involving government policy are submitted by the Finance Minister for approval. But this is on the eve of budget day, as a general thing. And officials who assist the Minister in framing the budget work on separate departments of it. Not many of them have a chance to know its full contents in advance. Therefore, the proviso against forecasts based on actual knowledge is, in practice, somewhat superfluous.

Do It Early

Forecasts based on deductions, calculations, acquaintance with situations indicating legislative action and its probable nature, and, of course, on pure and unadulterated guesswork, are permissible. Sometimes it is possible, by putting two and two or perhaps three and four together, to arrive at an interesting speculation on forthcoming budget legislation. But the first rule in the forecasting trade is a particularly prudent rule for forecasters of such an uncertain quantity as a Finance Minister's budget. If you feel that, come what may, you must forecast, then do it well in advance. Then, if you hit the nail on the head, you will be entitled to claim all the more credit on the score of length of foresight, and, what is of much more importance, if you miss, your faulty forecast will have a good chance of being forgotten when the event comes off.

Not having checked up lately on the likely time for the delivery of the budget, we may for all we know be dangerously late with our own forecasting. But we are content to take a chance, since our guesswork on this occasion is going to be neither very comprehensive nor, for the most part, very definite. If it should turn out to be reasonably right the credit we could claim would be limited anyway, and if we should be wrong there won't be much to hold against us.

As we have mentioned, the government did not commit itself very deeply about tax relief for business in its reference to the matter at the opening of Parliament. It merely said something to the effect that it was giving attention to the need of business for such relief. Our guess is that anything Mr. Ilsley does in this connection will not occasion any immoderate celebration by business executives. Duration of even the European part of the war is still too uncertain and his continuing revenue requirements far too certain to warrant his making any very substantial concessions which would affect the overall tax take.

Nor would it likely be considered a good thing for the national morale or for the political interests of the government to readjust the load at this time by shifting any sizable part of it from business to the common taxpayer. The individual taxpayer would not like it and it would be much too useful ammunition for socialist politicians in and out of parliament.

Any easing of business taxes now will be manipulated as far as possible, we think, so that the maximum benefit will accrue to small and medium-scale business interests. And even this, assuming that it is forthcoming, will be tempered by consideration for the assistance the government is providing for industrial enterprises of such dimensions through its proposed Industrial Development Bank.

After-War Relief

On the other hand, it is reasonable to expect from Mr. Ilsley some assurance that business will have substantial relief from the handicap of excessive taxation immediately the war in Europe is over. It would be in line with the interests of the government itself as well as with those of business to provide such assurance. The government is anxious that business should plan and prepare for maximum post-war operation and expansion in order to provide its share of full employment for the people and also to contribute to the maintenance of the national income at such a level as to enable it to finance its ambitious social security program.

We are not prepared to anticipate the length the Finance Minister is likely to go in this matter. Political considerations may be a factor here also. But should he go the length suggested in some quarters he would tell business that it could plan for reconversion without fear that a sufficiently impelling profit incentive would be lacking in its post-war operations. He might even tell it that excess profits taxes, at least on the present scale, would become only an unhappy memory and that the corporation income tax would be substantially modified.

There is just a chance, in our estimation, of some slight readjustment in the personal income tax schedules for the purpose of taking a little—and only a little—of the burden from those who are most heavily laden—that is, those in the middle and upper-middle brackets — and transferring it to those who are considered to feel wartime taxation the least, the lower income groups. We don't want to arouse any rosy hopes by this speculation. There is only a chance that the thing will come off.

Our best bet is that no matter what taxpayers gain or lose in other ways in this budget they will be hit by extensions to special war excise levies. Opportunities for this kind of collection are far from exhausted — and Ottawa needs the money.

From a painting by Rex Woods.

Princess Elizabeth, Heir-Presumptive to the Throne, who celebrates her coming-of-age on Friday of this week, her 18th birthday. By English law she is now considered old enough to reign alone, without a regency, should she become Queen. But Canada and the Empire which have followed her "growing up" with affectionate interest hope she will enjoy many more happy birthdays before assuming the responsibilities of monarchy.

Prosperity and Exports

■ From the days of the fur trade, Canada's prosperity has been linked to exports.

Furs . . . fish . . . lumber . . . wheat . . . our surpluses of these, sold abroad, have been the means of a fuller life at home.

In time, other sources were opened up. Manufactures, minerals, pulp and paper, became exportable. Prosperity kept pace.

To-day, war has swelled our exports to new proportions; employment and national income are at record levels.

When the war ends, our prosperity will be measured by our success in diverting to peaceful ends this vast export flow created by war.

In the servicing of export trade, The Dominion Bank, one of the Chartered Banks of Canada, will be prepared to assume its full share of this important function after the war.

THE DOMINION BANK

C. H. CARLISLE, President

ROBERT RAE, General Manager

607

WE'VE GOT TO KEEP Delivering the Goods!

Let's keep supplies and war materiel flowing to the battle fronts by investing every dollar we can spare in Sixth Victory Loan Bonds. We must *invest for invasion* and *keep delivering the goods!*

Get into the fight with your Victory Loan dollars. You will help shorten the war and bring your loved ones home sooner.

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY
of Canada, Ltd.

51-61 BATHURST ST. • TORONTO, ONT.

PUT VICTORY FIRST
BUY VICTORY BONDS

Sacrifice of Jewish State Did Not Win Arab Support

By EDWARD E. GELBER

The advocates of Zionism have a large number of pronouncements by eminent British, American and international authorities to support their contention that the Balfour Declaration was intended to provide for the foundation of a Jewish National State in Palestine. Lloyd George in particular made the definite statement that no notion of ensuring that the Jews should be permanently a minority entered the mind of anybody concerned.

Mr. Gelber, a Toronto business man, takes issue with the theory that a Jewish national state would cause conflicting loyalties among Jews in other countries, and suggests that the support of the Moslems has not been particularly valuable to the democracies in the present war.

THE article by Professor A. E. Prince entitled "British Palestine Policy Must Look At Two Sides", which appeared on these pages in the issue of April 1, raises a number of serious questions with reference to the Jewish position in Palestine which should be examined in the light of all the facts and information available to unbiased and objective observers.

His synopsis of the provisions of the White Paper seems to imply that the Jews were laboring these past 26 years since the issuance of the Balfour Declaration, under a false notion that the Declaration in question promised something more than what was contained in the nebulous phrase "Jewish National Home". The fact is that Woodrow Wilson, Lloyd George, General Smuts and Winston Churchill viewed the Declaration, and so stated, as preparing the way for the establishment of a Jewish Commonwealth in Palestine.

"I am persuaded," said President Wilson on the 3rd of March, 1919, "that the Allied Nations, with the fullest concurrence of our own Government and people, are agreed that in Palestine shall be laid the foundation of a Jewish Commonwealth."

General Smuts, who had been a member of the Imperial War Cabinet when the Declaration was published, speaking at Johannesburg on the 3rd of November, 1919, foretold an increasing stream of Jewish immigration into Palestine and "in generations to come a great Jewish State rising there once more."

Mr. Lloyd George, who was Prime Minister at the time, said: "The idea was . . . . if the Jews had meanwhile responded to the opportunity afforded them by the idea of a national home and had become a definite majority of the inhabitants, then Palestine would thus become a Jewish Commonwealth" (Citations from Palestine Royal Commission Report 1937, pages 24 and 25). A further quotation found in Lloyd George's Memoirs on this point shows clearly what was in the mind of the Government of the time: "The notion that Jewish immigration would have to be artificially restricted in order to ensure that the Jews should be a permanent minority never entered into the head of anyone engaged in framing the policy."

1920 Pronouncement

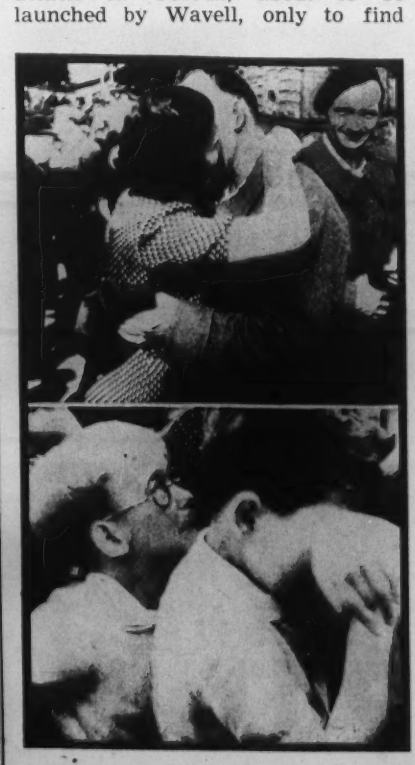
In 1920, Winston Churchill, then Secretary of State for the Colonies, used these expansive words: "If, as may well happen, there should be created in our lifetime by the banks of the Jordan a Jewish State under the protection of the British Crown, which might comprise three million or four million Jews, an event will have occurred in the history of the world which would from every point of view be beneficial and would be especially in harmony with the truest interests of the British Empire."

To come now and quote the language of the White Paper, that it was never the intention of the British Government to set up a Jewish State, is wilfully to overlook the incontrovertible pronouncements of the Allied Statesmen of the last war.

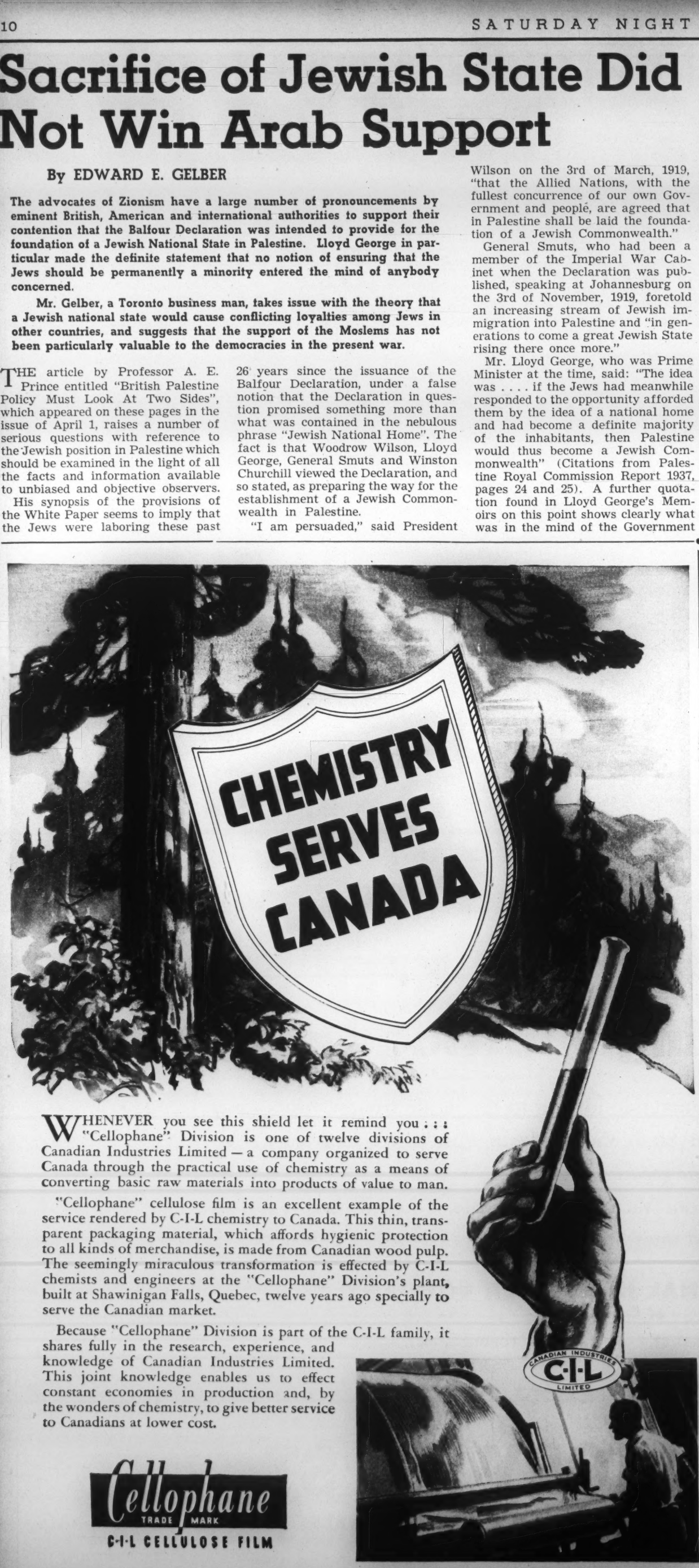
The mental attitude of those who stand behind the White Paper is summed up in the Professor's own words, "a policy of wholesale Jewish immigration now would involve grave international repercussions in the powder magazine of the Middle East." This is the spectre of appeasement which caused the White Paper to come into being. This is the vestigial remains of that now infamous era which allowed the White Paper to come into force on April 1. The argument runs something as follows: Great Britain in 1939 knew she was facing war with the Axis powers. The disaffected parts of the Empire had to be pacified. Palestine, although a mandated territory, had a Moslem population related by religion to the Moslems of India, etc. Their sympathy and the sympathy of all the Arab countries had to be won for the coming struggle. There could be no doubt as to where the Jews would stand in the event of war with Germany. Their interests could be disregarded, and no serious consequences would result as far as the war effort was concerned.

Record of Appeasement

Well, what has been the record of that so-called policy of realism? With Rommel at El Alamein, 80 miles from Alexandria, Egypt maintained her benevolent neutrality, unperturbed, and perhaps even a little desirous of an Axis victory. Surely Professor Prince is acquainted with the doubtful loyalty of the Premier, Ali Maher Pasha, who was banished to protective arrest in his villa? Or has he not read of the overt acts of treachery committed by members, high in the councils of the Egyptian Government, who handed over the plans for the attack on Tobruk, about to be launched by Wavell, only to find



Above: some Jewish refugees are reunited with their families in Canada, but (below) scenes of separation are still all too common abroad.



WHENEVER you see this shield let it remind you . . . "Cellophane" Division is one of twelve divisions of Canadian Industries Limited — a company organized to serve Canada through the practical use of chemistry as a means of converting basic raw materials into products of value to man.

"Cellophane" cellulose film is an excellent example of the service rendered by C-I-L chemistry to Canada. This thin, transparent packaging material, which affords hygienic protection to all kinds of merchandise, is made from Canadian wood pulp. The seemingly miraculous transformation is effected by C-I-L chemists and engineers at the "Cellophane" Division's plant, built at Shawinigan Falls, Quebec, twelve years ago specially to serve the Canadian market.

Because "Cellophane" Division is part of the C-I-L family, it shares fully in the research, experience, and knowledge of Canadian Industries Limited. This joint knowledge enables us to effect constant economies in production and, by the wonders of chemistry, to give better service to Canadians at lower cost.

Cellophane TRADE MARK
C-I-L CELLULOSE FILM

CANADIAN INDUSTRIES C-I-L LIMITED

Asset!

Freedom of choice is an unchangeable democratic asset. Even in wartime, when certain limitations are placed upon this privilege, it is still the biggest asset of free enterprise. With this compelling thought in mind

Rolex

urges you to support

Canada's Sixth Victory Loan

Put Victory First

SOLD BY LEADING JEWELLERS *Everywhere*

ROLEX

One of the World's Most Accurate Wrist Watches

HOMEWOOD SANITARIUM

. . . A Community for reconstruction under competent medical care . . .

To find a place where those suffering from nervous and mild mental conditions may receive individual, constructive care, often presents a problem to both physicians and patient. Homewood offers such a place. Beautiful buildings, lovely grounds, occupational therapy, thorough medical and nursing treatment, diet, electrotherapy, hydrotherapy, and other proven effective aids to restoring the patient to his normal, active life.

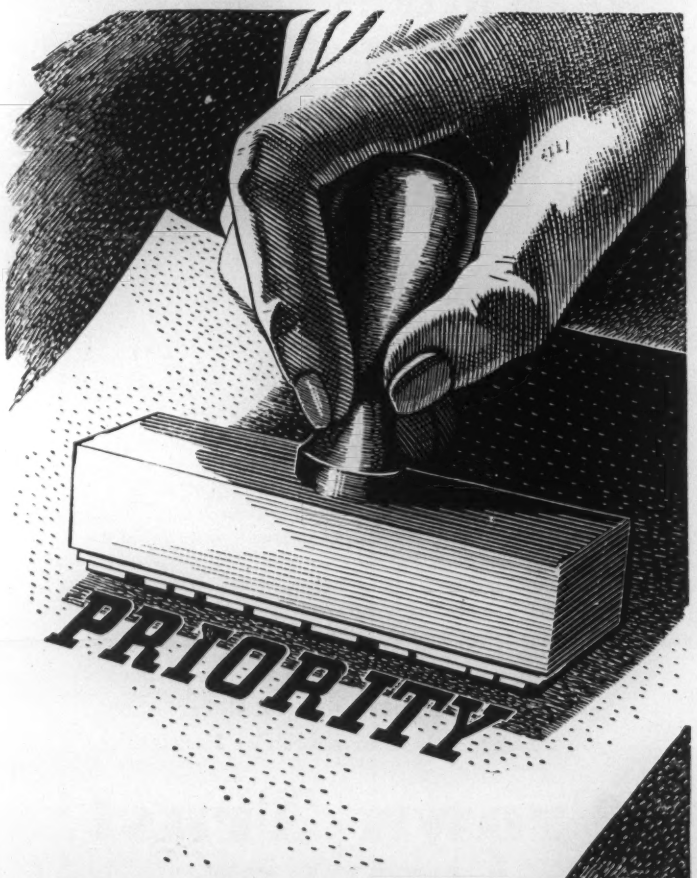
Address *Rates Moderate*

F. H. C. Baugh, M.D., Medical Superintendent
Homewood Sanitarium, Guelph, Ont.

Color Advertising

In spite of the fact that the Advertising Department of SATURDAY NIGHT accepts color advertising in less than half of its issue, SATURDAY NIGHT carries more color advertising than any other periodical published in the Dominion.

In Palestine Jews and Arabs are permitted to join the British Army. Out of nearly one million Arabs, 7,000 enlisted. Of more than half a million Jews, 40,000 men and women have joined up for active service.



● In our war programme certain goods and services are given "priority-rating". This is simply a common-sense method of putting first things first to ensure national security.

"Priorities" play a part, too, in our family life. In planning a financial programme to ensure the security and well-being of our families, for instance, life insurance merits priority-rating.

"If I had my way", said Winston Churchill, "I would write the word 'insure' over the door of every cottage and upon the blotting book of every public man, because I am convinced that for sacrifices which are inconceivably small, families can be secured against catastrophes which otherwise would smash them up forever."

See Your Local Representative

Tens of thousands of men and women have given priority-rating to Imperial Life insurance. You are invited to join them. There is an Imperial Life man near you.

IMPERIAL LIFE

Founded 1897

Head Office • TORONTO

BRANCHES AND AGENTS IN ALL IMPORTANT CENTRES

themselves frustrated when Wavell, suspecting some collusion, used a different scheme of attack? Iraq had to be re-conquered. Iran had to be pacified by a show of force. Syria had to be occupied at the cost of Allied lives. Ibn Saud had to be bought off by huge sums in gold from Great Britain and the United States. Where then was the sympathy, to say nothing of active support, for the cause of the United Nations which was to be won, to some extent at least, by the sacrifice of Jewish aspirations in Palestine?

Jews as Loyal Allies

The record of the past four years will show undeniably that the only loyal area in the whole Middle East was Jewish Palestine. The war record of the Jewish population of that country is phenomenal. Out of a total of some 600,000 inhabitants, 40,000 have voluntarily enlisted for active service and have seen action on all European and African fronts. Their heroism in service in the African campaign, in particular, elicited high praise from General Montgomery. The entire economy of the country was geared to the war effort and made tremendous contributions in every avenue of military needs. This is the record. Great Britain knows that in the Jews she has a loyal and enduring ally who can be depended on to act as a bastion of defence on the right flank of the Suez Canal.

Exigencies of space forbid dealing individually with many of the statements made by Professor Prince which are open to question. But two of his pronouncements cannot be passed over without comment. He suggests that a reason—perhaps the most compelling one, since he mentions no others,—for the issuance of the Balfour Declaration was a *quid pro quo* arrangement between Dr. Chaim Weizmann, the President of the World Zionist Organization, and the British Government, whereby Dr. Weizmann made available to Great Britain his scientific discoveries relating to the manufacture of Acetone in return for the securing of advantages for the Jewish people in Palestine. Statements by Lloyd George, Lord Cecil, Lord Balfour and many others high in the affairs of Britain, are at variance with this assertion. They were the spokesmen for the British peoples, steeped in Biblical tradition, who felt they were engaging in an act of historic reparation to a people which had suffered an almost unbroken martyrdom for 2,000 years precisely because of their homelessness. They knew that the Jewish position could become stable in the world only if it were normal with a Homeland like all other nations. Perhaps the root cause for the disabilities from which the Jews have suffered during all the generations of their dispersion lies in the fact of their abnormal status in the world. Here was a chance to right a great wrong, to do an act of supreme justice to a tortured people, and who was more fitting to repair this iniquity than the British peoples? This was the motivation of Great Britain for issuing the Balfour Declaration, a motivation based on the highest moral principles.

Not Hyphenated Loyalty

But the most serious charge of all is contained in Professor Prince's final paragraph where he writes of the hyphenated loyalties that would arise as a result of a Jewish state coming into being in Palestine. Why is it that this charge should be levelled against Jews alone? What of the Irish who agitated, even to the extent of overt acts, for independence of the Irish State? What of all the other nations and ethnic minorities who retain a lively interest in their countries of origin? Are they not subject to the same accusation of lack of loyalty? And yet such a charge is never made against them, and rightly so. A modern democracy reaches its highest development when it recognizes that its society of peoples is made up on a cultural pluralistic basis. Each element in the people enriches the totality of democratic life by its contribution to the National Civilization, based on the specific cultural and spiritual values which were the products of its country of origin. A democracy welcomes these various national strains. They are the normal expression of life. It is not to be expected that a Scot will forget or neglect his national inheritance. One does not expect the Frenchman to turn his back on all that France has produced for civilization. In every case it is recognized that the normal expression of cultural interests is related to the existence of a normal national state, far removed from Canadian life. These loyalties are not in conflict, and it is not suggested in any case that there is any contradiction. And yet the very basis for normalizing Jewish life in the world and allowing the Jewish group to make its contribution to the democratic fabric is called into question by Professor Prince, and the red herring of doubtful loyalty is dragged across the trail of his discussion.

This has never been the attitude of great Englishmen, Americans or Canadians. The words of the late Mr. Justice Louis D. Brandeis are very much in point in this connection. It is unlikely that anyone would impugn the loyalty of this great American who was so closely identified with the Zionist Movement. His reasoned view was expressed in these words. "Let no American imagine that Zionism is inconsistent with patriotism." So too, Churchill and many other distinguished men have not been afflicted by such doubt. They understand full well how a national homeland serves as a spiritual complement to a people, no matter where scattered.

Craven 'A' QUALITY
IS MY PREFERENCE
-EVERY TIME
1 YOUR THROAT WILL ENJOY changing to mild, smooth Craven "A". You'll discover that high quality means greater smoking pleasure.
2 CRAVEN "A" NEVER VARY in quality. They bring superlative smoking year after year. You can depend on every packet.

In Packets of Twenty and Flat Boxes of Fifty

Craven 'A'

WILL NOT AFFECT YOUR THROAT

CRAVEN PLAIN—without cork-tip—same fine quality as Craven "A". Also attractive boxes of fifty.

CARRERAS LTD., LONDON, ENGLAND—150 YEARS' REPUTATION FOR QUALITY

THE HITLER WAR

Serb, Croat, Chetnik and Partisan In Tangled Yugoslav Scene

By WILLSON WOODSIDE

THE bombing of Belgrade, first since the brutal onset of the German *Stukas* in 1941, brought back vivid memories of this Balkan capital, visited some months before the war. Coming from jerry-built, gingerbread Bucharest, the solidity of Belgrade made a powerful impression on me. It hadn't much style, but its new public buildings were massive structures hewn of solid stone.

There was the same contrast between the inhabitants of the Roumanian capital, and the Serbs of Belgrade. One could not build up much confidence in the gaudily-dressed Roumanian officers, of whom it was said some wore corsets and used lipstick. But these Serbs! Time after time I turned to watch Serbian officers as they walked by, upright and confident, the most soldierly figures which I saw in the whole of Europe outside of Germany. The troops of the crack regiments were just as impressive.

Where are these stout fellows today? Are we really to assume that they are fighting for the Croat Tito? Or believe the accusations that many are "collaborating" with the Germans? Neither explanation rings true to me. I have seen no indication that Tito's Communist partisans or his broader-based Army of Liberation are operating in Serbia, the greatest and most important part of the country, prematurely called the nation, of Yugoslavia.

Serbs fight under a Croat, after the Croats failed largely to resist the German invasion in 1941? And after the massacre by the Croat *Ustashi* of hundreds of thousands of Serbs in June and July of that year? It seems unlikely, except for the relatively small percentage of Serbian Leftists, and for others living in Bosnia and in the fringes of Croatia, with no other opportunity of resisting the invader.

Serbs go over to the Germans? It is true there is the Quisling General Neditch, and his small group of followers in Belgrade. But I haven't heard of any detachment being raised among these people to fight on the eastern front. These are the people who defied the might of Austria in 1914, and held off the Germans and Austrians for two years in one of the most gallant campaigns in history.

They are the people who, *at a time when only Britain was resisting Germany,* threw out their compromising government and staged a desperate fight against the Panzer divisions on only 10 days' notice. If there are any people in Europe on which we can count, it is the Serbs. And how have we been treating them, how lightly have we abandoned them, believing the blackening insinuations of the "Free Yugoslav" Radio (which is in Tiflis), and its companion propaganda machine spread all over the world?

The Serbs, like the Poles, are by no means blameless. They, too, have hurt their own cause by many political mistakes, and are largely at fault if the other, and much lesser, races of Yugoslavia are making the most of their present opportunity to weaken the Serb position in any South Slav state of the future.

Can't Count Serbs Out

The only point I am trying to make is that the Serbs and their fighting leader Mihailovitch, their young king and some of the members of their exiled government, are a solid people, not to be lightly thrown over, nor forgotten. When the smoke-screen of propaganda clears from Yugoslavia they will still be there, with some seven out of Yugoslavia's fifteen millions. (Before the war the Serbs represented 46 per cent of the total population, Croats 27, Slovenes 10, Germans 5, Hungarians 4, and Albanians 4 per cent. It was one of the most mixed countries of Europe).

All this is not to say that Tito isn't carrying on a splendid fight, and giving great aid to our cause. In his following, too, one can detect many elements which are fighting for the "new order", as against the reaction which gripped Yugoslavia before the war. The Yugoslav Government-in-exile, King Peter and Mihailovitch have, on the other hand, notably failed to give inspiring and forward-looking political leadership.

They have not spoken out for the large body of Serbs, as well as Croats and Slovenes, who strongly opposed the dictatorship before 1941. While the cabinet of General Simovitch, who carried out the coup which overthrew Prince Paul's regime and resisted the Germans, included most of the parties, it did not include the most liberal personages of the country, and successive cabinets have become less representative. In the cabinet today, as with Mihailovitch inside the country, those who seek a Greater Serbia rather than a federated Yugoslavia, seem to dominate.

Perhaps it would be well here to quote Mihailovitch personally. He was reported by the Swiss *Journal de Geneve,* of October 21, 1943, thus: "I am often asked, am I for Serbia or for Yugoslavia? If you ask my heart, it will answer: I am for a great and powerful Serbia: but if my reason, I would answer that the Serbs have made many sacrifices for Yugoslavia in the two wars, but never have the Croats shown the least gratitude for all the 25 years of common life, but have only thrown mud at the Serbs and calumniated them. Now, again, the Serbs have undergone fearful losses and suffering, the worst of them being caused by the Croats whom till yesterday the Serbs called brothers. They would have the right to say: we no longer want Yugoslavia. But there are higher interests which

Map by New York Times

The fighting in Burma is rather like two dogs biting at each other's tail. While we come down in the north, behind the Japs along the Indian border, they stab at the railway supplying our northern forces.

V Day for Everybody

Zero Hour for Your Post-War Plans

NO ONE knows when V Day will come, but when it does you'll need your working capital in shape to go to work . . . to translate post-war plans into immediate action, so competition won't get a head start in the markets of a new and better world. And on V Day you may be glad you decided to learn more about American Credit Insurance *now*.

With credit insurance, your working capital won't be affected if an abrupt halt to war activities upsets some of your customers . . . and they suddenly find themselves unable to meet their obligations. *Your* post-war plans won't have to be held up, awaiting settlement of delinquencies or insolvencies.

American Credit Insurance *guarantees* payment of your accounts receivable. It guarantees, *for a year to come,* that abnormal and unpredictable credit losses will not impair your working capital . . . or your credit . . . or your profits. In short, it gives you certainty in place of uncertainty.

Your Credit Manager investigates, appraises and controls credits on all accounts as usual. American Credit Insurance supplements his work and fortifies his judgment . . . by protecting you against defaults due to developments after (or undiscovered before) goods are shipped.

Manufacturers and Jobbers in over 150 lines of business carry American Credit Insurance. You need it too. For further information, write for our booklet, "The A-B-C of Credit Insurance." Address: American Credit Indemnity Co. of N.Y., Dept. 53, First National Bank Building, Baltimore-2, Md., U.S.A.

J. F. McFadden
PRESIDENT
CANADIAN DIVISION

51st Year
AMERICAN CREDIT INDEMNITY COMPANY OF NEW YORK
1893 1944

★

American Credit Insurance

Pays You When Your Customers Can't

OFFICES IN TORONTO, MONTREAL AND SHERBROOKE

WHEN HELP IS NEEDED MOST—

BY USING our Trust Services you can make sure that your children will receive the help and guidance you *want* them to have, whether or not you are here to give it. When can we discuss this?

Crown Trust Company

Executors :: Trustees :: Financial Agents

MONTREAL TORONTO

VICTORY *before* GOLF BALLS

In common with other sports goods makers, "North British" has no new golf balls for anybody. Even synthetic rubber does not yet show any indication of becoming available for golf balls. The sooner Victory comes, the sooner you'll be teeing off again with a brand new North British "Super-charged" or "Pin-Hi". So—

PUT VICTORY FIRST
BUY VICTORY BONDS

—and you'll be buying golf balls that much sooner.

Meanwhile, take your present supply of old golf balls to your "pro" and have them re-covered, to improve your wartime game.

THE NORTH BRITISH RUBBER CO. LIMITED
284 KING ST. W., • TORONTO

compel us to remake this country, but it must be organized differently, so that it is possible for the Serbs to be united, to develop freely and enjoy peace, but not to make all the sacrifices and leave the profit for others to reap."

This is a statement made in bitterness, by a man intensely loyal to his people and his king, who sees in the Serbs' former partners, the Croats, a people who were rescued from the Hungarian tyranny by Serb sacrifice in the last war, but who, when this new war for freedom came, made little resistance to the Germans (whom a considerable Croat element welcomed to Zagreb), but instead provided a large body of Axis sympathizers, and a vicious storm troop body, the *Ustashi*.

But Tito's organization opposes the *Ustashi*, and fights the Germans tooth and nail. Shouldn't Mihailovitch feel better disposed towards the Partisans and the Army of Liberation? He did meet Tito, in October 1941, and try to arrange co-operation. But there was between them a great gulf, inasmuch as Mihailovitch was intent on fighting a *national* war of liberation, and Tito a *revolutionary* war.

Thus, beside the clash between Serb and Croat, there is this basic clash between Chetnik and Partisan: the former started a national war of liberation; the latter, many of whose leaders, including Tito, came from Moscow, and are supported by the whole weight of the Soviet international propaganda machine, have tried to switch this to a revolutionary war.

Partisan Doctrine Imported

Few would deny that Yugoslavia needed a new political deal, after the dictatorship of King Alexander, and pro-Axis regime of Stoyadinovitch and Co. But Mihailovitch and his Serb nationalists, like Matchek and his once-dominant Croatian Peasants Party, will never admit that this new deal should come from outside Yugoslavia, as the flaunting of the Red Star on the banners and caps of the Partisans constantly reminds them Tito's politics do.

Nor does it promise well that the Partisans, fighting valiantly in the field like the partisans of Russia, should so unscrupulously try to blacken the name of all those whom they don't like, or find convenient.

This blackening of Mihailovitch has become so general that we find Louis Adamic (a Slovene) in New York writing that "there is no proof of the rumor circulating in the best-informed progressive Yugoslav circles in London and New York early in '43 that Colonel Draja Mihailovitch was ever a paid foreign agent." And Raymond Arthur Davies cabling from Moscow that "Mihailovitch has proved of increasingly little use to the Germans."

The answer to Adamic has been aptly given, that "there is no proof of the rumor circulating in the best-informed circles of Washington and New York that he is a paid agent of Stalin." The Germans themselves give the best answer to Davies, for when they posted a reward of 200,000 marks for the head of Tito, *they put exactly the same value on the head of Mihailovitch.*

This brings up a most important point in the conflict in Yugoslavia, and that is, the work of the Germans in spreading lies and stirring up hatred between the various racial and social groups in the countries. There can be no doubt whatever that they encouraged the Croat *Ustashi* to massacre Serbs, and then made sure that every Serb heard of it. Sowing poison between neighbors has always been one of Hitler's standard techniques; and if Serb can be brought to fight Croat, and communist to fight nationalist, why, so many fewer German troops will be needed to fight Yugoslavs.

In conclusion there are a few fundamental facts underlying the long-term Serb-Croat difficulties, and the present Yugoslav situation, which should be emphasized. The Serbs are a Balkan people, of Orthodox faith; the Croats a European people, of Catholic faith. Though they speak almost the same language, culturally they are worlds apart.

In the new state the Croats never had an equal chance, because the Serbs finished the war of 1914-18 as our allies and with weapons in their hands, while the Croats (and Slovenes) finished on the enemy side, disarmed.

No doubt they have this constantly in mind today, and are increasingly supporting Tito, now established as the favorite of the Allies as well as Russia, so that this time *they* will finish with the arms, and will be able to secure that autonomy which the Serbs never would grant them until August 1939, if not to carry through the division of Serbia into five regions, proposed in Tito's scheme for a South Slav Federation.

Politically, Mihailovitch and the Royal Government have undoubtedly been inept and backward. For two years Mihailovitch would allow no political activity among his followers, enforcing this decree by military discipline. This showed at the least an inadequate understanding of the present conflict, with all its political and social implications.

In January this year, however, Mihailovitch convened a political congress in Serbia, which established a "Yugoslav Democratic National Union", promised social and constitutional reforms, "in the true spirit of democracy", and a federated Yugoslavia.

Had there been military activity all this time to hold the attention of his followers, such as Tito provides for his now diverse following, Mihailovitch might have come through all right. But he was committed to acting with us, and to conserving his strength for the day of our Balkan invasion; while Tito's activity was co-ordinated with the Russian offensives. It was costly, to both Partisans and the peasantry in whose territory they operated. But it was action, and it seems to have drawn away a good many who started out with Mihailovitch.

It was the misfortune of Mihailovitch and his Serbs that they co-ordinated their plans with our Balkan offensive plans, which were dropped; and that the Soviets, deciding that the Serbs did not provide a good ground for revolutionary activity, have favored other groups in Yugoslavia.

But the Serbs, like the Poles, fought for freedom without counting the odds. If we have had to give up our diplomatic support of them, for reasons of high policy (which means because the British Government believes that the war cannot be easily won, nor a stable peace established without co-operation with Russia, for which co-operation much must be sacrificed), that is no reason why we should allow them to be calumniated, or forget that they were true friends in adversity. There are too few such people, to give them up lightly.

LEND TO END all this...

THOMPSON PRODUCTS LTD., ST. CATHARINES, ONTARIO. Other Branches in Cleveland, Detroit, Los Angeles; Toledo and Euclid, Ohio. Manufacturers of over 1,000 different aircraft and engine parts; and of original and replacement parts for the wartime automotive industry.

Published in the interests of Canada's Sixth Victory Loan by the "Top Production for Victory" Drive Committee of

Thompson Products

Buy the New VICTORY BONDS

This Young CCF-er Takes Middle Road

By D. P. O'HEARN

Charles A. Strange, the CCF Whip, is picked by Mr. O'Hearn as typical of the average CCF member in the Ontario House, being young, a labor man and neither extreme or reserved in his views.

Mr. Strange came to Canada from England, got into politics during the depression and trained for platform speaking as a lay-reader in the Anglican Church.

IT IS both pleasant and interesting to meet Charles A. Strange. Mr. Strange is member for Brantford and CCF Party Whip in the Ontario Legislature, but even dyed-in-the-wool Tories don't hold this particularly against him. He is a most easy young man to get along with.

He is interesting as a typical CCF member; probably nearer the average than any of the other thirty-three CCF representatives in the House. He is young, as is the bulk of the party; he is a trade unionist, as are eighteen others in the CCF ranks; and in outlook he is pretty well in the middle, being neither particularly extreme nor particularly reserved in his views on CCF policy.

At his seat in the House the CCF Whip could have sprung from any one of a dozen occupations. Thirty-four, and looking younger if anything, neatly dressed, but not expensively so, cheerful but not forceful in manner, well-spoken, with a fairly easy flow of solid "Canadian", he could be a bookkeeper, a school teacher, a civil servant or in any one of the many other similar white-collar jobs which are three steps above poverty and two below affluence.

You wouldn't mistake him for a salesman or a professional man. Neither would you take him for one who has followed the harder schools of toil.

Actually, he got into politics from the ranks of the unemployed and graduated to the Legislature from a factory shipping office.

A lot of the CCF growth has centred round unemployment and certain of its members seem to believe that the answer to this problem is to be found by not letting anyone forget it, not even for a moment. At times in the Ontario House from the trend of the debate it was hard to decide whether it was 1944 or 1934. Stratford, Oshawa, Windsor, New Toronto and other hard-hit points of the 'thirties were shouted, ranted and bombarded at the Government side of the House and the world at large from certain sections of the Opposition benches. The Party Whip, however, was not active in this thunder-march, though he, probably more than most, could have reason to hold rancor. He knows all about unemployment.

7 Years Without Job

Like many other of the CCF-ers Charley Strange was born in the Old Country, his birth-place being Portslade, near Brighton, in Sussex. He was brought up in Portslade, a small town, was educated in the town's collegiate, finished with a commercial course and went to work as a clerk in a surveyor's office. Later he went to London and then, when just turned twenty, grew restless and started out for Australia, by way of Canada. In Brantford he stopped off to see a married sister and decided to settle in the town. That was in 1930 and he didn't find a regular job until seven years later.

In those seven years he learned many lessons in the trials and anxieties of life. He didn't go hungry. He worked for farmers part of the time and did day-work in factories and piece work. He was married in 1934 and then got hold of a piece of ground which he worked in his off-time to provide most of the family sustenance. He didn't mount a soap-box. He had been interested in church and Boy Scout work in the Old Country, and his surplus energy he devoted to the Anglican church, taking part in young people's activities and acting as a lay-reader. What remained of his time was spent in the library, reading on economics and biology—and thinking.

The CCF came into his life during the middle of this period when, while working on a farm near Tillsonburg, he chanced to attend one of the rural organizational meetings of the party. He had been interested, though not active, in the labor movement in England, and the program of the then very new political group attracted him and he became a member of the Federation's Association in Brantford riding. In 1937 he got a regular job on the assembly line at the Universal Cooler plant in Brantford and later had his first direct contact with union activity when the U.A.W. was organized at the plant. All the time he was active in the CCF.

Won Election Handily

Last spring when he got the CCF nomination in Brantford, he had risen to shipping clerk in the Universal Cooler plant, and was Secretary-Treasurer of the CCF Riding Association. Although he had no previous political experience he successfully contested the election, defeating H. L. Hagey, K.C. and the Progressive Conservative handily. His lay-reading, he says, was a great help in platform speaking, which he first encountered during the campaign.

As a CCF member Strange goes along with party policy on an even keel. He wasn't particularly prominent in the House during the session, his remarks being mainly confined to brief comment on health and labor matters while in committee stage. He didn't make a major address. This was due, however, not to any shyness or timidity but to the lack of time left to the Whip of a brand new party with entirely green members to be steered through the intricacies of parliamentary procedure. He will be heard from more often at the next session and when he speaks the House may expect well-reasoned argument.

Outside of the Legislature Strange is active in CCF organization. He has been Director of the Party's Trade Union Committee and recently was made an officer of the Provincial Executive.

His personal opinions are strong, and though one might be far from agreeing with them his sincerity would be never in doubt. And though he is firm in his beliefs he is not a "shouter". His opinions carry the added strength that most of them were self-formed in the days of his unemployment, and are as much personal as CCF doctrine. The keystone of his belief is that "ultimately socialism will be the next form of economic and political system, and that whether or not the CCF as a political party is able to make the change it is bound to come". The words are his own and he delivers them promptly, but in no way as a quotation. It is a belief that he has worked out for himself.

Above all, this CCF-er gives the impression of being a "moderate", and one who acts on reason, not on emotion. Even though during the depression he did work for twenty cents an hour, as he did for many, many hours, and then not continuously, and has been through the endless resentments and bickerings of labor-management disputes, he is a young man who impresses you as being able to see the other side of the picture, and particularly as one who believes his beliefs in a spirit not of damnation but of salvation.

Charles A. Strange

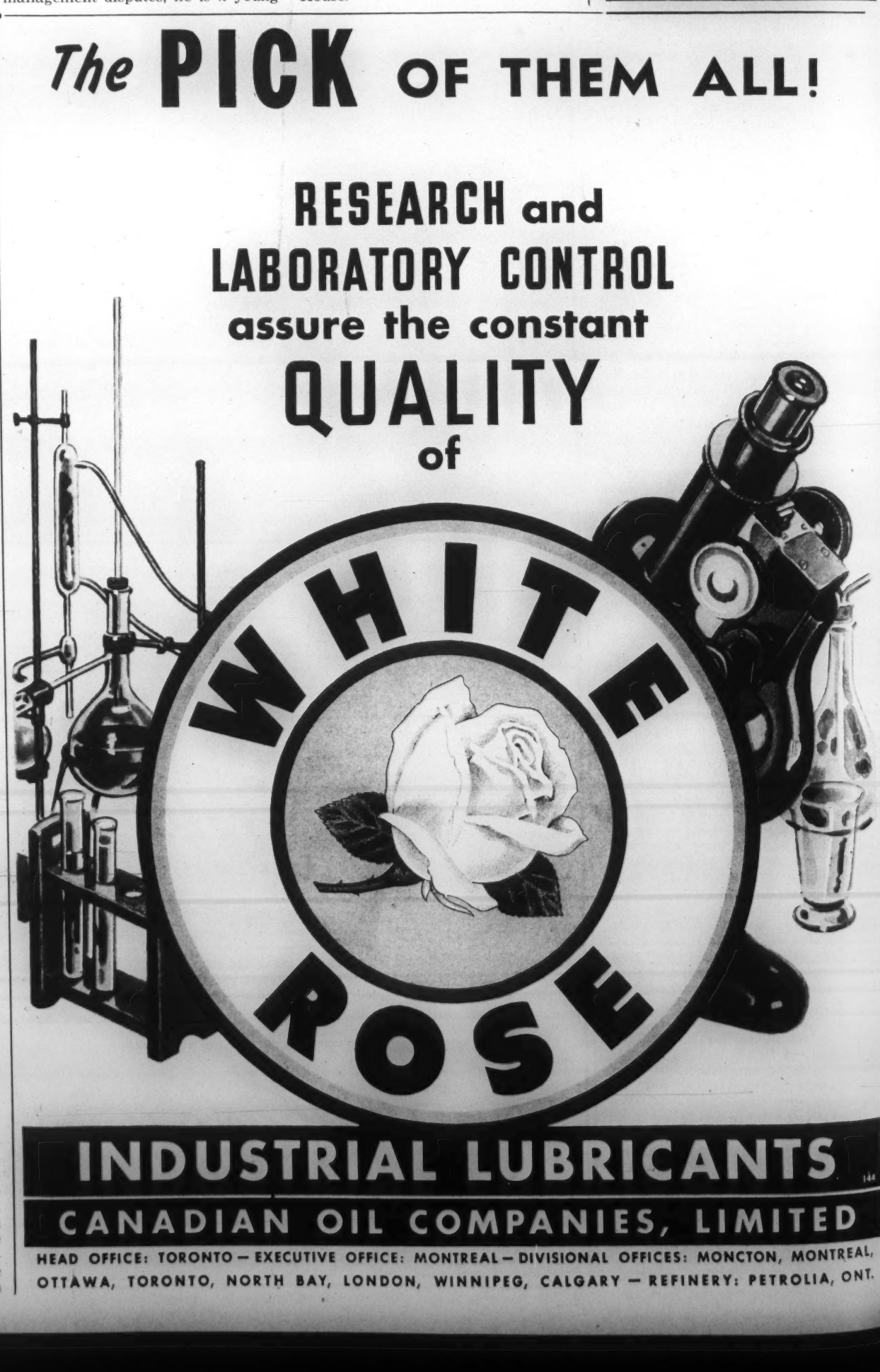
He undoubtedly is one of the men that Mr. Drew had in mind when he granted that the Opposition did have "some good men" on its side of the House.

FIREPLACE FURNACE
For Summer Homes and Cottages—
draws cold air out of room --sends hot air in to replace it instead of heating outside—circulates air—saves fuel—no more cold evenings at cottage.
Write us . . .
TWEED STEEL WORKS LIMITED (Dept. 81) TWEED, ONT.
Pipe to heat upstairs

NAUSEA
due to high altitudes, speed and sudden changes, relieved with
...Helps to control organs of balance. Quiets the nerves.
MOTHERSILL'S AIRSICK REMEDY
THE WORLD OVER

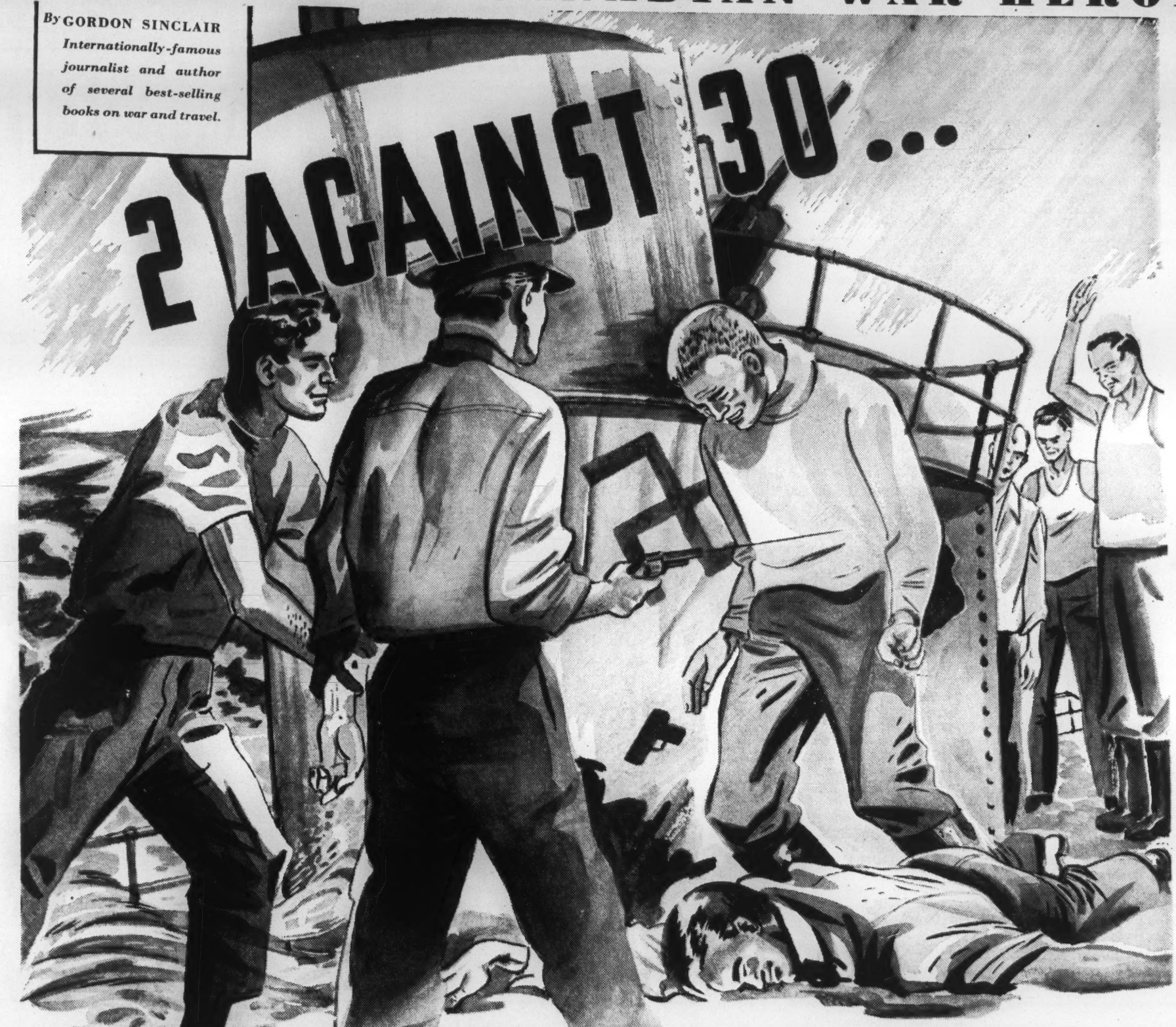
THE OTHER PAGE

Suitable contributions to "The Other Page" will be paid for at regular rates. Short articles, verse, epigrams or cartoons of a humorous or ironical or indignant nature are what the editors are seeking. Preference is for topical comment. Address all contributions to "The Other Page", Saturday Night, 73 Richmond St. W., Toronto.


The PICK OF THEM ALL!
RESEARCH and LABORATORY CONTROL assure the constant QUALITY of
WHITE ROSE
INDUSTRIAL LUBRICANTS
CANADIAN OIL COMPANIES, LIMITED
HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO — EXECUTIVE OFFICE: MONTREAL — DIVISIONAL OFFICES: MONCTON, MONTREAL, OTTAWA, TORONTO, NORTH BAY, LONDON, WINNIPEG, CALGARY — REFINERY: PETROLIA, ONT.
14a

TRUE STORIES OF CANADIAN WAR HEROES

By GORDON SINCLAIR
Internationally-famous journalist and author of several best-selling books on war and travel.



Leaping six feet from the Canadian Corvette Oakville to the slippery skin of a U-Boat, Lieutenant Harold Lawrence of Brockville and Stoker Arthur Powell of Timmins, killed two Nazis, seized the crew and assured destruction of the submarine.

This exciting action was at dawn, in the Carribean.

The U-Boat, surfaced by depth charges, chose to fight it out gun for gun and shot for shot. In this ding-dong battle, the Nazis might have won because their armour and fire power were equal to that of the Canadian.

But the Oakville's veteran commander, Lt. Commander Clarence King of Oliver, B.C., rammed her, crippled her deck crew, ruined her gun, rammed her again, then ordered a boarding party to seize her.

The fury of the sea caused all but two in that boarding party to miss the jump. These were Lawrence and Powell. With a pistol in one hand and a light in the other, they faced 30 Nazis. The officer clubbed one overboard and shot a second who tried to rush him. The furious stoker killed a man who tried to brain him with an iron bar.

Lawrence then made a circuit of the U-Boat seeking secret papers while Powell covered the sullen crew. The stoker reported that the Nazis had been talking amongst themselves about prisoners chained below.

With no time to spare, Lawrence sped down steel ladders, circled the unfamiliar sub, and found nothing. While below he felt the death lurch as the U-Boat lifted her stern toward the sky for the fatal plunge.

As she sank, the Canadians swam among their prisoners for a half mile until four were taken into the Oakville's boat and 23 gathered up by an American destroyer.

For this Canadian victory, Lawrence, Powell and Commander King were decorated and promoted . . . and well they deserved such distinction.

UDL

On the Battlefields of Italy, in the air over Germany and on the high seas, Canadians are proving their ability in this war. On the Home Front, Canadians have astonished the world by their tremendous production of war materials. Here, at United Distillers, our entire facilities are devoted to the production of high-test alcohol—vital constituent of explosives, synthetic rubber and other war materials. We count ourselves fortunate that through our plant facilities and our specialized knowledge in this field, we have been able to make this contribution to the war effort of Canada.

UNITED DISTILLERS LTD. ✦ INDUSTRIAL ALCOHOL DIVISION
VANCOUVER AND GRIMSBY, CANADA
44-2

OF ALL THINGS

Social Credit Says Make All Happy With 100 Bags Flour

SOCIAL CREDIT is something of a mystery to most people in the East, including us. And after a fairly close acquaintance with the party high priests at the recent National Convention we strongly suspect that it is not only we people who don't live in Alberta who aren't absolutely sure of this unusual creed from A to B and backwards. But as a fruit of our investigation there is one reassuring intelligence that we have to pass on. If there is anything that you don't like about Social Credit dogma, let it drift to the ears of those immediately concerned. If within the power of the human brain to find an answer it will be fixed up. The one cardinal sin of Social Crediters is to displease *anybody*.

This was impressed on us in talks with several of the more influential Party members.

One of the first was with the federal member for Macleod, Alberta, the Rev. E. G. Hansell. Talking to us as a might-be neophyte Mr. Hansell did his best to explain the foundations of his party's doctrines in terms suited to a limited intelligence. Roughly, his over-all analysis was that if you have a hundred bags of flour you should have a hundred dollars in circulation to buy them and everything will run smoothly.

A newspaperman taught to respect the public appetite for practical considerations, however, must deal in aspects more prosaic than basic theory.

All Depends on Credit

"How about your labor policy, Mr. Hansell?" we asked. "You haven't anything very definite on labor, have you?"

"No, we have never taken a definite stand on labor," he replied, "but once credit operates under a proper system everyone will have basic security and labor's problem will be answered."

"How about our export trade," we asked. "Wouldn't your scheme tend to shoot the skids out from under it?"

"Oh no," Mr. Hansell replied, "once our domestic credit was operating properly, international exchange could be controlled through Ottawa and our exporters would thrive."

Office workers, farmers, manufacturers and distributors were all brought up, and Mr. Hansell had an answer to their ills, most sensible sounding ones too, all leading back to the hundred bags of flour.

Victor Quelch, the member at Ottawa for Acadia, Alberta, is one who gives the impression of being more politically down-to-earth than most of his party brethren, and was more interested in election prospects than political theory. But even Mr. Quelch when he could be got down to Social Credit tacks seemed to think that it was a political possibility to please everybody.

However it was Mr. Anthony Hlynka who really sold the bill of all-out Social Credit hopes.

Mr. Hlynka is a big self-made man, the enthusiastic, everybody's-a-friend-like type, bursting over with vigor, and looking like a very well-polished wrestler, one of the college-bred clique. He is the member for Vegreville, Alberta.

"You know," Mr. Hlynka said, "it's like this. You take a hundred bags of flour. . ." And with those hundred bags of flour he cooked up economic *bonnes bouches* that would have turned any hard working kitchen counsellor green with envy.

Mr. Hlynka wasn't being political either. He believes it.

"But really," we said to him, "you don't think you could win this next election, do you?"

"And why not?" he said. "Given a good leader and a strong organization to spread the word." And then he got fellow-to-fellow. "You know," he said, "with credit properly run we have the answer to everybody's troubles. But more, our policy doesn't greatly affect any large group. We're middle-of-the-roaders. You know, we tell the bankers they have nothing to worry about. There'll be a major change in credit, but it won't affect them. They'll still have their jobs and carry on as usual."

Somehow we would like to see Mr. Hylnka explain that to a banker or two . . . practically any banker or two.

A Lost Chord

We were somewhat bothered during the three days of the Convention by a lost chord that kept harking at the back of our memory. Proceedings were carried on in a spirit of unbounded faith that exceeded even the usual standard dress optimism of political conventions, and as each new speaker would rise and in his belief in Social Credit throw ordinary mature discretion to the four corners of the earth it constantly struck a familiar note. You know, one of those where-has-it-happened-to-me-before-and I'll-be-damned if-I-can-remember things.

The answer didn't come until the last speech at the last meeting of the Convention, the public mass meeting.

The speaker concerned, and the feature of the evening, was Prime Minister Manning of Alberta. Unfortunately the public hadn't been attracted in great mass to the meeting and the general atmosphere was slightly funereal. And for his appearance Mr. Manning happened to have chosen a black ensemble enlivened only by fawn spats. When he rose the result, added to by his general appearance, which is very ascetic for one so young, was definitely clerical.

This did the trick. He was only half-way through his preamble, "What is wrong with the world? Credit! If you take a hundred bags of flour . . . ." when our lost chord struck a mighty twang. . . . Social Credit was Brother Beak!

Brother Beak was a kindly gentleman who back in boarding-school days was charged with the responsibility of ministering to the ailments of our young community. The Brother was a simple man from Ireland and was not a man of medicine or one of much experience in medical lore. But, presumably, at some time or another he had had a most pleasant experience with one remedy, and in this one remedy he had unbounded faith. Whether it was tummy, leg, head, tooth or chest that put the young ailing under his ministrations this remedy sufficed.

"Ah, young fellow," he would say, "not feeling well? Hmm, now let us see. Ah, this will fix you up. Here, *take this dose of salts.*"

The salts seldom did harm, and probably most of the time were for the general good. A lot of people, however, don't seem quite sure on just how big a dose the Social Crediters are planning to administer.

Useless Hobbies

That recent issue of *Life* which contained a story of a man who collected a railway engine, life-size, for his back-yard, and a few pages away an account of King Farouk of Egypt's razor-blade package collection was enough to start us on some research on further useless hobbies.

The search wasn't highly profitable as it seems that most of those within our immediate ken spend their relaxing hours at pianos, pool-cues and other ordinary devices. However, one rare bird did come to the fore. He collects form letters from collection agencies etc.

His proudest piece is a dunning billet doux from one of the big book "clubs". It starts off, "Dear Member:—You know you're not really being on the up and up with us, are you?" And after several paragraphs of saccharine supplication it ends up on a note of friendly understanding which our friend says is unmatched in his experience of similar mercenary correspondence. "Cheerio, friend," it says, "we know money is scarce these days but we have books to pay for too you know."

Dangers of Collecting

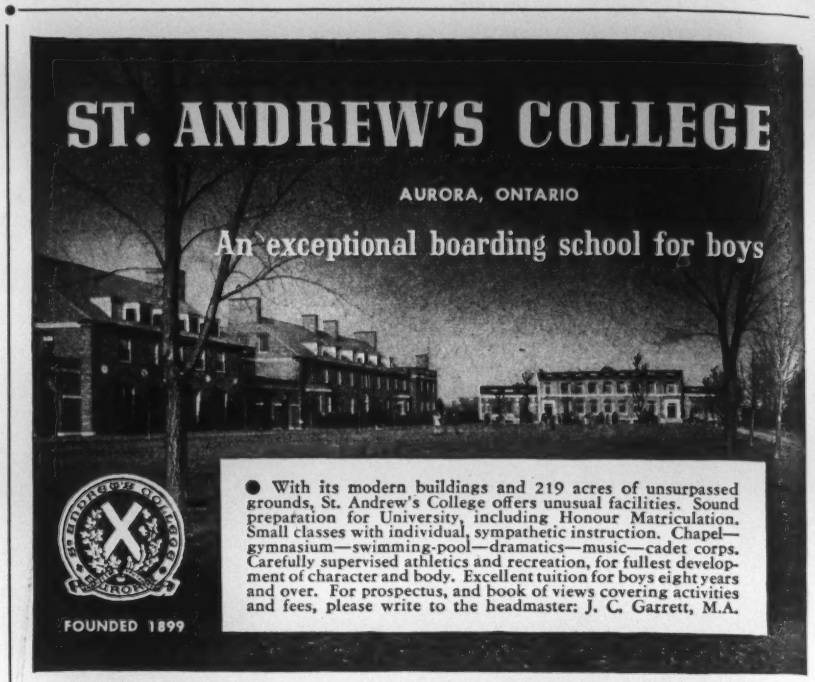
One other incidental fruit of our research was that collecting can have unsuspected dangers.

This intelligence was turned up by a friend who, in common with many others that we know, hoards those miniature bottles of liquor that used to be common south of the border.

He was very proud of his collection until one afternoon coming home he saw his young daughter in an odd position on a chair in the living room. She was very cosily snugged back in the chair with legs stretched over the arm, and was staring at her father with a leer that in an older woman would have been indecent.

Startled he looked down and at the foot of the chair he saw her little doll's table, and at the table were her little chairs, and in the chairs were her little dolls, and on the table were her little dolls' cups and saucers, and beside the little cups and saucers were dozens of little bottles of Hudson's Bay, Buchanan's and Black Label.

Tired of the monotony of her social round of dolls' tea parties little Gwenny had thrown a dolls' cocktail party and in the abandon which the young throw into these affairs she had poured copiously. The dolls being stiff from the start emerged without further damage but Gwenny was absolutely spiffed.


ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE
AURORA, ONTARIO
An exceptional boarding school for boys
With its modern buildings and 219 acres of unsurpassed grounds, St. Andrew's College offers unusual facilities. Sound preparation for University, including Honour Matriculation. Small classes with individual, sympathetic instruction. Chapel—gymnasium—swimming-pool—dramatics—music—cadet corps. Carefully supervised athletics and recreation, for fullest development of character and body. Excellent tuition for boys eight years and over. For prospectus, and book of views covering activities and fees, please write to the headmaster: J. C. Garrett, M.A.
FOUNDED 1899

"This Copper fuel line may go into the plane my boy flies!"

"SEEMS strange when you think of it that way, doesn't it? My own son might need this Copper tube I helped to make. Maybe it'll go into one of those big bombers he's been flying over there. But strange or not, that's the way we folks at Anaconda think of it. Some of the Copper, Brass and Bronze we make is needed by somebody's boy, maybe yours . . . to help him fight for us!

"That's why we're working harder than ever, turning out more Copper than ever before—*twelve times as much as in peacetime*—for shells and cartridge cases . . . for essential parts of tanks . . : planes . . . guns and ships. Yes, Copper and its alloys are really *fighting metals!*

"But, once the war is won, there'll be plenty of these long-lasting metals for *you*. Then, you can have your Copper or Brass plumbing, your hot water tank of Everdur (strengthened Copper) . . . your Bronze screens and hardware . . . all the things made of Anaconda metals—products that truly save you worry and money because they're *rustproof* and last ever so long.

"Meantime, join us in working harder than ever for Victory . . . in buying bonds to the very limit . . . in praying, too, that our boys come back . . . soon."

ANACONDA AMERICAN BRASS LIMITED

(*Made-in-Canada Products*)

Main Office and Plant: New Toronto, Ontario. *Montreal Office:* 939 Dominion Sq. Bldg.

ANACONDA Copper and Brass

Anaconda Copper & Brass

Inventions of Wartime Make the Seas Safer

By COMMODORE G. PURSSEY-PHILLIPS

Constant ingenuity has been at work contriving new methods of saving the lives of merchant seamen adrift at sea. In addition to the by now famous little stills for converting salt water many other devices have been contrived, including special lights and radios, and unsinkable life-boats.

The author, who describes some of these devices in this article, is a well-known naval commentator and author in Britain.

BETWEEN 1938 and 1939 a great deal was done to prepare the Merchant Service against the possibility of relentless U-boat attack. After-decks were strengthened to take guns, officers went through defence courses to train them in the wicked ways of bombers, surface-raiders and submarines.

But little was achieved in life-saving apparatus improvements.

The last war gave us more lifeboats, regular boat-drill, the Carley life raft, directional wireless, "Leader" cables, and other things; we hoped they would be enough. Hitler savagery, however, proved worse than Kaiser savagery; and British marine inventors rose nobly to meet the new demands.

I am not an inventor, but, like many other experienced officers, had plenty of correspondence with the Board of Trade, and tried to make suggestions, prompted by 50 years of seafaring, that would help to save seamen's lives.

There were at first many tragic examples of men in boats seeing ships pass them; and the look-outs on the ships never saw the little dark speck that was the lifeboat.

They are easy enough to miss when one is high up on the merchantman, perhaps in mist or in the dusk, even if they are almost under your forefoot. So after many of us had made suggestions, specially-designed rockets were supplied. These rockets emit five red balls to a height of about 200 feet. They have since saved many an exhausted boatload of survivors.

With others I proposed the supply of heliographs, or of some flashing apparatus for day use as well as a flashlamp for night use to all lifeboats. Owing to the motion of a lifeboat afloat, it is doubtful whether a regulation helio would do its job properly; but the desirability of supplying proper reflecting mirrors is now under official consideration, and a flashlamp for night signalling is now being supplied.

Lifeboat Radio Senders

Small radio senders have been in use for a long time by British and German airmen forced down into the sea. Many of us felt that such sets should be provided as standard equipment to all lifeboats, and this is now being done. The lifeboat radio transmitter is an exceedingly simple affair which any novice can use, and it has already saved very many lives.

Red flares have also been supplied recently for day or night use, and they, too, are proving the salvation of many a boatload of poor fellows, whose food, water and hope have almost gone. I have also suggested the use of kites and of fluorescent powder such as is used by British airmen forced into the sea. This powder makes a wide-spreading and vivid yellow stain, and yellow is the color that shows up best against blue. Aircraft can spot it from considerable distances and report back to the various rescue services the whereabouts of a castaway.

A yellow kite would also show a long way, and by flying above the horizon could be spotted from a passing ship. But at present anyway the Board of Trade is still averse to supplying either of these lifesavers to ship's boats, as the technical advisers of the Minister do not feel satisfied that they would be sufficiently valuable.

One of the most important of all modern sea changes is envisaged now that satisfactory drinking water has been produced from sea water by means of a small portable still. A still is being produced for lifeboats that will distill half a gallon an hour of fresh water from sea water. Thus on a 14-days' voyage, the still, working 10 hours a day, would produce about 70 gallons of drinking water which is twice the minimum amount of water carried in a 40-man lifeboat.

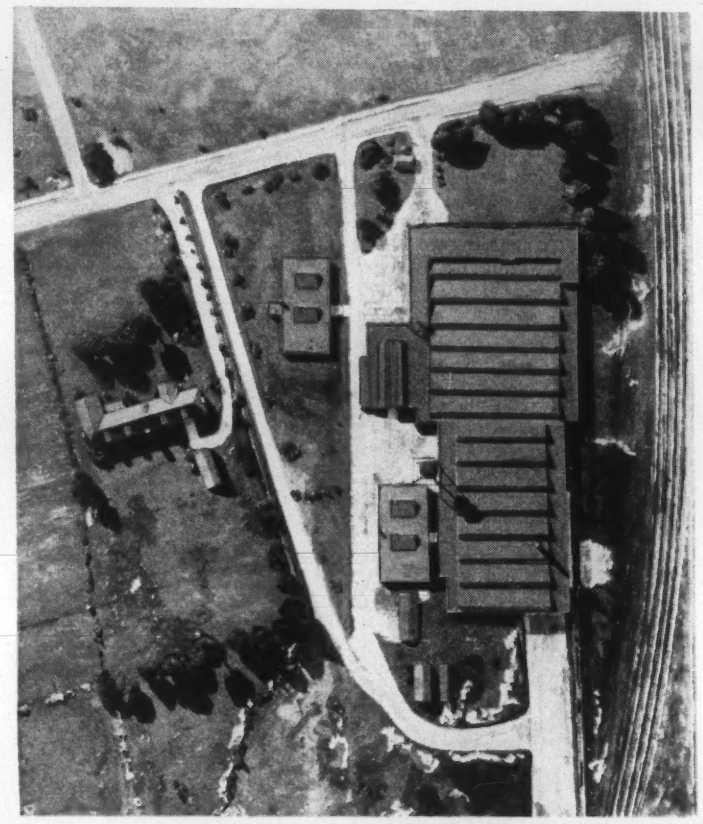
The heat is obtained from coal briquettes stored in odd corners of the lifeboat, supplemented by wood waste paraffin or solid fuel. These stills will also boil water for the hot drinks so vital to keep life in men exposed to the battering of seas and rain, and the hot surfaces will dry wet clothes.

This sounds like a miracle to men like myself who have been shipwrecked, with only the pre-war apparatus to rely upon. Such stills alone have more than half drawn the U-boat's teeth for thirst is every castaway's dread.

Unsinkable Lifeboat

One of the most interesting devices for life-saving at sea that I have ever known is the new lifeboat invented by Mr. Francis Lowe, joint managing director of the Lamport and Holt Line. For more than 30 years he has made a special study of ship construction, and now we have the fruit of it in a ship's lifeboat that is just about unsinkable. It will right itself from a 99-degree list! The boat, which carries 55 people, can be held completely under water, but as soon as you release it it jumps to the surface. Its drinking water tanks provide twice the amount carried in a normal boat.

I believe this boat may revolutionize life-saving equipment on merchant ships and passenger liners. It is, I think, still undergoing final tests, but I am convinced that it is an enormous advance on anything at present in use. Enormous strides have recently been taken in life-saving at sea, and they will, I hope, go on in peace-time.



NOW YOU SEE IT. Before the camouflage experts went to work, this factory—a model, for test purposes—was photographed from the air on conventional panchromatic film. The bomber's eye would see what you see—a perfect set-up for destruction.

NOW YOU DON'T. With camouflaged materials—false structures, netting, cloth streamers, paint, and artificial trees—the experts have fooled the camera, and the bombardier. To the aerial camera loaded with panchromatic film, even the marks of erosion on the slope by the railroad track have disappeared.

Kodak Infrared Film spots the "make believe" of enemy camouflage

CAMOUFLAGE is the highly developed art of pulling the wool over an enemy's eyes . . . an art which is finding old methods ineffectual, in this war.

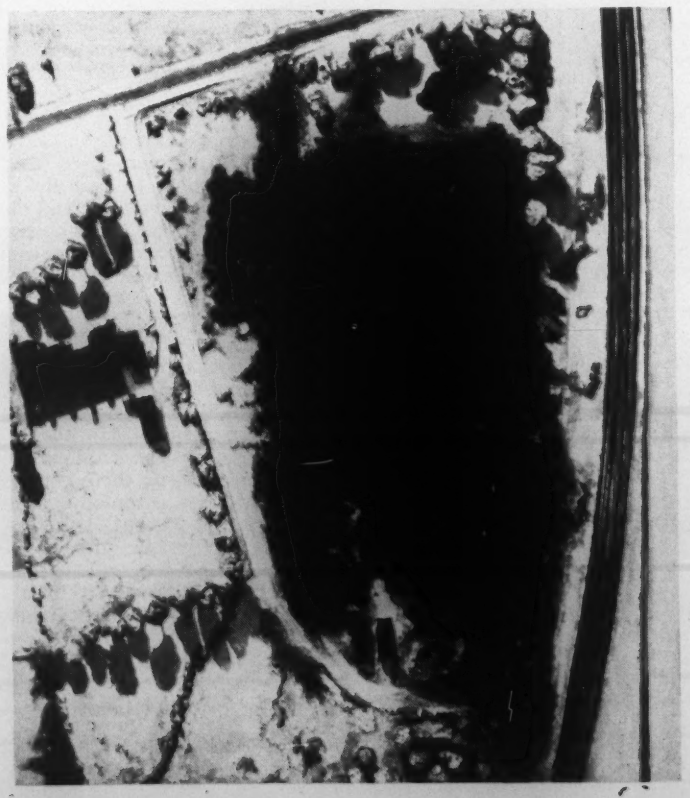
This is in a measure due to Kodak's development of a type of film whose vision goes far beyond that of the human eye.

Natural grass and foliage contain chlorophyll—Nature's coloring matter. Camouflage materials lack this living substance. Chlorophyll reflects invisible infrared light rays—and Kodak Infrared Film registers this invisible light, making the natural areas look light in the picture—almost white. In violent contrast, the "dead" camouflaged areas show up dark—almost black—in the picture.

Moreover, Infrared Film is able to penetrate through the haze of a "low-visibility" day, and return from a reconnaissance flight with pictures in clear detail. Here again it far exceeds the power of the human eye.

• • •

Working with United Nations flyers and technicians, Kodak has carried this new technique of camouflage detection to high efficiency—and has, for our own use, helped develop camouflage which defies detection . . . Canadian Kodak Co., Limited, Toronto.



BUT HERE IT IS AGAIN. With Kodak Infrared Film in the aerial cameras, pictures like this are brought back from an observation flight. On Infrared pictures, the false, "dead" camouflage materials look almost black. The natural landscape is unnaturally light. A trained cameraman, with one look, knows where the bombs should strike.

Serving human progress through Photography

One Need the Veterans Education Plan Omits

By J. H. McDONALD

Present rehabilitation plans for the education of discharged veterans apply only to Canadian colleges and universities. The writer points out that there are a number of cases of servicemen who were studying abroad before the war who won't come under this rehabilitation benefit.

By remedying this, he says, not only would there be equality in the plan, but Canada at large would be richer through the return of men with a broadened education.

ACCORDING to present Canadian Rehabilitation plans "the most complete provision has been made to cover the resumption of interrupted education of members of the forces when discharged". Thus Robert England *, Secretary of the government's Advisory Committee on Demobilization and Re-establishment has summed up the educational opportunities at present available for discharged service personnel.

The government's Post Discharge Re-establishment Order was enacted on October 1, 1941 in order "that persons now in the said forces should know as soon as possible, and that persons who enlist in the future should know when they enlist, the further provisions proposed for their orderly re-establishment in civil life on discharge, etc. . ."

This order provides, among other things, financial grants, transportation, medical treatment, pensions and re-employment or training, both vocational and educational for discharged persons. Broadly, the government proposes under this Order to transport discharged personnel to their homes, give them enough money to buy civilian clothes and to become established in their new surroundings and then to enable them to: (i) re-enter their former employment, or (ii) find new employment, or (iii) train for new work if necessary or desirable, or (iv) finish their education with government assistance.

College Provided For

The problems of re-employment or new employment and vocational training are for the most part to be under the direction of the Department of Labor. But the educational program is to be administered by the Department of Pensions and National Health. Existing plans provide assistance to students who wish to study for college entrance examinations or who plan to commence or continue either undergraduate or post-graduate courses.

The educational provisions of this Order are on the whole far-sighted and generous and Canada has rightly been cited by other countries as a leader in this field of postwar planning. However, since the original publication of these plans they have been studied by both educationalists and members of the armed forces and certain definite shortcomings have become apparent.

One of the disadvantages of the present plan is the meagre allowance payable to both students and their dependents. This subject has been very thoroughly covered by Edward F. Sheffield, writing in SATURDAY NIGHT (August 28, 1943) under the title of "This Veterans' Plan Needs a Little Bit Extra".

Another major limitation and the one which it is proposed to consider in this article is the governmental interpretation of the word 'university'. While the Order is comprehensive in that it permits persons to prepare for university entrance or to commence or resume undergraduate or post-graduate studies, there is a definite limitation to the plan in that 'university' means a '*Canadian* university or college of educational standards approved by the Minister (of Pensions and National Health)'. While such a provision may be wide enough to include the majority of discharged personnel, nevertheless it does not make provision for several extremely important classes of persons now in the armed services. Let us consider the following cases:—

1. Lieutenant Jim Jones, R.C.N.V.R., enlisted as a radio expert in the Navy in 1939. It was a pity he could not finish the one remaining year of his radio physics course at Cornell because his Ph.D. would have meant a great deal to him. However, after the war he hopes to go back to get it. It is too bad he cannot return under the government education scheme because without this aid he will probably have to spend a year in civilian employment in order to save enough money to finance the course.

Loses Scholarship

2. Captain George Smith, R.C.A., did not join up until May 1940, but waited, upon the advice of his college president, to get his B.A., as he felt it would help pave the way to the Harvard School of Business Administration. Unfortunately, the government will not help Smith financially at Harvard and the scholarship he won won't be available after the war. He will have to raise the money for tuition himself.

3. Flight Sergeant Johnny Brown joined the R.C.A.F. as soon as he had passed the college entrance exams. He had always wanted to go to Oxford and may yet have the chance as he is now in England. It is a shame that he will have to come all the way back to Canada at the end of the war to go to college under the government plan. But that is what he will have to do if the present scheme is not altered so that he can be discharged in England and granted the benefits he would receive if he returned home.

These are typical examples of actual post war educational problems facing some servicemen today. That the government has provided for the continuance of education in Canada is a most reasonable and far-sighted measure. But is it not also reasonable to expect the government to provide for education abroad where it can be shown that an actual course has been commenced and remains to be finished, or where an equivalent course is not available in Canada, or in other exceptional cases where the potential student is near the seat of learning he wishes to attend abroad?

By adopting such a comprehensive policy, Canada would lose nothing. The total cost in university fees paid outside Canada would be but a small proportion of the total cost of the whole scheme. In any event if these fees are not paid abroad the students will probably follow second-choice courses in Canada necessitating an equal disbursement. In the case of persons already in England or elsewhere the cost of their repatriation will have to be assumed by the government in any event. Drafting such persons to Canada with the forces at the end of the war will merely make two additional Atlantic crossings necessary if the student returns to Europe to undertake the educational work of his choice.

Canada Would Gain

On the other hand, Canada stands to gain much by extending the Re-establishment Order to include "*any* university or college of educational standards approved by the Minister". It has long been recognized that post-graduate work studied abroad by persons who eventually return to the Dominion is an advantage to Canada. In fact, many universities insist that before employing former students as members of the faculty they must acquire a degree at a recognized post-graduate centre abroad. The adoption of such a policy would mean the ultimate return to Canada of many widely travelled and well educated persons who in turn would leaven the intellectual life of their communities.

Canada has led the United Nations in the field of post war re-establishment measures. If those charged with the responsibility of post war planning have the vision to raise the sights just a little higher than the present level by making it possible for qualified students to study abroad as suggested, the Dominion as a whole will benefit. Our students will absorb what others have to teach and will return to Canada to enrich their communities, the professions and the lives of those they daily encounter.

By adopting such a scheme now, Canada itself would be in a position to stimulate reciprocal exchanges of students with other countries in which similar post war educational opportunities are offered. As a result of successful negotiations we could anticipate an influx of students to pre-eminent Canadian medical colleges and mining schools. Strangers who have come to know Canada through the British Commonwealth Air Training plan, or who have visited our country in the course of the war, would perhaps be induced to return or to remain with us as students for the first few years of peace. This in itself would be a wonderful advertisement for Canada and would give our educational institutions world wide reputations.

The advantages of embarking upon such a plan are obvious. The government today has a unique opportunity to enhance Canadian life by a slight alteration to existing plans. The question is "Will it be far-sighted enough to do so?"

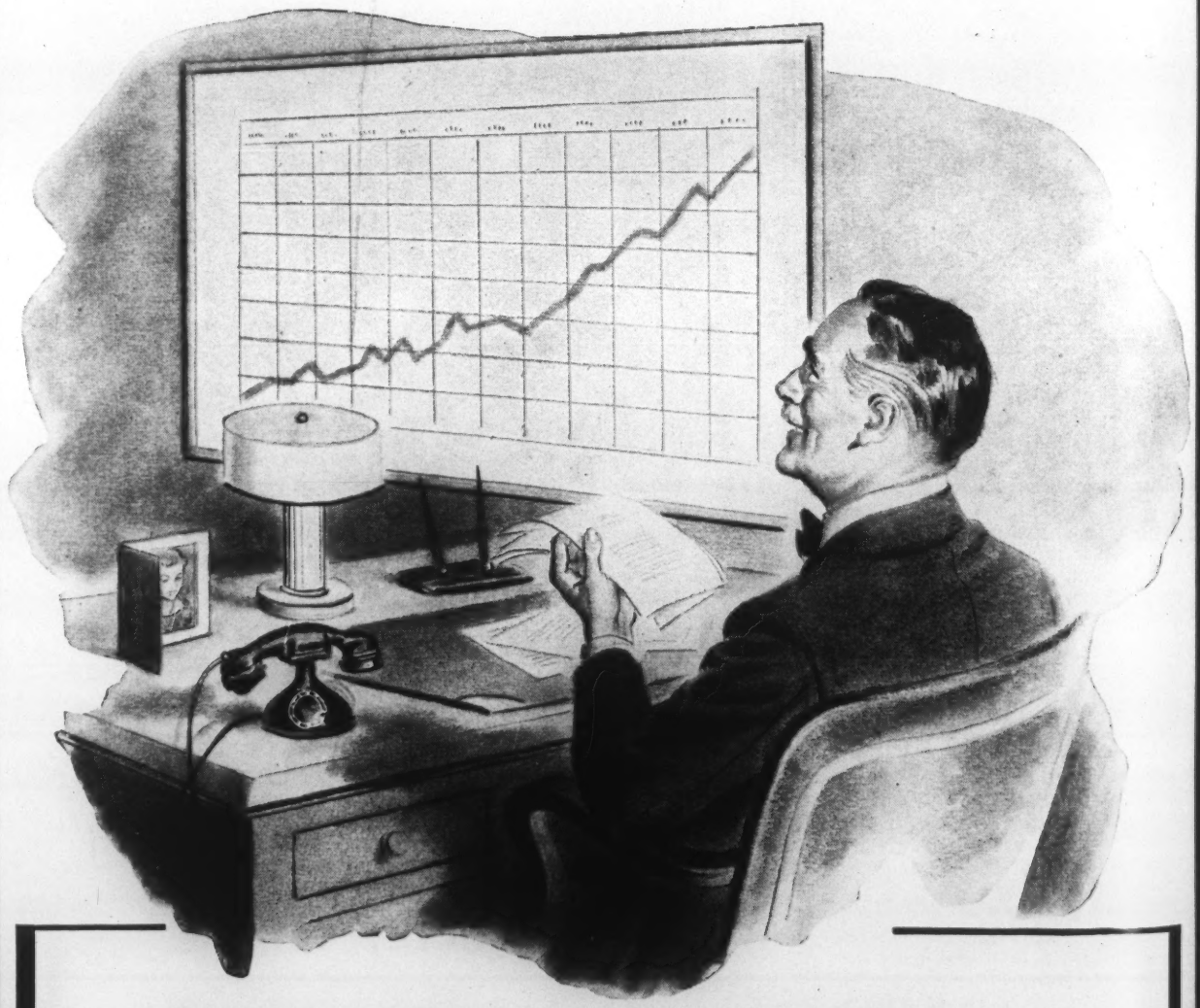
* Robert England, 'Discharged', page 252. The Macmillan Company of Canada Limited (1943).

Foundation for Manhood

What will your son be when he grows up? A doctor? A lawyer? A business man? No matter what profession he chooses, there are certain fundamental qualities he must cultivate to live successfully with other men. At Appleby College these qualities — discipline, integrity, responsibility — are considered as necessary a part of education as academic and physical training. Friendly, individual supervision is made possible by a limited enrolment, and all that is best in the experience and learning of the past is placed before each boy as inspiration and encouragement. Located in beautiful surroundings on Lake Ontario. Entrance to Canadian universities. A prospectus will be sent upon application. Address Rev. J. A. M. Bell, Headmaster, Appleby College, Oakville, Ont.

APPLEBY COLLEGE

Rev. J. A. M. Bell, Headmaster, Oakville, Ontario



Make your plans for Victory

As a leader in Canadian business in your community, it is *your* responsibility to initiate and promote the policies that make your enterprise succeed. Today, you have a *greater responsibility* as an officer on your sector of the home front . . . to lead and command that sector's success in a new war loan.

Soon Canada will ask her citizens to buy more Victory Bonds. It will be our Sixth Victory Loan.

You, as a leader, can persuade and influence your associates and employees to buy more Victory Bonds . . . to LEND their dollars for VICTORY . . . on the finest, safest security in the world, the wealth and resources of Canada.

Make your VICTORY plans now . . . plans that will strengthen the arms of our troops . . . that will build a sound foundation for Canada's future.

Hasten the end of the war . . . Buy **VICTORY** *Bonds and hold them*

DONATED TO THE DOMINION BY

UNITED STEEL CORPORATION Limited

DODGE MANUFACTURING DIVISION — TORONTO, WELLAND — MONTREAL, WINNIPEG — CANADIAN MEAD MORRISON

Interesting FACTS from the 1943 Annual Report

During 1943

Here is what happened to each DOLLAR spent at

DOMINION STORES LIMITED

Your DOMINION Store

"The aim of Dominion Stores Limited is to fulfil with ever-increasing efficiency its responsibility as a distributor of food, thereby performing a satisfactory service to the consumer, producer, manufacturer and processor; to discharge its responsibility to shareholders whose investment makes the Company possible; and to provide its employees with a satisfactory living under the best possible conditions."

SALES

Sales for 1943 were $27,655,078.00 compared with $26,268,905.00 for 1942, an increase of $1,386,173.00 or 5.27%. This is a new high in sales volume for the Company.

"PLANNING FOR THE FUTURE"

"We look forward to extending our activities in the post-war period and are extremely desirous of having employees of all classifications express their ideas on planning for the future. To this end, post-war planning committees have been established in each district office and a general committee in the head office. These committees meet regularly for the purpose of developing and discussing plans, and results are passed on to the general committee for further discussion and refinement. There are three main aspects of the subject to which we are giving careful attention:

1—Expansion of physical assets (stores, warehouses and equipment);

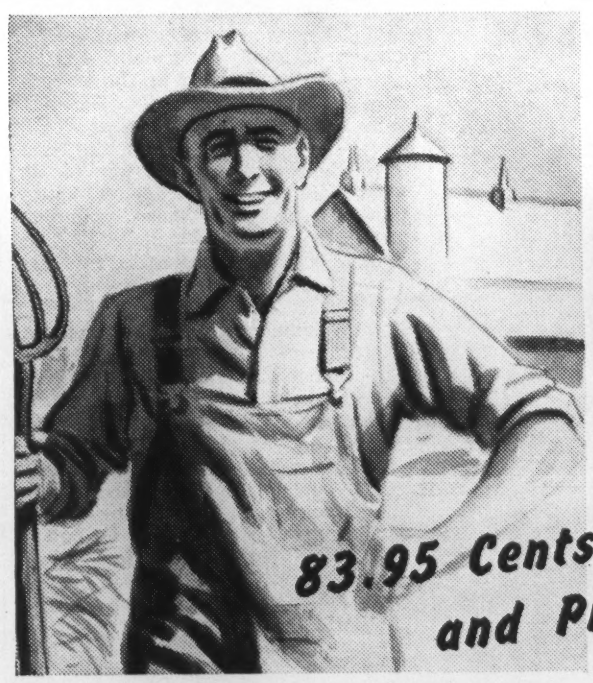
2—The development of personnel through specific training;

3—The development and protection of consumer goodwill.

Modern stores, properly located, are most important in the development of our business, but post-war requirements will also demand better trained people. Realizing these facts, our plans for training personnel are being developed in the same thorough manner as plans for physical expansion.

The company will have the common responsibility in the post-war period of providing employment for those who return after victory. The fulfilment of this responsibility cannot be considered apart from the completion of our plans for development of the business."

J. WILLIAM HORSEY, President.



DURING 1943 $23,216,435 DOLLARS or 83.95 cents in every dollar received from sales by Dominion Stores Limited went to purchase merchandise and supplies from farmers and manufacturers.

TAXES

1.99 CENTS in every dollar or $550,000 (not including $90,000 refundable portion) went to pay income and excess profit taxes.

DIVIDENDS

0.40 CENTS in every dollar was paid out to 2,157 shareholders. They include people in all walks of life.

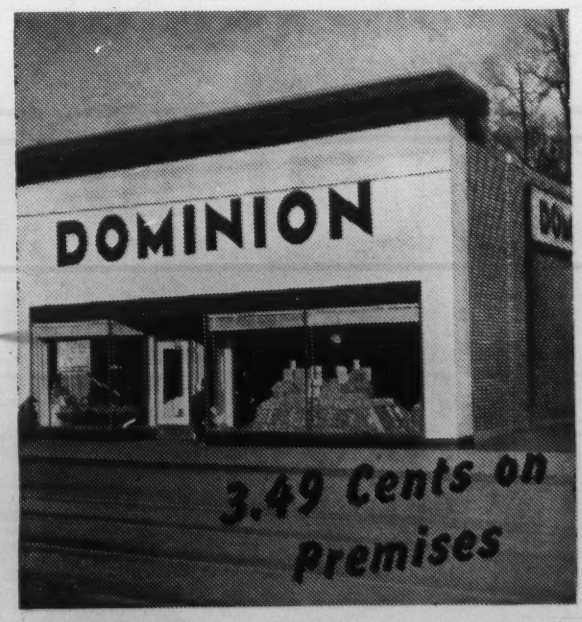
ADDED TO RESERVE

0.75 CENTS in every dollar was left in the business.

MISC.

1.45 CENTS in every dollar went to defray miscellaneous expenses.

$2,203,333 OR 7.97 CENTS in every dollar you spent at Dominion Stores during 1943, went to pay the wages of your friendly Dominion Store employees.



OCCUPATIONAL COSTS (including Rents, Insurance, Taxes, Licenses, Light, Heat, Depreciation, etc.) amounted to 3.49 cents in every dollar, or $964,163.

De Valera — The Empire's Most Enigmatic Figure

By CARLETON J. KETCHUM

American-born Eamon De Valera stands today as the most enigmatic public figure in the British Empire. His policy of rigid neutrality for Eire has astonished and indeed angered other nations of the Commonwealth while even the land that gave him his birth has demanded of De Valera that he shall at least expel enemy agents from the Free State.

De Valera, with the exception of Irish-born William T. Cosgrave, is the sole surviving member of that group in Southern Ireland which in the days of the Premiership of Andrew Bonar Law, Britain's first Canadian-born Prime Minister, believed that a Free State Treaty with England would solve the Irish problem. De Valera first agreed to the provisions of that historic document but later declined to become a signatory. Today he stands alone among national leaders of the British Commonwealth of Nations in refusing to go to war against the Axis.

EAMON DE VALERA declared in a recent interview that he is a Christian fatalist. That has been a sound and safe philosophy for the man who, in 1922, after agreeing to the provisions of the now historic Free State Treaty with Great Britain saw fit at the eleventh hour to decline to become one of its signatories.

For De Valera has known a charmed life. With the exception of William T. Cosgrave, his predecessor as Prime Minister of the Free State, he is the sole survivor of that group of Irish leaders who, in 1922, contrived to bring about a settlement of a conflict which had involved the two countries in seven hundred years of almost continuous bloodshed. His refusal to become a signatory of that Treaty precipitated another period of sanguinary conflict not between Englishmen and Irishmen or between North and South but between Irishmen of Southern Ireland themselves.

Michael Collins, former postal clerk and one of the most colorful personalities of contemporary Irish history, was shot to death in ambush on the outskirts of Dublin. He was one of the principal signatories of the Treaty and, presiding over the first Dail or Parliament established by the Treaty, became the Free State's first Prime Minister. Arthur Griffith, Kevin O'Higgins, Cathal Brugha, Rory O'Connor, Irskine Childers (who wrote the Riddle in the Sands) and a score of others prominent in the Irish Republican Movement at the time all met violent deaths. They were either assassinated or shot for insurrectionary activities.

De Valera was imprisoned several times in his early Sinn Fein days. He was sentenced to death, had his sentence commuted as he was about to be shot, escaped from prison and fled to America with a heavy price upon his head.

Remarkable Escapes

One of the most remarkable aspects of his vicissitudinous career, however, was the manner in which in the thick of the fighting in Dublin before and after England's acceptance of the Irish Free State Treaty under the premiership of Canadian-born Andrew Bonar Law, he always managed to escape from the heat of the fray, unscathed and, to all outward appearances, undaunted and unafraid.

I recall Ireland's now historic battle for the Four (or Law) Courts. De Valera, Rory O'Connor and a group of three hundred Republican or insurgent followers had barricaded themselves in these massive stone buildings on the River Liffey in the heart of the Free State's capital. They were the principal Law Courts of Southern Ireland and of course while occupied by the Irregulars could not function. The day came when Michael Collins as President of the new Dail and of the Free State delivered an ultimatum to De Valera giving him twenty-four hours in which to vacate those buildings. The ultimatum was ignored. The Four Courts were bombarded by Free State Artillery, civil war throughout Southern Ireland ensued, De Valera, Rory O'Connor, Cathal Brugha were "on the run" once more; this time not against England but in opposition to their own Free State compatriots.

I was an eye-witness of that bombardment and of the burning of those Four Courts. I was an eye-witness in the vicinity on the third or fourth day of the fighting round the building when De Valera and Rory O'Connor, with three hundred armed followers, surrendered to the attacking uniformed Free State troops. I stood on the bank of the River Liffey upon which the buildings were located when the "cease fire" order had been given. Where was De Valera? The three hundred or more Irregulars who composed the beleaguered garrison straggled from their smouldering debris as prisoners of General Mulcahy's Free State Army. Yet De Valera was not among their number.

Where Was De Valera?

Rory O'Connor who, for months, had used the offices of the Lord Chief Justice as his headquarters, led the contingent from the flames. He was promptly imprisoned and with three or four colleagues among the insurgent leaders of that time, was subsequently shot. His last act before abandoning the burning building was to set the fuse linked to a series of powerful land mines which exploded soon after the Free State's attacking force attempted to occupy the compound and extinguish the flames. Scores of Free State soldiers were killed when the mines blew what remained of the buildings to smithereens. Where was De Valera? Had he perished in the holocaust? Had he committed suicide? Had he secretly been taken a prisoner by the Free State forces or by the British?

Not a bit of it. De Valera had escaped once more. He was once more "on the run." Some said that he had boarded a ship and was on his way to the United States; others that he had moved his headquarters from the Four Courts on the day that Collins' ultimatum had been communicated to him and was directing operations within that justice-fortress by telephone from a point on the outskirts of the city. But the fact is that he escaped and in the months of sanguinary civil strife which ensued directed a vigorous civil war against the signatories of the new Treaty and their followers.

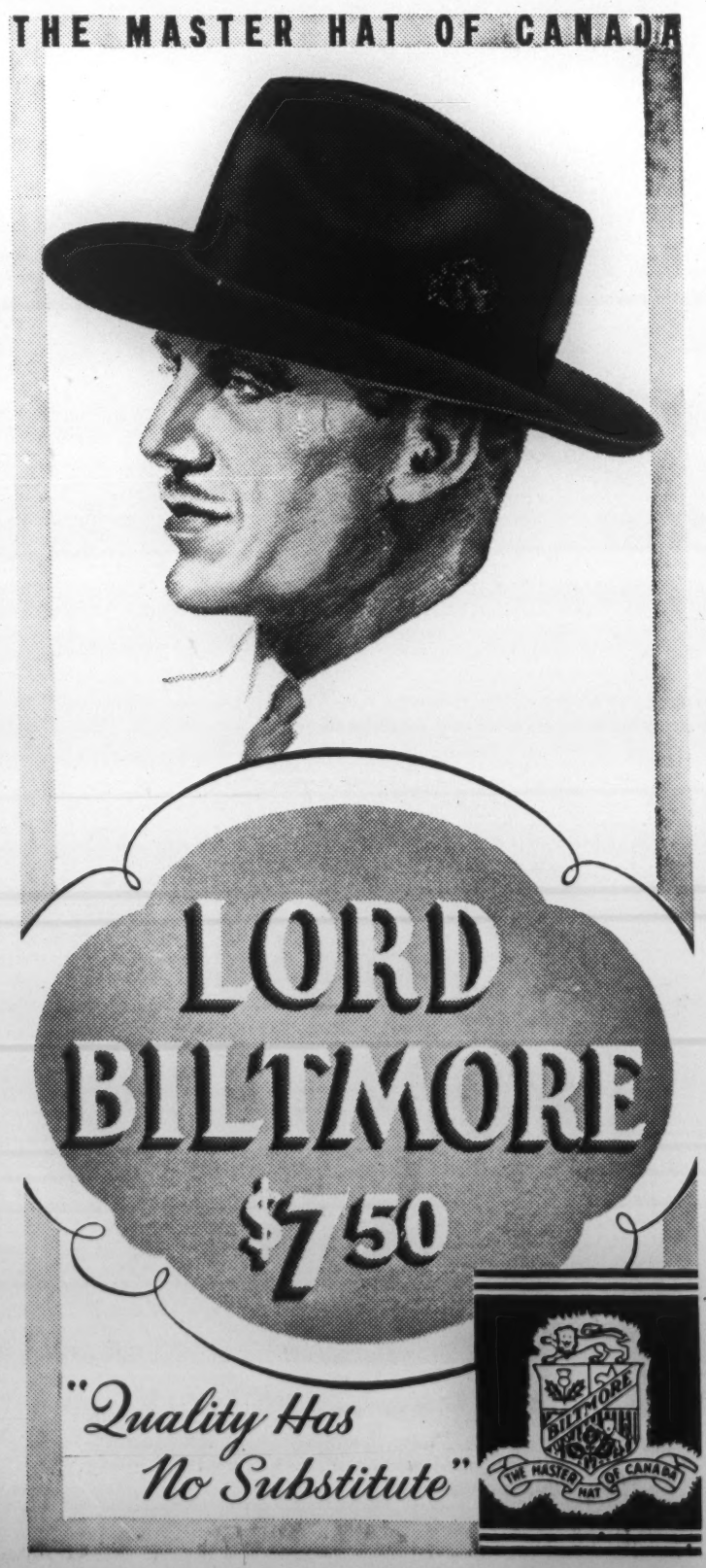
When the fighting subsided and comparative calm once more was restored to that region of Ireland known as the Free State I learned the whereabouts of De Valera and secured my third or fourth interview with him. I gave a solemn undertaking to my informant that I would not betray the location of his headquarters to anyone and, needless to say, I adhered to my undertaking.

I was required by his secretary, Little, to prepare my questions in writing and to submit them before meeting De Valera himself. I, of course, asked De Valera what were his objectives; what were the precise points of cleavage between himself, Michael Collins, Arthur Griffith and those who had been signatories of a Treaty which, though he accepted it at one stage of the negotiations, he afterwards repudiated.

"Complete independence! Complete home rule for Ireland!" was his answer. He had repudiated the Treaty because in reading between its lines there were in his view provisions which would deny that complete freedom which every man in Southern Ireland demanded, he explained. He spoke of the inevitability of absorption of the Northern Counties by the South but that, he said, would come later. What Ireland required then was a completely free Irish Parliament; nothing more nor less than a free Irish Republic.

Eamon De Valera

The day arrived when announcement was made—to the astonishment of England—that Michael Collins and Eamon De Valera were to appear upon a common platform in the Lord Mayor's Mansion House in Dublin before a combined gathering of

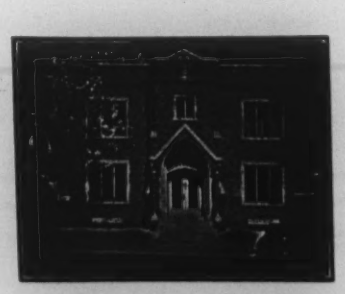


Thirty years

If the next thirty years are going to be anything like the last thirty, experience and stability in your executor will be among the most valuable safeguards you can throw round your estate. You can make sure that your estate will be safely guided through the difficulties and changes of the future by appointing this trust company your executor. It is a permanent, well-equipped organization and its experience covers every type of Will and Trust and every type of asset.

THE TORONTO GENERAL TRUSTS CORPORATION

HEAD OFFICE { 253 BAY ST. TORONTO



Commodious, convenient, beautifully and appropriately appointed. Equipped with pipe organ. Perfectly ventilated. The Chapel is completely Air - Conditioned.

¶ Services are held here under ideal conditions.
(There is no additional charge.)
Cremation Carefully Attended to if Desired.

A. W. MILES
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
30 ST. CLAIR AVE. WEST
HYland 5915 HYland 4938

1,000 members of their respective parties.

De Valera took his place in the Free State's new Parliament soon after that. He appeared as leader of a sort of Constitutional Opposition for he had given an undertaking not to precipitate further bloodshed but to give Collins a chance to see if the Treaty could be made to work in practice to the general advantage of the people of the South.

It is not generally recognized that Eamon De Valera is a native of New York City. He was born in New York City on October 14, 1882. He derived his name from his father who was of Spanish extraction; probably a Spanish-American citizen. His mother was Irish-born for which reason, no doubt, he was despatched to Charleville, County Cork, as a boy, to attend an ecclesiastical school. Upon leaving that school he went to Blackrock College and later to the Royal University in Dublin. He became interested in politics early in his academic career although at one time it was believed that he would emerge from the university as a Roman Catholic priest. His political leanings prevailed, however, and in 1913 he let it be known that he had become an ardent supporter of the newly-formed Irish Volunteers. He was thirty-one then. He devoted almost his entire time to the activities of this organization so that it was inevitable that he should prove to be one of the principals in the bloody rising of Easter Week in 1916.

Sentenced to Death

De Valera surrendered to the British authorities after that rebellion was quelled. He was tried as the commandant of a party of the responsible insurgents. He was found guilty and sentenced to death. He was fortunate, for the sentence was commuted to penal servitude for life. A year and a few months later—on June 13, 1917, to be precise—he was released under the terms of a general amnesty granted to political prisoners throughout Southern Ireland.

De Valera was elected in the month of his release from imprisonment, no doubt as a martyr, to sit in the British House of Commons as Member of Parliament for East Clare. He declined to go to Westminster. He adopted the abstentionist policy advocated then by Arthur Griffith, and because of this gesture of defiance to British authority was chosen as President of the Irish Republic then planned with an independent Dail or Irish Parliament which, of course, was scheduled to sit in Dublin. He continued his aggressive political activities until the month of May of 1918 when he was re-arrested on a charge of planning another rising and was imprisoned in Lincoln Gaol. He escaped nine months later—on February 7, 1919, and succeeded in reaching the United States where, as President of the Irish Republic-in-embryo he collected substantial sums of money for the revolutionary movement on the security of an issue of "republican bonds."

He returned incognito to Ireland in course of time to resume his republican campaign. In 1921 when a truce was declared in the Anglo-Irish war he was appointed with Michael Collins, Arthur Griffith, Timothy M. Healy and others as one of the plenipotentiaries to negotiate a settlement with the British Government.

That was the period in which the Irish Free State Constitution was passed through the British House of Commons at the instance or under the aegis of Andrew Bonar Law of New Brunswick, Britain's first Canadian-born Prime Minister. The Treaty conferred far-reaching benefits upon Southern Ireland. It granted an extreme measure of freedom to the Irish people and recognized their own Parliament which soon became established in Dublin. The terms of settlement even provided for the appointment of an Irishman as Governor-General.

Eamon De Valera repudiated this Treaty after it was signed and became a reality. He would have no truck or trade with Michael Collins, Arthur Griffith and their associates on the London mission after their return to Dublin. He was defeated by a narrow majority in the Dublin Dail or Irish Parliament when he sought to kill the Treaty there. He subsequently resigned as President to take the field once more as a combatant of the militant republican forces.

Quick Rise to Power

He was arrested for the third time in his career in August of 1923 and remained in prison for eleven months until July of 1924 when he was released. He promptly assumed the active leadership of the Sinn Fein Movement, organized now as a Republican Party with an abstention policy which meant this time a boycott not alone of Westminster and the British House of Commons but of the Dail or Parliament of Southern Ireland as well.

A serious split in this party over his abstention tactics developed two years later and in August, 1927, to the astonishment of the whole of Ireland he led a new party of forty-five entitled the Fianna Faul Party into the Free State Parliament and took the oath of allegiance to the King.

He explained his taking of the oath in a statement in which he described the oath as an empty political formula. This move increased or restored to him his executive power for after the general election of 1932 he became President of the Executive Council and the chief administrative personality of the Irish Free State now known as Eire.

That he carried on after that very much in the manner of an orthodox and reasonable statesman and contrived to maintain the friendliest possible relationship with the British Government was proven eventually when, with the assent of the British, he was elected President of the League of Nations Council at Geneva. A period of freedom from internal strife came to Southern Ireland under his leadership. The country began to grow prosperous once more. Much of this prosperity paradoxically was derived from the very considerable market provided by Great Britain which the Free State exploited to the full.

"We recognize the importance to our people of Great Britain as our nearest neighbor and our nearest and most lucrative customer," said De Valera upon the occasion of the last of my many interviews with him.

War has since come not to Eire but to the world at large. Eire alone among the nations of the British Commonwealth has chosen to remain aloof from the fray. What lies behind that De Valeran policy of rigid neutrality so embarrassing to an Empire to which the Free State still belongs in law and in all probability by popular choice in Southern Ireland, remains, of course, something beyond my comprehension.

FOR WANT OF A BUBBLE

. . . a drink was lost—when mixed with tap water or ordinary soda. Canada Dry's Sparkling Water makes drinks livelier —and keeps them livelier— right down to the last sip.

IT'S ALKALINE
Special ingredients give it a definitely alkaline reaction.

IT'S VITALIZED
Pin-point carbonation gives it that million-bubble sparkle.

IT LIVENS FLAVOUR
It points up flavour—makes any drink taste better.

3 CONVENIENT SIZES

LIQUIDITY It has several meanings. One—quickly ready money. Liquidity means a great deal to the heirs of an estate where Succession Duties (two of them) and Income Taxes make inroads in the value. You should look into its likely effect related to your own estate ideas. An analysis by us will cost you no more than some of your time and you may learn something that will help you improve your present estate plans.

THE TRUSTS and GUARANTEE COMPANY LIMITED

OFFICES executor and trustee since 1897

Calgary - Winnipeg - Windsor - Brantford - 302 Bay Street, Toronto

SO PEOPLE COULD SEE WAR

JULY 21, 1861, troops on the Civil War battlefield of Bull Run cast curious glances at a new kind of camp follower. It was Matthew B. Brady, whipping up to the front lines in his lurching "darkroom on wheels," pioneering news history as the first of war's camera reporters.

Today in 700,000 Canadian homes, two-and-a-half million readers see the war in the rotogravure picture section of the Star Weekly. In no other Canadian publication does your advertising reach an audience like this! And remember, "roto" is just one of many Star Weekly features . . . including fiction, articles, comics, cookery pages and cabled stories. They all add up to make Canada's best-selling advertising medium the outstanding builder of "best-seller" advertised lines.

the STAR WEEKLY
PUBLISHED AT 80 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO, CANADA

MONTREAL ADVERTISING OFFICE: University Tower U.S. Representatives: WARD-GRIFFITH CO. INC.

Canada At the Dawn of Great Period of Art

By ANDRE B. ROSINGER

It should interest Canadians to know of the impressions which their recent painting has made upon a well qualified observer from Czechoslovakia. Mr. Rosinger is in Canada as one of the victims of Nazi oppression who were aided by the late Sir Robert Falconer and the Canadian National Committee on Refugees. He is an engineer and in his spare time a student of art history. He has travelled extensively in Italy, Germany, France, Holland, etc., and has made a first hand study of art in all these countries.

DURING the last three years I have visited almost every art exhibition in Montreal. As a newcomer from Europe I was particularly interested in the various trends in the Canadian art of today and in the scattered signs of some elements of a potential new Canadian style. It was clear to me that such an evolution in Canadian art was imperative, due to Canada's growth in every sphere of economic, political, social and cultural life. Yet, on the basis of past exhibitions of contemporary Canadian art, I supposed that the crystallization process of a truly Canadian style, as something which binds together the artists of a nation in spite of individual divergences, would be slow.

When I entered the 1944 exhibition of the Canadian Group of Painters, almost immediately after the first glance at the canvases, I became aware, with a thrilling, elevating and happy emotion, that I was wrong. I felt with deepest conviction that I was standing at the cradle of a new mighty Canadian art,—that, after many decades of prehistory of Canadian art, now begins the proper genuine history.

Of course the rivulets in the direction of the future mighty streams are still small, the qualitative change is not so strong as to be noticeable for everybody. But for people with sharp eyes, deep comprehension and with loving feeling toward Canada's present and future, it is beyond doubt that the great beginning has arrived.

I draw this conclusion on the basis of about ten canvases among the exhibited objects — (A. Y. Jackson: "Anglican Mission, Lake Harbor"; Yvonne McKague Housser: "Sunshine Valley, Canadian Rockies"; Bess Harris: "Rock and Ice"; Bess Harris: "Clearing Weather"; Arthur Lismer: "Mountain Lake, Ontario"; Anne Savage: "November"; W. P. Weston: "Summer Storm"; B. Cogill Haworth: "Swamp"; Peter Haworth: "Murray Bay, P.Q."; Isabel McLaughlin: "Goldroad Miner Marries"). And all these are landscapes. It is perhaps not incidental that the new truly Canadian style emerges in the realm of landscapes. Maybe it is a necessary unavoidable evolutionary line, that this new great beginning occurs first in relation to the reality of Canadian nature and only afterwards in relation to the reality of Canadian human and social life.

Canadian Style

When I ask myself what is a national style in general, and what are the elements of a national Canadian style in some landscapes of this exhibition in particular, I give myself the following answer.

If we take, for instance, Italy and France, we see there a great number of painters with most diversified personality and production. But at the same time we see in both countries a peculiar system of signs which embrace all this diversity. These peculiar common signs which we call a national style are indeed the artistic crystallization of a long evolution and tradition in human relation to the basic determinants of the given country (geography, climate and economic, political and cultural set-up).

The process of distillation, sublimation and crystallization is a long historic one, with seen and unseen currents, but with very noticeable results through generations and ages. A classic example of this phenomenon is the complicated indirect relationship between folk music and classic music. But we can say that a similar complicated and indirect relationship exists between the optical and visual experiences of the people throughout many generations one one hand and the vision of great painters on the other hand. Thousands and thousands of streams and understreams of musical folklore had been transformed and absorbed in the form of church and court music, before the modern sonata and symphony of Mozart, Beethoven, Schubert, Brahms, Tchaikowsky, Rimsky - Korsakoff, Moussorgsky, Debussy, Ravel etc. could be born. Almost the same thing happens in the medium of painting. The truly great painter is a living lens of the present and past generations of his country, and the deeper he is rooted in the optical sensation and vision of his own people, the more he becomes a national painter and the more he rises to international, human, signification as well.

Vision of Canada

In connection with Canadian painting this means: the most sensitive human lens of the Canadian people, the genuine Canadian painter, brings in one focus the visual experiences of present and past Canadian generations.

Here lies the answer to the question why these ten landscapes in the exhibition of the Canadian Group of Painters represents a strong beginning of a truly great Canadian art. These canvases represent in my feeling and judgment the first adequate Canadian vision of Canadian nature.

Canadian landscapes in general have always represented a great proportion of Canadian art production, but I see very great differences between those and these ten canvases.

From the far past until now we are able to distinguish three different phases in landscape painting in Canada. First, Canadian nature was regarded and presented as a strange curiosity. In the second phase, as a nature of idyll for soul and body. In the third phase as an aesthetic paradise of light, color, and form effects.

The common peculiarity of all these three phases has been the "distance" in the approach, evaluation and expression of Canadian nature.

The new genuine Canadian painter identifies himself with Canadian nature, feels and regards himself as an organic portion of it. He is wrestling and struggling with it, and he is bounded with it with life and death in a long cavalcade of joy and sadness. For him nature is not a static entity but a dynamic being, and thus he tries to project it on his two dimensional canvas in a manner which reflects this dynamism. For him mountains, valleys, lakes, forests, clouds and sky are not ornamental objects but dynamic forces and struggles. He regards Canadian nature simultaneously as foe and as friend, and as a synthesis of creative force and beauty.

Now, another painter's eyes look at the Canadian nature. But it seems only for the first moment as though it is a new one. These painter eyes are indeed very old ones and have lived as a latent property among millions of Canadians, unconsciously and semi-consciously, in the past and present.

Into the focus of a genuine Canadian painter enter the perception and contemplation of the native Indians, whose totemistic religion has personified nature; the horizon of the early pioneers, whose eyes were hardened by the grim determination, painful effort and deep satisfaction in their daily fight and daily victories against mountains, prairies and lakes; the daring swing, vision and persistence of explorers in their attempt to rule nature and to take advantage of it; the simple and yet so complex rela-

"We must beware of trying to build a society in which nobody counts for anything except the political or official, a society where enterprise gains no reward and thrift no privilege."
—Churchill.

It is a proud thing to be an Insurance Man!

Insurance is the modern foster-mother of progress and security. To it the industrialist, businessman or property owner turns at once for help when trouble strikes.

But fire insurance companies do far more than provide cash to repair or replace damage. Over the last sixty years in Canada, individually and in association the responsible companies have worked unceasingly to *prevent* losses. No one can say how many million or billion dollars worth of property they have saved from destruction through their studies, their preventive measures, their warnings and their counsel.

Thus the service of general insurance to the nation deals with something far more fundamental than money. It conserves the people's wealth, the nation's basic ability to feed, clothe and house itself—and, in times of peace, to provide itself with amenities and, under the impact of war, to have an over-plus of capacity to make a worthy contribution towards victory.

Yes, it is a proud thing to be an insurance man!

The Symbol of Board Insurance — Sound Protection

THE EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY ASSURANCE CORPORATION LIMITED

THE EMPLOYERS' ASSURANCE

E. L. MARSHALL
Manager for Canada and Newfoundland

MONTREAL • TORONTO
WINNIPEG CALGARY VANCOUVER

Fire and Casualty Insurance

REMEMBER THESE FAMOUS

DUNLOP

Cable Cord

TIRES

WITH THEIR PRE-WAR TREAD DESIGNS, THEY ARE NOW OBTAINABLE IN SYNTHETIC RUBBER FOR ESSENTIAL WARTIME SERVICE

● All the best and newest developments in synthetic rubber are incorporated in Dunlop S 3 Cable Cord Tires. But remember, *tires will not be plentiful in 1944*. So keep driving inside the prescribed speed limit . . . cross-switch your tires occasionally . . . keep them properly inflated . . . and, above all, have your tires regularly checked by a Dunlop dealer.

DN-1

DUNLOP - CANADA

Makers of "THE WORLD'S FINEST TIRES"

NATIONAL SELECTIVE SERVICE

If You Employ Male Persons

Have they all complied with the Military Call-Up?

By an Order signed under authority of the National Selective Service Mobilization Regulations:

1. Every employer of male employees must make an examination of the documents of these employees, and forward advice on those who fail to produce documents showing good standing under Mobilization Regulations.
2. This examination must be completed by May 1st, 1944.
3. "EMPLOYER" includes industrial and commercial employers, and also farm operators.
4. "MALE EMPLOYEE" includes all male persons working for you.
5. A booklet "EMPLOYERS' GUIDE," has been sent to industrial and commercial employers. A return post card has gone to farm operators.
6. If you employ any male person, and have not been notified of the survey by booklet or post card, contact the nearest Employment and Selective Service Office and ask for the booklet.
7. Workers in agriculture, of military age, who have not been rejected by the Army and who have not a Postponement Order should apply for such order to the nearest Registrar immediately.
8. Obligation to make the examination rests on each and every employer of male persons, and employers must act.
9. Penalties are provided for failure to carry out this examination, and for male employees failing to assist by refusal to produce documents.

THE NATIONAL SELECTIVE SERVICE MOBILIZATION REGULATIONS

DEPARTMENT OF LABOUR

HUMPHREY MITCHELL, *Minister of Labour.*
A. MacNAMARA, *Director, National Selective Service.*

B-10-44-W

tionship of farmers to nature as an all-embracing mighty force, which shapes and determines their everyday life and creates the daily source of hopes and deceptions, gladness and sorrow, acknowledgement and gratefulness; the visual and emotional relationship to nature of everybody in the Canadian towns and villages whose life is basically influenced by the cycle of a very long winter, short spring and summer and abundant autumn.

Newest and Oldest

The new Canadian view is at the same time the newest and the oldest one. A long line of generations throughout centuries has formed it, but only the present favorable historic and social constellation brought it to the surface and begins to find its adequate artistic expression.

This artistic expression does not mean new painting schools, mannerisms, or any other "isms". It means an individual and collective process to develop the most adequate artistic expression of the Canadian vision of Canadian nature.

This process is at the beginning, but the ten canvases show already certain general lines about the direction of this further evolution.

We see an immediate direct approach to natural scenery with the freshness and lack of prejudice of child art and primitive art.

We see a very high degree of responsibility in choosing and elaborating the adequate forms, on the basis of the best painting traditions of the past and present in Canada and abroad; simplicity with the background of the highest and most complex form-culture.

We see a clear trend toward a new realism: in accentuating the essence; in strong economy with regard to mechanics, form and color effects; faithfulness to nature, without being a slave of details.

The painters of the ten canvases are, in my opinion, pioneers of a new era in Canadian painting. The Canadian Group of Painters has every reason to be proud. This Group has obviously created a working atmosphere which has helped some of them to develop their gift to this level. This art evolution will doubtless not remain restricted to the realm of landscapes, but will embrace with time all aspects of painting.

The living stream of history has caught up Canada with benevolent arm and drives her forward and forward. Under the impetus of the present war, the country was compelled to become the fourth greatest industrial arsenal of the world. This has created structural changes in the economic field with lasting consequences for the whole social, intellectual and spiritual life. Now the basic changes are here as a material reality. The process to take cognizance of this has already started, and, as a result, the population of Canada is in a growing state of ferment. Every Canadian asks himself and others, "Where are we? In which direction are we going? What is the destination of Canada?"

It is my firm conviction that the genuine Canadian art will turn to this reality of Canadian life as well, and will try, not only to express this fermentation process, but also to help to solve it.

• •

Canadian Painters Show Living Art

(*Continued from Page 4*)

Rather than possessing the dry, harsh contours which are too often the mark of the draughtsman-painter, his pictures are mostly rich, almost succulent, in paint quality and brush texture. The two limits of his style may be seen in this exhibition: in the rhythmic, almost lush, "Summer On Mount Royal," which has the active, moving harmony of the dance; and in the street scene, "St. Hubert," sensitively spaced, almost static — the still harmony of the tableau.

The Gadbois, who paint so much alike that I shall consider them together, are able and refined artists. Their highly sensitive paintings are utterly devoid of *bravura* and they make their impact through an inevitable quality in their tone composition. I should like, in particular, to mention the "Girl In Blue," by Denyse, and the "Head," and lovely "Paysanne aux Anémones" by Louise.

David Milne's fine calligraphic talent is best represented in this show by the nocturne, "Bay Street at Night," and "First Snow." Of the things by Jack Humphrey, I like "Sisters" very much, although the face of the left-hand figure is glazed with a far-too-yellow glaze which, quite apart from throwing it out of color-key, gives it an unpleasant jaundiced appearance. His early (1935) Cezannish "Still-Life" is exceedingly fine.

From the bulk of the exhibits, I want to single out these: Isabel McLaughlin's serene "Courtyard—Santa Fé," "Cabbage and Pepper," by Bertram Brooker, Philip Surrey's whimsical "Little Man Walking," Peter Haworth's "Samson's Cove," "La Petite Niche," by Ann Savage, Mabel Lockerby's "Pink House," "Flowers with Birds," by Marie Bouchard, John Hall's mellow "Side Road — King County," Cogill Haworth's "November, Palgrave," "Street in Hull," by Henri Masson, "Still Life and Landscape," by Carl Schaeffer, Charles Scott's "Rolling Land," Eric Goldberg's "Suzanne," and Paraskeva Clark's "View from Stuart's Rock."

The best pieces sent from British Columbia are the small oil sketches by J. W. G. MacDonald. The work of the Vancouver painter, J. L. Shadbolt, was a keen disappointment to me, since somehow I had come to expect more from this painter who rarely exhibits here. It must be said in fairness, however, that Shadbolt's best picture, a water-color of a nude, could not be exhibited on "moral" grounds.

Though public opinion, apparently, thus still forbids freedom of painting —or, rather, freedom to exhibit paintings — the persons responsible for arranging this show are to be congratulated for what is certainly a step in the right direction. It is commendable that they chose to emphasize the work of painters who are not as widely known as some of them deserve to be, instead of pictures by more academic painters who are already well — sometimes too well—known. Altogether, then, this exhibition of "Living Canadian Art" deserves every bit of support it can muster.

But Dad, what IS peace?
The Daily News
POSTSCRIPT EDITION
NO PEACE TILL VICTORY
Unconditional Surrender
STOP and think a minute, dad, before you answer that question — can you find a way to explain to this boy of yours the idea behind what is to him only a word? Remember, thousands of Canadian boys and girls know only a world at war — a world of battle headlines — a world of grown-ups in the services — a world where family sorrow comes swiftly in news from a far-off land. It is your duty — the duty of every Canadian — to speed the final outcome — to earn the peace — for the Canada that is to be.
PUT VICTORY FIRST
Buy Bonds!
Northern Electric
COMPANY LIMITED

THE SCIENCE FRONT

New Methods in Skull Surgery Possible Through Tantalum

By MILDRED WALTON

AN ELUSIVE blue-white metal, stronger than steel, non-corrosive as glass, possessing so high a melting point that no crucible exists in which it can be smelted, is the new wonder metal of the war. In delicate trepanning operations it is being set into the shattered skulls of wounded soldiers; in electronic tubes it acts as a traffic policeman to free the lanes for surging streams; it is the impregnable guard against corrosion for precious chemical apparatus—in the making of butadiene, the basic synthetic rubber material, it is a catalytic colleague.

Its name is Tantalum. In Greek mythology, Tantalus, son of Zeus, in the lower world was punished for his misdeeds by being chained to a rock in the middle of a shallow river, up to his neck in water. When he tried to drink of it, the water flowed away from him. Over his head hung luscious fruits which the wind would waft away whenever he tried to grasp of them. So difficult were the early days of recovering Tantalum from its ores that its discoverer, Ekeberg, the Swedish scientist, named his find after the Greek character. Its isolation from the elements eluded Ekeberg till his death even as the water and fruit eluded the Greek Tantalus.

The Swedish scientist made his discovery in 1803 in Finland. He found two metals to invariably be closely associated in the ore. Ekeberg named Tantalum's sister metal after Niobe, sister of Tantalus, calling it Niobium. The ore is called Tantalite when Tantalum predominates and Columbite when Columbine prevails. The latter was found in 1801 by the English scientist, Hatchett, who working with a strange new ebony mineral, noted a neo-element which he called Columbine because of its origin.

Recent Ore Discoveries

The ore is a black shiny substance resembling anthracite but is much heavier. Some of it is found in South Dakota, Wyoming and New Mexico, and until the discovery of new ore deposits in the latter area recently, it had to be imported from Australia and Scandinavia.

It was a German, Werner Van Bolton who first disgorged Tantalum from its ore in 1903. He developed an imperfect powder which he rolled into pellets and processed for electric lamp filament wire and little pieces of sheet for surgical and dental instruments.

Before the beginning of the war, a firm in Berlin manufactured a more pure type of solid form, but the beginning of world hostilities halted all experiments. An American, Dr. Clarence W. Balke, had in the meantime determined the atomic weight of Tantalum and at the end of the war he took up work in the laboratories of a metallurgical corporation. He developed various uses which the corporation's chief engineer, Frederick L. Hunter, continued.

Today the metal that nobody ever saw until forty years ago is mending seriously wounded troops and making them fit for the fighting lines again. It is replacing shattered skull bones, destroyed ears and noses. The shining example of Tantalum's usefulness in repairing skull injuries is a sailor who had the fortune and honor to be the first serviceman to be mended with this material.

The sailor had been injured in submarine service and underwent an operation in which a huge head opening was covered with a Tantalum plate. The after effects of his accident had left him with a large depression in his forehead, dizziness and recurring headaches. He had been told that he was unfit for further duty.

He was out of the hospital a few days after the operation and despite a 30-day leave was back in two weeks demanding active service, which he got. He has only a slight scar, his brain is protected, and thanks to the wonder-metal he is able to withstand the high pressure found in the underwater service.

In Washington, the technique of inlaying Tantalum plates on chiselled-out edges of uninjured bones and fastening them with tiny triangular metal wedges—the "window-pane" technique—was demonstrated to military surgeons generally for the first time. The patient was a private who wounded in the head had been plagued for months with severe headaches. He was wheeled out of the surgery amphitheatre, the 26th soldier to have undergone this type of surgery, with a 6 by 3-inch Tantalum plate in his skull and no more headaches.

Some Tantalum implants have covered more area than the entire forehead under skillful major skull surgery. In nearly every case the patient was back on his feet in a few days—many of them returning to active duty within two or three weeks.

Bone, cartilage, celluloid and the metal, Vitallium, have all been used to patch skull defects. Vitallium, until Tantalum came along had found most favor with brain surgery, but the new metal has the advantage of being easily malleable.

Advantages of Tantalum

Tantalum can be shaped to the desired mold by the surgeon while he stands at the operating table, his patient under the anaesthetic. It can be drawn into wire or rolled into sheets while cold. It does not corrode, is not poisonous, does not cause any adverse action with the tissues of the body and it is non-absorbable.

The old technique in skull surgery was to lay the plate on the top of the head and with metal thread sew it on the skull remnants. This often resulted in the formation of an ugly hump.

Although it is biologically inert, Tantalum has a unique quality—bone will grow over and to it. So will soft tissues. This miracle enables the surgeons to work further miracles with it—impossible with previously available materials. The surgeon can peg plates to bad fractures as reinforce-

The lull for some time in Axis bombing raids upon England saw no let-up in the unceasing effort to improve Britain's anti-aircraft defences. So when the Nazis began to come over again this spring, these rocket guns, latest answer to Nazi sky raiders, were ready and waiting to repel them.

Where's Joe?
JOE SAYS
"Maybe titles don't go for much in this country. But there's one that most of us should have and that's R.C.B.D.—When you've got these letters tacked to your name you've got something. And you've got it because you've given something! You've given some soldier another chance for life. You've put him back in the line again. You've sent him home to his folks—ALIVE!"
"Yes, an R.C.B.D. counts for something in this war. Ask any man in the service. He'll tell you. 'R.C.B.D.' is Red Cross Blood Donor. Maybe you'd like to have those letters after your name."
LET'S ALL DO MORE TO WIN THE WAR
Contributed by
Dow
BREWERY — MONTREAL
D1

ments, bolt together joints which have been separated by injury.

Modern war is a cruel damager of nerves and Tantalum is the condiment. The wire of the metal has been used in many cases to suture severed nerve-ends which are then wrapped in Tantalum foil to keep the nerve free of surrounding tissue. Most miraculous and spectacular of these treatments was the number of men who regained use of hands and feet after bomb and shrapnel wounds had severed major nerves and caused injuries, which, by previous methods of suturing, would have been expected to leave serious impairments of function.

In plastic surgery Tantalum is again a boon. Face parts lost in battle—noses and ears, and also body parts, have been replaced with the aid of Tantalum for formation.

Tantalum's weight triples that of iron. Since it can be used in slender sheets its heaviness is not a disadvantage. Not one of the patients who have had skull defects repaired with it has, so far as known, felt any pressure or sensation of heaviness.

A pre-war use of the metal was as a filament for the electronic tube, the "electric eye" that jutted water from fountains and opened doors without the aid of human hands. It was also used heavily in electrical contacts, pump and valve parts and temperature control apparatus. In wire-drawing dies, steel-cutting tools, wear-resistant parts of machines and in dies for "cold-nosing" artillery shells, carbides of Tantalum were used.

Used in Radar

With the war "Tantalum Tubes" became used in radar, radio-detecting and ranging devices. Utilizing ultra-high-frequency waves, the radiated energy was directed against the object, recoiled, and the distance was measured by time intervals—this was the inventon that the Allies held secret so long and which did so well for them.

It guided ships and planes through fog and storm. England used it to spot submarines when they came to the surface in the black of night or the grey of fog. Ack-ack and other guns it made automatic in aim and fire.

Perhaps its most unusual production was into glass. By a secret formula, not yet revealed, the metal became a camera lens. Combined with tungsten and lanthanum — no sand!—it raised the fastest lens in aerial photography from f/3.5 to f/2.5. So fast claimed its manufacturers that it could "show spots on a cow at 10,000 feet!"

The speeding of the lens has meant better quality of pictures and lower rates of casualties, for now the planes can go higher out of the reach of ack-ack to get their photos.

Tantalum is hard, it won't melt until the temperature soars well past five thousand degrees, and most important of all, it resists attack except by a scant few chemicals. Only one acid, hydrofluoric, has any action upon it and a diamond drill makes very little dent in it.

It has replaced catgut and silk which were used to suture nerves without much success. It brings to tubes a higher vacuum earning the name of "getter," the nickname electronic engineers give to its ability to pick up, absorb or "get" stray gas molecules that are left in the vacuum tube during manufacture and impair the hope of a "perfect" vacuum. Tantalum absorbs the molecules, the tube lasts longer. The high melting point and the low vapor pressure of the metal make it ideal from the viewpoint of long life and it brings this benefit to all those things of which it becomes a component member.

One living testimonial is the soldier who had his skull smashed in the North African campaign. With hope almost given up he was taken to doctors who cleaned out the shattered pieces of bone and tissue from his scalp and covered the exposed brain area with a twelve-inch square of Tantalum about one-twentieth of an inch thick. Wire made from Tantalum anchored the plate in place.

Last time heard of, the soldier had returned to active theatres.

Tonight—

Seven Canadians Leave on a Mission . . .

OVER the turbulent North Sea seven youths from scattered parts of Canada will fly this Lancaster. Then, on and on they will go, through mile after mile of banked searchlights and the fire from massed anti-aircraft guns. On and on to their target, smashing their way even past the deadly waiting night fighters.

"Mission completed", they will turn and start the hazardous journey back to their home landing field. Danger after danger for 1500 grim miles.

That's tonight!

Two nights ago this crew of seven Canadian youths made a sortie over the mighty Alps. Twelve times this month they have been over Hitler's Europe, dodging gunfire and death every mile.

Tomorrow night, God willing, they will be out again on yet another mission, facing again and again the same constant dangers.

How can we at home pay tribute to these air heroes, whose valor has changed the whole aspect of the war? How can we back up their glorious sacrifices?

The Victory Loan salesman will be calling on you to arrange for your personal commitment to Canada's Sixth Victory Loan. Just close your eyes for a moment and think of the contribution these air heroes nightly make for your protection, your family, your Victory, your peace.

Then, lend to the limit . . . lend and lend your money till the whole free world can say: "Mission completed".

Buy VICTORY BONDS

SUNOCO SUN OIL COMPANY LIMITED

WARTIME GARDENS

Give a Thought to Growing Food Far Beyond the War Emergency

By COLLIER STEVENSON

AS A wartime project Canada's Victory Gardens have been "all to the good"—to the common good of all Canadians—and on that account they deserve wholehearted support and widespread encouragement. Everyone surely is agreed that the work must be carried on this year with even more vigor than in previous years, and with many additional gardeners contributing their time and toil so that a much bigger total vegetable acreage may be put under cultivation.

With the Victory Garden soundly established "for the duration", attention now should be given to the Peace Garden—which, in the post-war period, is likely to be quite as important and as necessary as its wartime prototype. For Canada undoubtedly will be called on for great quantities of food as the iron heel of Hitler is pried loose from country after country. Canada must not fail—and the responsibility will not be wholly the Government's, but to an appreciable extent ours as individuals. For, by growing much of our own food in home, neighborhood and community Peace Gardens, we will be helping to release the products of farm and market gardens for processing and shipment to wherever the need arises overseas.

VICTORY GARDENS today are virtually synonymous with vegetables, but for the Peace Garden of the future there should be no such restricted qualification. For Peace Gardens ought to be planned very definitely and planted now for long-time crops of fruits and nuts, as well as for succession crops of vegetables.

Vegetables, of course, can point the way to this permanence, for both rhubarb and asparagus are long-lived. Fruit, though, as a basic element in our national diet, should be given particular prominence: and, fortunately, the "small fruits"—true to their name!—are grown successfully even in small gardens. Under this heading come these old favorites: red and black raspberries, gooseberries, blackberries, strawberries, and currants in a choice of black, red and white varieties. Newer, but already firmly established in favor, are loganberries: and, newest of all, is the boysenberry, large-fruited and in flavor a subtle blending of blackberry, loganberry and raspberry. To this list of "small fruits" can be added the blueberry so loved by epicures; for, after long experimentation, certain growers now are able to supply blueberries, suitable for garden cultivation if the soil is given proper preparation.

FRUIT trees, though they demand more space than the "small fruits", can be grown with good results even in small urban gardens, provided that the dwarf varieties are given preference. Apple devotees will recognize such names as Cortland, Delicious, Duchess, McIntosh, Northern Spy and Melba as noteworthy when selections are to be made for planting in small gardens. Of course, when space is not at a premium, it is well to choose apple trees on the three-fold basis of ultimate size, quality of fruit and time of harvest—this last point to take care of summer, fall and winter needs. And, in listing apples, the home-gardener might well give a thought to one or two crab apples, as the tree is of ornamental character and the fruit ideal for jellies. Transcendent and Dolgo are two of the popular named crab apples. For families especially fond of jelly, the quince is another tree that should not be overlooked, particularly as it is easy to grow.

Cherries, pears, plums and peaches are old-timers which retain their popularity for use in home-gardens. As their fruit is equally appetizing whether fresh or canned, these trees respond closely to the underlying purpose of a Peace Garden, the maximum in food production and use. Less commonly grown in Canada is the apricot, which deserves wider recognition because the trees usually begin to bear their distinctively flavored fruit within two or three years after planting.

NATURE is lavish in her provision of fruit on bush and tree, and as another generous gesture she adds vines to furnish a wealth of grapes, variously red, blue and white, for such diversified after-harvest uses as jellies, jams and juices. By foresight in selecting early- and late-cropping types, the home-gardener also can make sure of a bountiful supply of fresh grapes for a comparatively long period.

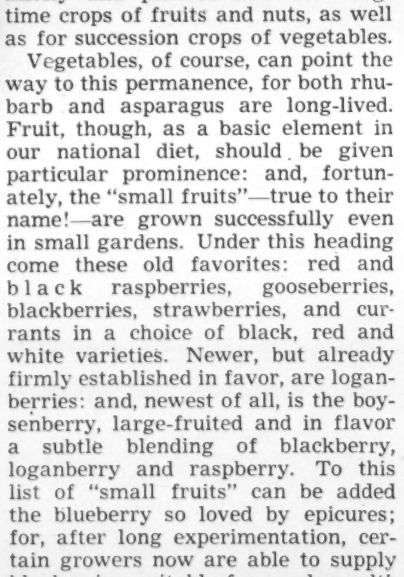
No discussion of foods to be grown in Peace Gardens—the Victory Garden of Tomorrow—would be complete without some reference to the edible nuts which rate so high in nutritional value. Unfortunately, most of the nut trees that can be grown in Canada attain too big a stature to be suitable for gardens of average size; but, for large gardens or for country homes, the planting of such trees as the black walnut, the butternut, the Manchurian chestnut and the English walnut certainly should be given consideration.

WAR WORKERS

SEE the pretty birdies:
Robins red and tubby,
Sparrows overly rotund,
Wrens distinctly chubby.

Sassy fat woodpeckers,
Warblers plump indeed;
Bursting, yes, but not with song—
With pests that pest my seed!

GILEAN DOUGLAS



Richard Averill Smith Photo.

There is nothing to rival a massing of tall evergreens as a background for a sweep of flower-bordered lawn.

In this accident, one person was slightly shaken up . . . two seriously hurt . . . one dangerously injured . . . and one killed!

If You Were Responsible for this . . .

. . . and your automobile insurance provided only standard Public Liability limits of $5,000/$10,000, it might not pay all the damages—and the legal costs.

Our wide experience as a leading company in the Automobile Insurance business makes us strong advocates of higher limits. You will be surprised how little extra $50,000/$100,000 or $25,000/$50,000 limits cost.

Any "Dominion of Canada" agent can arrange really adequate protection for **you.**

The DOMINION of CANADA General INSURANCE COMPANY
LIFE - FIRE CASUALTY

BETTER CROPS from your Victory Gardens

GARDENITE
The complete fertilizer will help you grow more fresh vitamin-laden vegetables.
C1F-443

ROBINTEX
LONGER LASTING FABRICS
ROBINTEX Regd. Trade Mark
ASK YOUR TAILOR
Buy Only What You Need
GUARANTEED BRITISH MANUFACTURE

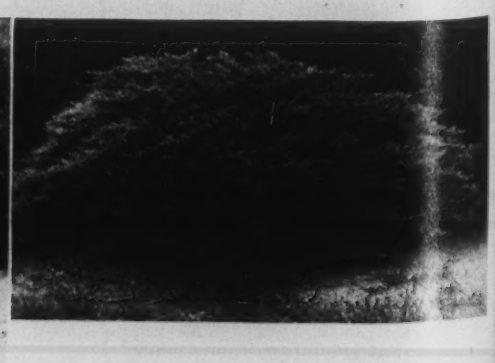
VICTORY GARDENERS' NEW CATALOGUE

An essential handbook of hints and ideas for your 1944 Victory Garden. Send 10c today for this valuable Gardeners' Guide to Dept. N.
W. W. HICK & SONS, LTD.
LINDSAY ONTARIO

TORO POWER MOWERS
TORO MANUFACTURING CORP'N, Minneapolis, Minn.

QUICK BEARING GRAPES
SOME FRUIT SAME YEAR PLANTED
GROW VEGETABLES
easy and profitable
WIN THE BATTLE ON THE FOOD FRONT
This Lovely Book is Yours
Free
WRITE TODAY
TOBE'S TREERY NIAGARA-ON-THE-LAKE ONTARIO
Name .....
Address .....
Place ..... Prov. .....

EVERGREENS ARE POPULAR



MUGHO PINE
This well-known dwarf evergreen is in great demand for foundation planting or the rock garden.

JUNIPER TAMARISCIFOLIA
This compact spreading evergreen is invaluable for covering banks, foundation planting, or the rock garden.

DOUGLAS SPRUCE is an aristocrat amongst the evergreens. Its magnificent foliage and splendid shape make it a perfect lawn specimen. Unsurpassed as a tall hedge. Free from pests. Makes a very hardy windbreak.

PYRAMIDAL CEDAR
Has always been in great demand on account of its compact pyramidal habit. We grow this magnificent evergreen in very large quantities.

CATALOGUE, PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED IN COLOUR, SENT FREE ON REQUEST.

The SHERIDAN NURSERIES Limited
Head Office:
4 St. Thomas St., Toronto 5
Nurseries:
Sheridan and Clarkson, Ont.
Sales Stations:
1186 Bay St., Toronto
Lakeshore Highway No. 2 at Clarkson
5895 Cote des Neiges Rd., Montreal, Que.

THE WEEK IN RADIO

Canadian Star of CBS Program Has Had Her Share of Luck

By FRANK CHAMBERLAIN

I REMEMBER a night, several years ago, when a group of Canadian girls competed on the stage of the Uptown Theatre, Toronto, for an opportunity to go to London, England and play a part in an Alexander Korda production.

A girl by the name of Elizabeth Sutherland won the contest. Korda invited her to England for two weeks, paid all the bills, gave her a screen test and eventually she won a part in "Over the Moon".

Today, Elizabeth Sutherland is playing the part of Dr. Edith Norwood, on CBS's "Amanda of Honeymoon Hill". She's been in the part since October, 1942. How she got there is interesting.

When she was in England she met Percy Marmont at a party. He was casting a new show, and wanted a girl to play the part of an American show girl. Elizabeth said she could. She stayed with the company for a year in London, and then went on tour.

Back in London for the 1938-9 season, Elizabeth appeared in television and a play called "Lady Fanny". Then she was offered a part in Clare Boothe's play "The Women", but the producer of "Lady Fanny" wouldn't release her. "Liza's" luck continued true to form. Three days before "The Women" opened, "Lady Fanny" closed, and she stepped into the new show.

Early in the war she returned to Canada, and in 1941 went to New York to read a play. It was there she met Melville Cooper, a British comedian. They were married last November. The play, by the way, was very bad, according to Elizabeth, and she went into radio instead, and she's been there ever since.

MANY of us listened, with some amazement, to a broadcast called "The Cosmopolite" over the CBC network the other night. It was one of the "Stage '44" series produced by Andrew Allan. It was written by a 27-year-old Canadian, Bernie Braden. Braden, playing the main role, displayed a versatility in radio acting that was unusual and brilliant.

"The Cosmopolite" was written to prove that broadcasting isn't any cinch. Braden wanted to show the thousands of young people who want to break into radio that acting on the air takes real talent, a lot of hard work and other things. In the play Braden played the part of at least 20 different characters, in several dialects and with voices that ranged from a five-year-old boy to an old man.

I wrote Bernie a fan letter to tell him how much I enjoyed the broadcast, and the next day he came in, a smile all over his face, to say that the play had produced more fan mail than any other in the series.

Braden doesn't look much like an actor. But he has acting in his blood. His father was a clergyman and his mother played in Gilbert and Sullivan parts. "I've acted since I was seven", he said. He was born in Vancouver and spent much of his youth there. In 1935 he was a singer on CJOR, Vancouver. The next year he turned announcer. Three years later he was in Great Britain, studying and doing parts on the BBC.

In the fall of 1939, when he was back in Vancouver, he met Andrew Allan, and the two instantly clicked, because both saw alike in things dramatic. Braden played in eight out of the 13 broadcasts in "Baker's Dozen". Then he came east to join Alan Young, and today he plays in CBC Sunday nights drama, Town and Country, Alan Young's show and the Lipton's broadcast.

It's no secret that Braden has been invited to join Alan Young in United States. Just what will happen to that invitation, he doesn't know.

JACK SPITZER, radio advertising man, who knows more about broadcasting than many people, writes a letter to this space pointing out some strange angles about this business of "rating" a radio show.

Spitzer points out that some firms conducting a business of "radio ratings" conduct two polls, one showing the total audience reached by programs, and the other showing how popular a program is.

As Spitzer says, there's a great difference between "total audience reached" and "popularity". As I have repeatedly said here, no matter how poorly an artist may broadcast, if he is on the air often enough, regularly enough, over a long enough period of time, he will build up a terrific audience. But that doesn't prove he is popular, or that his listeners hold him dear to their hearts.

Spitzer says: "In the 'total audience reached' report they combine the ratings received on repeat and on concurrent broadcasts. For instance, let us take 'Big Sister'. On the original network broadcast, it goes over CBL and rates 14.5. It is re-broadcast over CFRB in the afternoon and is rated 8.6. Therefore, its combined Toronto rating is 23.1."

As Spitzer says, it and many other programs are getting the benefit of two and sometimes three broadcasts. Among these repeat programs are "Big Sister", "They Tell Me", "Lucy Lindon", "Soldier's Wife", "Road of Life", etc.

Spitzer claims that the only way to judge the popularity of a radio program is to take the original broadcast rating, and compare it with the rating of other programs on their original broadcast. This business of adding up ratings just because a broadcast goes on the air two or three times a day just doesn't seem to be sensible, Spitzer says.

What Jack Spitzer really has in mind, of course, is his own pet, The Happy Gang. The rating of the Happy Gang just can't compare with programs that go on the air two and three times a day, if you add each broadcasting rating. Spitzer says that the people of Canada know in their hearts that the Happy Gang is the most popular radio gang in Canada today.

WAVE-LENGTHS: Judith Evelyn played a leading role in "Death Takes a Holiday" recently . . . Bing Crosby introduced his protege, Dave Shelley, comedian, on his April 20 show . . . Eddie Cantor visited hospitals all the way from Hollywood to New York on his way east. . . Ted Husing will open in a new show "Visiting Hour" on April 29 when he will interview servicemen in hospitals . . . I wish Reginald Gardiner would learn some new stunts other than how wallpaper sounds . . . John Vandercook is leaving for Britain to cover the invasion of Europe . . . Bob Hope played to over five million people in the last month; most of them were servicemen. . . I find Kay Kyser's show very interesting. . .

RADIO ADVERTISERS

We represent 22 important markets, covered by 22 live Independent Radio Stations. Their keynote—and ours—is Service to their advertisers. May we discuss your radio plans with you?

STOVIN & WRIGHT
Radio Station Representatives
Montreal • Toronto
Winnipeg

DON'T WASTE WOOD

—Labor is scarce in the lumber camps!

CONTRIBUTED BY DAWES BLACK HORSE BREWERY

10

THE BOOKSHELF

CONDUCTED BY J. E. MIDDLETON

Governor General's Awards for Best Canadian Books of 1943

FOUR good men and true are listed for the Governor General's Literary Awards for 1943. They are A. J. M. Smith, for his book of "advanced" poetry, *News of the Phoenix*, E. K. Brown for his critical appraisal *On Canadian Poetry*. John D. Robins for his gay travel-book, *The Incomplete Anglers* and Thomas H. Raddall for his collection of short stories under the title *The Pied Piper of Dipper Creek*. This last award will be questioned by no one. Mr. Raddall has taste, humor and depth of feeling. His English is crisp and his characterization most satisfying. Mr. Robins is a light essayist gone fishing and smiling at his technical incompleteness. His book is a frank entertainment admirably done.

If some complaint at the other awards should arise no one need be surprised. The writers of conservative temper are not at ease before the ejaculatory mood of Mr. Smith and think he leans too far back in avoiding ordinary poetic expression. But this is a time of upheaval and radicalism is to be expected, even in the arts. It's a sign of life, no matter what the old-timers think. Similarly Mr. Brown's general spirit of "This-will-never-do" will be irksome in the same quarters, and perhaps worthy for that very reason.

The list of judges follows, all appointed by the Canadian Authors' Association. For poetry, C. G. Sedgewick, L. A. MacKay and Yvonne Stevenson, all of Vancouver; for Academic Non-Fiction, Sidney Smith, Arthur L. Phelps and David Owen of the University of Manitoba; for Non-Fiction, Charles R. Sanderson, Charles Clay and William Arthur Deacon, of Toronto; for Fiction, Pelham Edgar of Toronto, Arthur S. Bourinot and W. H. Hurlow of Ottawa.

•

What's Wrong With Us?

THE UNIVERSITY AND THE MODERN WORLD, by Arnold S. Nash. (Macmillans, $2.75.)

REGARDING the abyss into which mankind has been plunged the author of this book makes a long search for the cause or causes of the tragedy. David discussed a similar instance in one sentence, "The fool hath said in his heart 'There is no God'." Professor Nash after long and tortuous explorations in the jungles of history, metaphysics and economics, comes out into the same clearing. But with a difference; his view is that man has had a hundred gods instead of one, the Almighty Source of all life and thought.

One of these gods he names as Science; the passionate desire to "get the facts", in the assumption that the investigator's mind is neutral and competent to know bare facts when he finds them. He shows that the mind can never be neutral; that it is conditioned by unconscious acceptations or negations built up because of environment and training.

Another is Progress. The devotees of this rather shadowy Baal assume that man by nature is good with an inborn potential towards ultimate goodness and knowledge. (Incidentally, the Serpent made a similar suggestion to Adam and Eve, "Ye shall become as gods, knowing good and evil.")

Science and Progress, the author maintains, have bowed the One God out of the picture and have made Religion a mere subject of study comparable to bacteriology or the French Impressionists. But actually Religion must be the co-relating factor interpreting all knowledge. It is either that or nothing. The religion of Naziism or Communism or Big Business is all-embracing. But in the Western nations the Christian ethics have no general authority; least of all in the universities which were founded to pursue knowledge for the glory of God.

It's an interesting thesis, marred, perhaps, by the unconscious idea and practice of the writer that Reason transcends all things. Have Feelings and Instinct no place in human behavior? But our main complaint about the book is its "academic" quality. It is written too often in the jargon of metaphysicians; by a professor, for professors. A good preacher, convinced of the fact of original sin and of the need for individual and national repentance, would do a better and more effective job.

•

Gentle Geography

LAKE HURON, by Fred Landon. (McClelland & Stewart, $4.50.)

AN "AMERICAN LAKES SERIES" of books which will assemble the history and romance of each is in prospect. The first is ready, written by the best man available on either side of the border; an amiable and erudite professor of the University of Western Ontario, with newspaper-training. Plenty of professors are crammed with knowledge but can't seem to get it out in an even flow. Mr. Landon is more fortunate.

Huron is a big lake with shores encrusted with history. Three hundred years ago French Jesuits had a mission facing Georgian Bay swept away by Iroquois fire and slaughter. The fur-traders followed for more than a century. Then came the war of 1812 with the exploits of the *Nancy*, and a dozen years later the coming of the Canada Company with John Galt and "Tiger" Dunlop. The west coast was less picturesque in story until the lumbermen founded Saginaw and Bay City.

Mr. Landon re-tells the story in a most interesting manner, reviews the records of early travellers who wrote of the lake, follows the naval men who made the first charts, traces the origin of many place-names and deals fully with the disasters to shipping so frequent during the Autumn storms. The book is well printed and illustrated and errors are infrequent. One of these seems to be persistent. The name of Joseph de la Roche Daillon, the earliest Récollet missionary is certainly not "Dallion", and La Salle's ship was the *Griffon*, not the *Griffin*. But such minor faults cannot obscure the excellence of the story.

•

Wilson and Versailles

UNFINISHED BUSINESS, by Stephen Bonsal. (McClelland & Stewart, $3.75.)

ALL through the interminable conferences which ended in the Treaty of Versailles and the setting up of the League of Nations the author of this book was present as an interpreter for President Wilson and Colonel House. His long career as a foreign correspondent for the New York *Herald* and later for the New York *Times* made him, perhaps, the best informed person of the company and his talent as a linguist matched his discretion. So self-effacing was he that Colonel House referred to him as "a man of low visibility."

Night after night he recorded in private the trend of each discussion when no secretaries had been present, and until now the diary has been kept private. As long ago as in 1922 President Wilson released him from any bonds of secrecy, but even so he withheld his notes until the trend of public discussion in the United States today convinced him that there were shoals ahead. Isolationism is not dead but sleeping.

The record is alive with interest. It recalls Lord Robert Cecil's declaration that under no circumstances would His Majety's Government ever permit British soldiers to serve under foreign command. (General Eisenhower is privileged here to take a bow!) The occasion for the statement was the insistence of the French delegates that an international force with a permanent Staff should be provided for, to stave off aggression. Against that plan both Cecil and Wilson united forces.

The decline of Wilson's prestige due to rising opposition in the United States is carefully recorded and the "flexible memory" of Lloyd George is not overlooked. And there is plenty of comic relief, such as the visit to Ireland of three Irish-American envoys who were led to indiscretions by the potency of Irish whiskey, and the formal dinner given by Colonel House to eighty delegates and staff-men, all of whom were in a state of irritation over the Treaty.

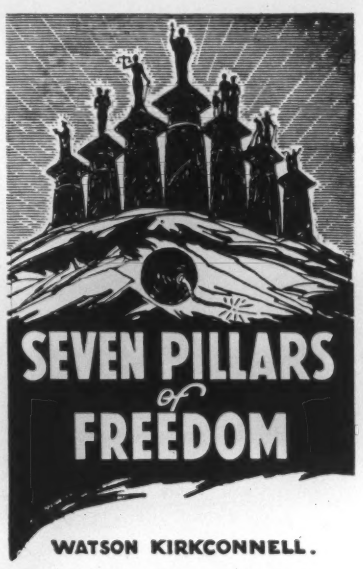
A most valuable part of the book is the report of conditions in the war-stricken parts of Europe, as seen by Colonel Bonsal in his capacity of eyes-and-ears for Colonel House.

•

Armed Merchants

NAVY GUN CREW, by Lieut. John F. Childs, U.S.N.R. (Oxford, $1.75.)

A DAY-BY-DAY record of the life of a gun-crew on board a merchant ship, excellently printed in good-sized type and told as a story for boys in their late 'teens. The illustrations by Nils Hogner are in line-engraving and add greatly to the interest.



WATSON KIRKCONNELL.

Here is the most sensational Canadian book of the year—an authentic pioneer study of our Communists, fully documented from their own record of over twenty years, by the man who was among the first of Canadians to give a clear and resolute denunciation of Nazi activities in Canada.

SEVEN PILLARS OF FREEDOM

is much more than the uncovering of perils to our national life. It is a ringing challenge, for which Canadians have been waiting, to build a greater Canada—a systematic presentation of positive ideals for a fuller liberty, based on

religious faith
co-operation
education
justice
discipline
fraternity
loyalty.

Produced at a price (35 cents) within the range of everyone.

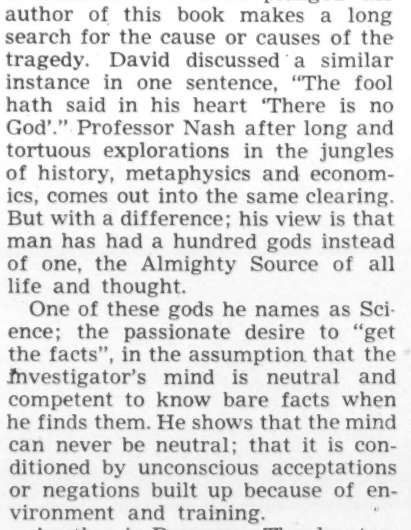
Buy it. Pass it on.

Discuss it with your friends.

Available today at all booksellers and newsstands.

240 pp. - 35 cents

OXFORD



Miss E. Arnot Robertson, author of "Sign Post", a novel of Irish life.

"Perfect your FRENCH... in Old-World Montreal"

The McGill French Summer School is a long established and popular School. It provides carefully graded instruction for those who wish to improve their command of spoken and written French and at the same time offers a wide range of cultural courses, some of which lead to the M.A. degree at McGill or elsewhere. All courses in intermediate and advanced sections are of University standard. Certificates show equivalent semester hours for university credit.

Students are advised to stay in University residence with French staff. French alone spoken at all times. Conversation and practical work with the language in a natural French atmosphere. Special course on wartime and post-war France.

Fee (tuition, board and lodging) $180.00

Write now for prospectus, to—
Secretary, French Summer School
McGILL UNIVERSITY—MONTREAL, CANADA

McGill University
FRENCH SUMMER SCHOOL
JUNE 26 - AUGUST 9, 1944

THE ARISTOCRAT OF FINE TOBACCOS

Herbert Tareyton
London Smoking Mixture

T-144

"THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT IT YOU'LL LIKE"

Free Enterprise
IS THE DRIVING FORCE!

LUMBERING is one of Canada's greatest industries. It creates employment for thousands of men.

But lumbering didn't just happen. It took enterprising men . . . men who had courage, initiative and vision to turn our forests into lumber, prepared for its journey to the markets of Canada and the world. Free Enterprise was the driving force . . . then as now, creating employment and increasing individual and national prosperity.

This century-old Bank has long been identified with Canada's lumber industry . . . has supported it with essential banking facilities . . . sharing in the growth of a self-reliant, prosperous Canada.

Keep Canada Strong and Free!

The BANK of NOVA SCOTIA
Branches from Coast to Coast

THE BOOKSHELF

A Revelation of Herr Hitler The Trivial God of Germany

DER FUEHRER, HITLER'S RISE TO POWER, by Konrad Heiden. (Allen, $3.75.)

GREGOR STRASSER was murdered by direct order of Hitler who had long profited by his loyal co-operation. A few days after the crime one of the victim's young sons was asked by a Frenchman, "What do you think of Hitler now?" The boy swallowed hard and said, "He is still our Fuehrer."

That incident is a picture of pre-war Germany. A human nothing from the dregs of society, without understanding, without knowledge, unskilled in anything but in public speech, feeble in judgment, not even consistent in his lies, was thrown up by circumstances as the leader of other social misfits, riff-raff and ruffians. By violence and murder he terrorized one by one the sane elements of the nation until he was Chancellor and then President of the Reich, still denying today what he affirmed yesterday. And the whole nation bumping foreheads to the ground in a despicable servility murmured with one voice, "He is still our Fuehrer!"

God knows there are a lot of fools in the world, but surely nowhere save in Germany is the normal percentage as high! The fact inclines one to agree with Lord Vansittart that the Nazis are not a separate disreputable coterie but the true representatives of all Germany.

Konrad Heiden, a careful and dependable historian, not given to hysteria, has followed the trail of this human phenomenon from his beginnings through his endless failures to the peak of his success when the blood and brains of hundreds of his comrades were spattered on firing-walls or on the floor of prison cells. He has collected and used many documents hitherto unknown and has presented his material in carefully integrated sequence. The writing is adequate, if not inspired. The weight of the book is in its facts and it cannot be overlooked by anyone who seeks reliable interpretation of the fantastic madhouse that was Germany.

•

Pictured History

THE STORY OF ENGLAND, by Beatrice Curtis Brown and Helen Arbuthnot, with color illustrations by Tenggren. (Macmillans, $1.50.)

TOO late for Easter, unfortunately, but not too late for birthdays and reward-days, comes this glorious picture-book which marches down the centuries with speed and shows a cavalcade of kings and queens.

•

Brazilian Classic

By W. S. MILNE

REBELLION IN THE BACKLANDS, by Euclides da Cunha, translated by Samuel Putnam. (University of Chicago Press, $5.00.)

SAID to be the greatest book in Brazilian literature, *Os Sertoes* has probably suffered in translation, for in its present form it is a rather pedantic tome of nearly three hundred thousand words, in which there is scarcely a sentence of memorable and evocative prose. Its pedestrian bulk, fortified by introductions, notes, footnotes and appendices, is, however, impressive enough to make one feel that the impact of the original work must have been terrific. In its present form, its interest is much more factual and historical than literary.

It is the story of the uprising of a coterie of religious fanatics in the backlands of Brazil in the year 1896, and of the four expeditions sent by the Brazilian government against them, until, a year later, their town of Canudos was completely wiped out, and the last small handful of the rebels exterminated. The first hundred and seventy pages set the stage by an examination in minute detail of the geography, geology, botany, and zoology of the region of desert and mountains surrounding Canudos, an exhaustive analysis of the various racial strains that have united to produce the peasant of the backlands, and an elaborate dissertation on the way of life of the *Sertanejo*. Then come the details of the four campaigns.

Da Cunha was a military engineer turned war correspondent, and he set himself the task of recording in as much detail as humanly possible all the particulars of the struggle. It is presented throughout from the dual point of view of a military expert disgusted with incompetent generalship, and an amateur ethnologist fascinated by the spectacle of a few thousand ignorant and uncouth racial throwbacks withstanding the armed forces of the new republic, complete with Krupp cannon. What might be called the journalistic aspects of the struggle are touched on only indirectly, by way of satire on the popular attitude towards the campaign.

So outspoken was Da Cunha about the military incompetence displayed throughout the war by the professional soldiers conducting it, that when it was rumoured that he was preparing a second book on a military subject, he was assassinated by a military enthusiast. The author calls his work a cry of protest. It is that, and yet the term is misleading, because that suggests warm sympathies, and a championing of the oppressed. Da Cunha never sympathizes. His contempt for the deluded fanatics is exceeded only by his contempt for the bungling way the government faced the problem of putting down the rebellion, and the incompetent stupidity of the tactics used to carry out its plans.

Perhaps the chief interest of the book for readers today, forty years after its first appearance, and nearly fifty years away from the events it records, is the timeliness of the lessons to be drawn from a study of the Canudos campaigns. Guerrilla warfare, scorched earth, pincers movements, house-to-house defense of a besieged town, and above all, the decisive value of proper lines of communication and supply, are illustrated in miniature on the Canudos stage.

For the general reader, as distinct from the specialist in military tactics or the student of the ways of primitive folk, much of the book is tedious. Its text-book style, with sub-headings every few paragraphs, and a depressing gutter of footnotes, is a further discouragement.

Yet "Rebellion in the Backlands" is a solid achievement, impressive, even monumental.

BUY YOUR BOOKS
FROM
BURNILL'S
100 Yonge Street Between King & Adelaide
PHONE ADELAIDE 2787
MAIL ORDERS POSTPAID

Commuting by air is being planned by men who think of tomorrow

Tomorrow's Helicopter Commuter! . . . Step from your office building terrace into your Helicopter and commute to your hunting lodge on a mountain lake 200 miles away! That's more than a commuter's dream, for the Helicopters already designed will make it possible for you *Tomorrow!* You can take off and land vertically . . . and fly so fast that your own hide-out in the woods will be only minutes away!

Yes — the Helicopter Commuter, promising a broader and more enjoyable way of life, is only one of the many wonders being planned today by MEN WHO THINK OF TOMORROW.

• All these things will be ours some day. But, there's one all important job that comes first— *winning the war.*

• Only when the war is won can we expect our gallant sons and daughters home and enjoy with them the great things envisioned for our future by MEN WHO THINK OF TOMORROW. So, let's intensify our war effort . . . keep up production rates . . . buy more and more Victory Bonds and War Savings Certificates . . . do everything we can to help speed this war to a quick, victorious end. Let's *all* be MEN WHO THINK OF TOMORROW.

THE HOUSE OF SEAGRAM

All Seagram plants in Canada and the United States are engaged in the production of high-proof alcohol to help speed this war to a victorious end. High-proof Alcohol for War is used in the manufacture of Smokeless Powder, Synthetic Rubber, Compasses, Navigation Instruments and many other wartime products.

this
Cream Deodorant
Stops Perspiration

SAFELY Doesn't irritate skin or harm clothing.

QUICKLY Acts in 30 seconds. Just put it on, wipe off excess, and dress.

EFFECTIVELY Stops perspiration and odour by effective pore inactivation.

LASTINGLY Keeps underarms *sweet* and *dry* up to 3 days.

PLEASANTLY Pleasant as your favourite face cream—flower fragrant—white and stainless.

AND doesn't dry up

The big jar contains 21 more applications for 39¢ than other leading deodorants—and the entire contents are usable because it doesn't dry up.

WORLD OF WOMEN

Doubling Up a Test of Cooperation Between the Heart and Head

By MARGERY WILKINS CAMPBELL

MAY Day—and moving day—is getting to be like the old game of Musical Chairs, someone is bound to be left out. And since there are hundreds of little games of musical chairs going on all across the country there are going to be—and there have been—a lot of people left without a dwelling place. Now it's all very well to talk about impersonal items called Housing Units, but men and women and children want roofs over their heads, walls to keep out the cold, beds to sleep in, eating facilities. Having worn out several pairs of shoes and offered—in vain—a month's livelihood as a reward for a housing unit that remained a mere figure of speech the unlucky left-outs have accepted the offer of the more fortunate and doubled up. In fact, doubling up is a wartime institution.

You'll hear of doubling up at the Red Cross work rooms. That dignified woman pulling off her blue smock at four-thirty is likely to be saying, "I must leave now. I've got to go home and get dinner for a family again. My daughter couldn't find a place to live when their lease ran out so she and the children are with us."

On the street car the pretty girl wearing the pin of the Royal Canadian Army Medical Corps remarks to her canteen acquaintance, "We're with Bob's people till he goes overseas. My dear, we simply couldn't keep our own place going on his pay and there wasn't anywhere else to go."

The young airman on the train travelling East puts it thus: "The wife and youngsters are with her folks. It's a relief to know they are living in a decent home and not crowded into a couple of hot rooms for the summer."

And in the heart of the city, where business men are shouldering a little more responsibility with each year of the war, the man with the hair greying at the temples and the lines worn at the corners of his eyes answers the greeting of his friend, "Got to keep a roof over Jim's wife and kids till he gets home again. Sure, I'm fine. Nothing like work to keep a man young!"

It doesn't take many words to sum up the situation. A lot more patience is required to put up with it. When the United Kingdom was standing up to its grimmest days they said, "We'll cope with the big things, the bombing and food shortages and so forth. It's the little things we'll have to watch, the small irritations, having people in our homes, being in other people's homes."

Tact Needed

That summing-up, like so much that is typically British, is fundamental. Human nature is just the same in Canada. People will make sacrifices and meet sorrow, pay taxes and work harder than usual without much fuss. Propinquity is another kind of burden. Though they are determined to make the best of a difficult situation, older people find children trying after a busy day; there is a difference between having children come a-visiting all dressed up and on their best behavior and in having them under foot all the time. Young people miss the freedom and scope of a place of their own; having a place of one's own is one of the sweetest and most precious of the rights of those who are living their own lives completely for the first time. Perhaps the situation is most difficult of all for men who are far away and who read between the lines—or, more tragically still, on the lines—of the frustration and thwarting and sacrifice, and who are not present to enjoy the lift of a laugh now and then.

Yet it is possible to double up and like it. Hundreds upon hundreds of families have learned how to avoid pitfalls, how to cash in on dividends. The dignified Red Cross worker used her head as well as her heart.

"It's largely a matter of directing traffic," she pronounced with a chuckle. "I go to the Red Cross two days every week and that gives my daughter a chance to have the house to herself, as well as giving me something to think about. She goes to her canteen and I do as I like. We take turns minding the children and we each do our own share of the housework."

The pretty girl wearing the pin of the R.C.A.M.C. had lived in a new house since her marriage a year before; she had learned to make a super pie and to cook vegetables so that every vitamin and every bit of mineral counted. She had given gay dinner parties for her husband and their friends. And now that little house is occupied by another couple who can afford to keep it going.

Room of One's Own

"But we get along awfully well at Bob's," she says. "Fortunately the house is large enough to let us have a second sitting room. When Bob's father and mother entertain they use the downstairs living room and I have somewhere else to go. When Bob is on furlough and our friends come in, his parents can read or listen to their favorite radio program upstairs. We're really quite lucky."

"What a break I got in my mother-in-law!" declares the airman on the train going east. "Best in-laws in the country, they are. Took my wife and the kids in, but my wife brings up the youngsters, the way we've been doing ever since they were born. The old folks keep 'em nights when she wants to go to her knitting club and that sort of thing. Leaves a fella's mind free to deal with Jerry!"

It is possible to double up and like it, but it requires the utmost cooperation between head and heart. There are hundreds of doubled-up families living in purgatory. Other doubled-up households have nothing to learn from them, except on the negative side. Those who have succeeded don't do much boasting; the situation is too delicate for anything as dangerous as boasting, but they are amazingly unanimous on a few points. First of all, they have agreed that this is one share of their contribution towards winning the war and that they will make a go of it; having faced the situation they are more or less aware that to have a roof over one's head, a comfortable bed to sleep in, and no air raid sirens is a series of privileges which would seem very close to paradise to millions of others just like themselves.

They have adopted certain conventions, either tacitly or openly, such as keeping out of one another's way as much as reasonably feasible, dividing household expenses and responsibilities, having an understanding about the children for everyone's sake. Apparently it is the little molehills that can arise out of intimate domestic relationships which develop into enormous mountains, little molehills such as who used up all the hot water, who left the basement light on, why the sugar is all used before the next ration is due, taking the last toilet roll off the supply shelf without jotting it down on the shopping list. Little, pricking annoyances that are too small to bear, too small to mention.

Quislings

There are two Quislings in the doubling-up scheme who must be guarded against; the least dangerous is the martyr who knows she—or he—is a martyr; the worst is the one who is a martyr and doesn't know it. The latter is likely to be the one who will pay most dearly, probably the bread-winner who overworks and under-rests to meet the increased obligations, or the young mother who is determined that her family shall not too badly disorganize the parental home. The safety valve, of course, is talking it over, keeping the atmosphere clear so that there are never those choking fogs through which one can neither see nor speak. And it helps a lot to see the assets; two families live more cheaply than one. Two lots of ration cards do go farther than one lot. There is less loneliness, more of the satisfying spirit of sacrifice and cooperation. But no one who has tried it recommends doubling up as a permanent thing.

• It's a date that will go down in history: The day of Unconditional Surrender . . . And remember—Victory will bring you a date with PEEK FREAN'S delicious English Biscuits.

Peek Frean BISCUITS
FROM LONDON, ENGLAND

WILLIAM HOLLINS & CO. LTD.
DAY NIGHT WEAR
VIYELLA HOUSE, NOTTINGHAM
REGISTERED TRADE MARK

Don't blame your DRESS SHOP
If there is a shortage of
Viyella REG. FLANNEL

The hazards and uncertainties of War make it difficult for us to keep you supplied with VIYELLA. We must all be patient until Victory is won and stocks of VIYELLA are normal again.

The British Fashion Fabric that Wears and Wears
GUARANTEED WASHABLE & COLORFAST
LUX TESTED
36" and 54" wide. At all leading stores or write Wm. Hollins & Co. Ltd., 266 King St., Toronto

THUMBS DOWN ON DULL MEALS

MAGIC'S CARAMEL CURLS

2 cups sifted flour
½ tspn. salt
4 tbspns. shortening
½ cup chopped nuts, any kind, or raisins
4 tspns. Magic Baking Powder
1 egg
½ cup milk
½ cup brown sugar

Sift dry ingredients together. Cut in shortening until mixed. Beat egg slightly in measuring cup; add milk to make ¾ cup; add to first mixture. Roll out ¼-inch thick; sprinkle with brown sugar and nuts. Roll as for jelly roll. Cut in 1-inch pieces. Stand on end in well-greased muffin pans. Bake in moderate oven (375°F.) about 30 minutes. Makes 18.

MADE IN CANADA

FOR FINER TEXTURE...DELICIOUS FLAVOR

helps you to keep "REGULAR" naturally

YOU WILL HOLD YOUR MAN if you write often

PUT VICTORY FIRST!

BUY... VICTORY BONDS and WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATES

and bring him home again

BARBER-ELLIS
Makers of Cameo Stationery

CONSERVE PAPER — WRITE ON BOTH SIDES

A Million Dollar Castle Is Youth's Playground

By ELLEN MACKIE

One of Toronto's best-known landmarks has become a center of lively entertainment for 'teen-agers. The proceeds support another youth movement.

THE most famous "white elephant" in Canada has been made to sit up on its hind legs and dance. Casa Loma, a million-dollar castle, the former home of knighthood, where royalty has been entertained has been camouflaged to resemble a three-ring circus—complete with brass band, pink lemonade, or golden-brown "cokes" with bottle and straw, and (radio) barkers. It's a night spot for the young fry.

The performers under the Big Top run into thousands. They are the youngsters stepping out to their first *night club*. Little sister decked out like a French doll; the scion of the family next door who has wangled dad's car. They are the collegiate crowd, the "Hi" gang, Varsity and college students. Not only do they troop from the local educational factories, but on a week-end they include suburbia; towns and cities for miles around—some from as far east as Montreal. Last year's "matrics" cavorted over the floors in hilarious checks and hound's tooth jackets—today's cadets, they swing through the wide doors with military air, beauing the youngest and prettiest of the WRENS—or maybe that red-haired co-ed who serves doughnuts and coffee at the Red Cross canteen.

It may be "Mom" herself who makes young Bill's first date at Casa Loma night spot. Friday is his birthday; she rings up the castle: "A table for twelve, and we're sending a birthday cake. Now please do give them a good location."

Or she may plan the whole party on the Q.T. Young Bill being the sort who ducks anything like the limelight, ostensibly he is invited to a dance by the gang. When he arrives at the scene, "surprise, surprise!" There are greetings from the master of ceremonies; a flower-decked table with sixteen candles all aglow; a big cake lavishly iced with pink and white curlicues and decorated with candy cupids; bottles, no end, a party as *wet* as they come and a *carte blanche* for as many more bottles of "coke" as they can drink, from the bar.

There's no such pussy-footing when Babs preens her wings for the butterfly life. At sixteen she's tall and twentyish; she has emerged from the chrysalis state; from Babs to Barbara, a young woman with the acumen of a college dean, and the *savoir faire* of a Clare Luce.

Miss Barbara pulls her own social wires. Weeks before the exciting date she has made out her guest list, and sends it in advance to the social columns. There is the gown from the French room. There is the swank purple box from the florists—orchids? Oh, orchids—absolutely. She arrives at the castle with her entourage, to be met by a bevy of bright young things and their beaux . . . metaphorically she is "piped" into the night life, with bagpipes of *joie-de-vivre*. Too perfectly super, my dear!

Jive and Coke

Nevertheless Casa Loma is cosmopolitan. Although Friday is the favorite with schools, and has all the flavor of a Junior Prom—take any Saturday with its thousand to fifteen-hundred dancers. The crowd is as mixed as a Mardi Gras.

It is like a dynamic youth movement, on the move. None of your narrow polished floors with a patch in the centre to dance. The kids must have room. There's the leg-space of the Union Station in the castle's ballrooms, halls and lounges. Topping this, there is a gallery floor, and in summer a wide terrace for dancing out under the moon and stars. Amplifiers bring the music to every part.

You seldom come across a "Mr. and Mrs." If so, they're likely a bride and groom, or maybe a very young couple celebrating their first anniversary. Parties include many b'whiskered old salts of twenty-odd on leave from the navy; boys in the forces who come in droves are escorts for sweet sixteen-to-twenty. It's a juniors' show, and anyone much over the middle twenties is likely to feel a creaking of their bones or suspicious twinges of old age stealing on in the face of all this fledgling freshness and young exuberance.

Funny things crop up. Last Hallowe'en it was advertised there would be wild animals in the tower. An uncle of one girl who was going in a party thought he would have some fun. Disguising himself with a huge lion's head, and wrapped in skins, he went on a prowl through the halls and lounge. He had the girls guessing. Was he one of the "Hi" boys, or a "med" from university on the loose? Uncle was having the time of his bachelor life being lionized by the young 'demoiselles who surrounded him. As time went on, it began to get rather warm. The perspiration began to roll, and his collar to wilt. He decided to bow himself gracefully out and make for the nearest exit. He made his adieux—one sweeping salaam with that "fine careless rapture" of which poets have sung. A bit too "careless", for the lion's head dropped to the floor. There was a fleeting glimpse of a shining pate, as with a sheepish grin, uncle snatched up his "head" and put it back on.

Share the Fun

To the boy or girl of yesteryear, Casa Loma might be like something out of the *Arabian Nights*.

"A castle-in-the-air
Taking place on terra firma
Marvellous and fair."

But to the young moderns who go there to cavort, it's just a swell place to dance; oodles of space and no oldsters to cramp your style. But it's good clean fun and no hangovers or sore heads the next morning. And the steady stream of dollars they pour so cheerfully into the castle coffers, supports another youth movement; a camp for under-privileged boys, training them to take some useful place in this topsy-turvey world.

Styled with a flat crown and narrow dropped brim, this hat of yellow and white woven straw is trimmed with a large white rose at the side.

For a cup of Tea you'll never forget...

Remember the name

At your grocer's in two convenient sizes . . . also in improved FILTER tea balls.

Blended and packed in Canada

Oriental Cream
GOURAUD

gives a flower-like complexion for this important occasion. Will not disappoint.

White, Flesh, Rachel, Sun-Tan

for Advertising and Publication Printing
PHONE
SATURDAY NIGHT PRESS
ADelaide 7361

A Hand-full of Charm
BY ELIZABETH ARDEN

Another Elizabeth Arden byword of beauty is her famous Hand-O-Tonik. Supreme in quality, yet not extravagant, it assures your hands of the finest daily care. Care which your complexion has long enjoyed with Elizabeth Arden's Essentials For Loveliness . . . . . the very foundation of good grooming.

Today's beauty-wise women use Elizabeth Arden's Hand-O-Tonik *before*, as well as *after* wartime handiwork.

CREAMY ... NON-STICKY ... DELIGHTFULLY SCENTED

$1.25 and $2.25

Elizabeth Arden

SIMPSON'S, TORONTO—AND AT SMARTEST SHOPS IN EVERY TOWN

Modern Brides choose WIDE WEDDING RINGS

Today's brides are going high-wide-and-handsome . . . in selecting wedding rings.

It seems to be positively the thing to do—so we have arranged the most exciting collection of really WIDE wedding rings in town.

$38.40—14K yellow gold, engraved central band with 18K white gold border.

$15.00—14K yellow gold, engraved with 18K white gold flowers.

$32.00—Pierced, twisted rope in 14K yellow gold.

$72.00—Diamond-set flowers in 14K yellow gold.

$22.00—Orange blossoms in this 14K yellow gold pierced ring.

Prices are subject to retail purchase tax.

BIRKS-ELLIS-RYRIE
YONGE AT TEMPERANCE
Jewellers TORONTO Silversmiths
WINDSOR LONDON SUDBURY

Budget Club terms available in accordance with Wartime Prices and Trade Board regulations.

THE FEMININE OUTLOOK

Raise Her Status and the Worker May Return to the House

By MADGE MACBETH

IN A previous article, I attempted to show that the chief reason for the refusal of girls to engage in housework is the widespread prejudice against it; a prejudice that is more psychological than justifiable. Too many people believe that home duties are degrading, the lowest form of human endeavor; that they require no intelligence or creative ability. Girls build up what they consider the disadvantages, not realizing that these same disadvantages —or worse ones — mark other types of work. Too many girls are unwilling—or unable—to assume the *responsibilities* of housework. They've found they can't perform it successfully with their thoughts on the evening's date, whereas they can sell a frying pan or mis-spell a letter with an absent-mindedness that is truly superb.

There is some justification, however, for the feeling that they are regarded as inferiors, especially by women who show distaste for any duties in the home. A girl I interviewed asked mildly, "How can Mrs. Blank expect me to take an interest in her house and children, when she herself avoids both as much as possible? She makes me feel that she's above this job."

On the other side of the picture, it must not be overlooked that while the "work" of such an employer may not be so obvious to her helper as that of a lawyer or an insurance broker is to *his*, hers is the task of budgeting, planning and organizing. Hers is the final responsibility if things go wrong. She is not always a club fiend or bridge player.

Service in Uniform

Girls resent wearing caps and uniforms in a home but would not question the practice in a doctor's office, a restaurant, beauty salon or hospital. The Armed Services wear uniforms and girls of the lowest rank are easily recognizable. The argument here is that all the professions mentioned are more highly regarded. This is a mental twist. Be reasonable. Why should a little twirp who pushes a gob of ice-cream into a cone and sells it over the counter, be more highly regarded than a girl doing a job needing intelligence, in a household? And what price the Master-Minded Miss who opens and closes elevator doors all day? How highly should she be held?

A girl smiled as she answered; "I see your point, but—well, it's more fun being down town, seeing people, talking with other girls; having them to grouse with. You're lonely in a house. Most of any talk there is, concerns your job. A lot of it is scolding."

She may have something there.

Girls don't like to use the back or side door, yet a doctor has *his* private entrance which his assistant does not use. Employees in a shop do not go in and out the front door. They have separate rest rooms and often elevators. Even actors walk up a dark and devious passage to a Stage Entrance, leaving the bright, tiled elegance of the foyer to the theatre patrons.

The subject of wages may be dismissed for the present. Girls receive practically whatever they demand. What they don't always realize is that their living conditions in most modern city homes are far ahead of anything they could provide for themselves if they chose to work in an office. Renting a room, would they have a private bath? Would they have a sitting room, as is the case in many large houses? A radio? Would they have the best kind of food and plenty of it? Soap, free electricity and, when ill, medicine from the family supply and, if necessary, the services of a doctor?

Work and Play

Several girls complained that they are not free to invite friends to the home where they are employed. The same restriction applies to many rooming houses. Food rationing has compelled employers to limit their own entertaining. They certainly cannot provide food for a helper's friends. The kitchen is the only room in which a girl can receive? Oh, no! Frequently, I and several friends say, "Well, if your friends are as nice as you are, by all means use the living room when I am out for the evening." No damage has resulted, which is more than can be said for some of my parties! As for the grievance that in a home, a girl can't have company . . . neither could she in a factory during working hours; nor does my banker's private secretary entertain her friends until her day is over.

Working hours may or may not be a legitimate cause for complaint. They should be fixed at the start. Nearly every employer I spoke to assured me that with any kind of organization on the maid's part, there was ample time for rest or recreation in the afternoon; normally, from three to five. Among my friends, I don't know anyone who expects a maid to remain on duty after dinner unless there's company, and then—as in my own home—she is paid something extra. Young mothers may have to make a different arrangement. Homes where there are invalids, too, but a clear understanding can be arrived at without creating hostility or friction.

Paid Apprenticeship

A business girl may be finished work at five o'clock, but often her energy is finished, as well. Pressure, tension, have worn her out; for example, the girls who check groceries in chain stores. What advantage is there in shorter hours if they end in crushing weariness? Why should girls want to drag out miserable days standing in shops when they might be sitting down most of the afternoon? Spanish people used to tell me, "We do hard work but we don't work hard." Housework, if hard, can be done in a leisured way.

The word servant is generally distasteful. Alternatives are household clerk, assistant, helper, housekeeper.

It is a mistake to think that table-polishing and silver-cleaning make a home. There still remains a spiritual chore—shall we call it atmosphere?—to be created and preserved. First, the bogey that housework is an ordeal must be slain. Then, team work, even distribution, must be effectively set up among members of the household. The peerless *Hannah* referred to previously, understood this well, but a great many girls don't appreciate the art their employers put into living. They don't analyze or try to learn the whys and why-nots.

In no other job I can think of, is it possible to put in an apprenticeship while being paid good money and making costly blunders at someone else's expense. A girl who leaves school, and rushes into an office, is by no means fitted to start housekeeping and home-making on her own. The art is not acquired overnight. A member of the Divorce Committee told me that in his opinion a large percentage of divorces had their root in poor housekeeping! A sensible girl should be eager to learn from a capable housekeeper how to build a home for herself, how to work with a helper if and when she has one.

The Government is going to spend millions of dollars on a National Health program. The money expended will, of course, be ours. Should we not, then, do everything in our power to see that the program is effective? One way of ensuring better health for women is to see that help is available *when needed*. An expectant mother, for example, may not have a healthy baby if she has to work in excess of her strength during the period of pregnancy. She herself, may never be really well again. Women even now refuse to have children, knowing they cannot give proper care single-handed to a home, a husband and a little family. A woman in middle life is advised by her doctor to slow down, "to keep off her feet." The doctor may know of some method by which meals can be cooked, cleaning and shopping done while one is off one's feet. I just don't happen to know that answer.

Every road, however, leads back to the answer I do know; household help must be more plentiful. The Government called thousands of girls out of homes to do war work. The homes must call them back in the days of peace. We women must show by example and reasonable argument that the work is dignified and just as important as the work in offices. The part-time worker is already beginning to solve the problem, but there are not enough of them to go round.

In closing and without comment, I shall tell what happened to Ottawa friends of mine. The husband and wife were invited out for dinner and announced the fact to their highly-paid and supremely incapable maid. Starting off in the car, the husband discovered that he had forgotten his glasses. They turned back and, opening the front door,. were greeted with sounds of revelry and gladness. The maid was entertaining several of her friends at dinner in the dining room. She was surprised but not nonplussed when she saw the pair. "I thought you were going out for dinner," she exclaimed. "But it's all right. There's plenty of food (the food of the house, naturally), so just sit down a minute and I'll set a couple of places for you in the kitchen."

A Victorian bedroom looks delicate and fresh, dressed in bed-spread, dressing table skirt and draperies of chintz edged with white eyelet ruffles. Violets are pressed under the glass of mirror frame, table top.

AMAZING PROFESSIONAL MOTHPROOFING METHOD

now available for home use

NO ODOR · NO WRAPPING · NO STORING AWAY

JUST a few minutes spraying with LARVEX—and Mrs. Neal has saved her husband's new suit from moth holes.

Now Mrs. Neal won't have the bother of wrapping up this suit or storing it away! She just puts it back in the closet on its usual hanger.

WHY? Moths will actually starve to death before they will eat LARVEXED clothes, sofas, or rugs!

This is the professional mothproofing method used by leading woollen mills, laundries, and dry cleaners.

And, LARVEX is inexpensive — only 83¢ for 16 ounces, $1.29 for 32 ounces. Dry-cleaning won't impair its year-long moth - protection, either.

Protect all *your* woollens this professional way. Use LARVEX!

At all Drug and Dept. stores.

LARVEX

REG. TRADE MARK

ONE SPRAYING MOTHPROOFS FOR A WHOLE YEAR

Next time eyes are overtired or smarting put two drops of Murine in each eye. Right away it starts to soothe, comfort and cleanse. Make this two-drop test . . . enjoy the relief that Murine brings. Murine was originated by an eye physician. Use it to cleanse, relax and refresh your eyes.

Blessed relief from TIRED EYES

MADE IN CANADA

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

SOOTHES · CLEANSES · REFRESHES

A RESIDENTIAL SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

Alma College

ST. THOMAS ONTARIO

Famous Canadian School for girls founded 1877. For Illustrated Prospectus with full information regarding courses, fees and College life, write to the principal—
Rev. P. S. Dobson, M.A., D.D.

REOPENS SEPTEMBER 13th

Sectional . . . . The New Expression of the Modern Trend in Furniture

YOU CAN HAVE THESE FASCINATING NEW SNYDER SANIBILT SECTIONAL PIECES ANYWHERE YOU MAY LIVE IN CANADA

Miracles of arrangement . . fascinating individuality . . are yours with this lovely new sectional furniture by Snyder. You have a choice of beautiful new fabrics—striped, figured or plain. End tables, coffee tables, and occasional chairs are other Snyder specialties for the distinctive living room.

For over half a century, Snyder's have made furniture to high ideals of quality. Ask your dealer for Snyder Sanibilt Furniture. If he cannot supply you, write to us.

Snyder's LIMITED

LIVING ROOM FURNITURE

Waterloo, Ont. Montreal, Que.

Home Front Diplomacy vs. Victory Gardens

By DOROTHY JORGENS

A seed catalogue can sow arguments in the family when every member champions a different table favorite.

IT IS shocking how seed catalogues can sow discord at our house. Everyone has a separate and definite policy which ought to be followed by the person who makes out the order.

"We really must have more greens this year," Mother remarked.

"Greens! Can't we get our vitamins some less revolting way," groaned Chris.

"It's quite plain that I didn't bring you up properly. Go on with your game and let your sister and me make out the order. I know exactly what happens when too many fingers get into the garden pie," said Mother severely, fishing for a dropped stitch.

The atmosphere was already somewhat acrimonious as I spread out my papers and filled my pen. Chris, Bee, Hugh and Dad were playing a game they called bridge at the other side of the room and could be reasonably expected not to run interference. I planned to do a real job of ordering a well rounded out order of garden seeds.

"Do you remember whether you ordered three or four varieties of carrots last year?" I asked Chris.

"I don't remember now. Why don't we keep the original orders to go by? My bid? Oh, I'm sorry. Three hearts."

"Because I get fed up with all the stuff that gets saved up around here for future reference and never gets referred to. That's why," said Mother triumphantly hooking up her dropped stitch.

"Put down plenty of cauliflower. There wasn't enough last year for those pickles I like," said Dad. "Double."

"Broccoli is much better for you than cauliflower. Remember we ought to be eating the correct foods even more now that it's wartime. I'd cut down the cauliflower and double the broccoli," argued Mother who likes broccoli.

"With a quarter of an acre of garden to put in there's no reason why we can't have them both," answered Dad testily. "My trick, I believe."

Bridge and Broccoli

"I think you ought to buy the cauliflower plants instead of wasting energy putting seeds in flats and transplanting. It's cheaper in the long run", remarked Chris.

"Besides I won't have you filling up the breakfast room windows with the messy flats," Mother put in.

Here the debate became general and ranged over such a wide field that I lost all track of it and was able to get on with the order. I wrote down a packet apiece of cauliflower and broccoli with a side note on my memo pad to buy some cauliflower plants which I considered an equitable disposal of the question.

"Are we playing bridge or are we not?" demanded Hugh presently, opening and closing his hand in a marked fashion.

Quiet fell temporarily and I debated the relative merits of the Giant Jumbo Cabbage versus Green Mastodon Early but I didn't ask for any advice. I was about to skip celery thinking how much work it had taken to produce last year's meagre stringy specimens, when Chris was heard to say:

"We must have some eggplant this year. Such a lovely color."

"Pooh!" said Bee. "You can't eat color".

"Food for the soul, my dear. Do put down a packet of it, Sis".

Mother broke in. "That's silly. Imagine raising vegetables to look at in these times. There isn't one of you who will eat eggplant unless fried in deep fat and that's bad for you. No. No eggplant".

"Oh, but think how lush it looks piled in the big salad bowl with squash and some leaves and things. Lovely decoration," urged Chris.

"Nonsense! I won't have any of your odious mildewing still life decorations around again this year."

"Hear! hear!" cheered Bee.

"Don't order any eggplant. It's sheer waste." Mother was being uncompromising because she was turning the heel and that always makes her a little grim.

I held my peace and worked on ordering corn lavishly. One really cannot have too much corn.

"By the way, no garlic. You only put it in last year to be able to say you had grown it and your mother used it once—just once, which was once too many times", said Dad shuffling cards energetically. Mother kept silent as to the number of times she had added a whiff of garlic to salads and stews. "Anyway if it is really necessary you can always get a clove or two when you need it."

"Why don't you plant mustard next the eggplant and try for salad dressing?" snickered Hugh who had evidently been evolving the joke in his mind for some time.

We all looked at him coldly. Chris inquired if he thought it was a time for levity when he had just gone down, doubled.

Dummy strolled over and had a look over my shoulder. "Muskmelon," he said in tones of great contempt. "Muskmelon. Chris is the only one who eats them. Now watermelon would be different".

"Yes, it would. All the kids in the neighborhood would be whooping through the garden after dark. I wonder what primitive call there is for youngsters to swipe watermelon. I wouldn't object except for the fact that they mangle the rest of the garden. They persist in thinking someone is after them when they make a getaway".

A short wrangle arose, Watermelon versus Muskmelon and I was able to proceed under cover of the barrage.

"What does it come to? Not too much, I hope". Mother noticed me trying to make my various columns of addition agree.

"About eight dollars."

"Well, that's fairly reasonable though we'll have to buy roots extra".

"We'll have to buy flower seeds extra, too," I amended.

"What? It doesn't include the flower seeds? Ridiculous!" said Mother.

"Why I could buy all the vegetables I eat in a summer for that," said Hugh.

"At the rate you eat green onion you'd find yourself out of pocket those eight dollars in about two weeks", I sniffed.

"It's absolutely ridiculous. Here let me have that order. I'll soon cut it in half. I'm going into the breakfast room where I'll have some peace and quiet".

Tomato Variety

Mother gathered up the papers and left. The bridge game did not seem to prosper after that and one by one the players followed Mother while I got in several good games of clock solitaire, to the rhythm and clash of what sounded like one of the angrier symphonies, coming from the breakfast room. At length I heard:

"Well that ought to cut it down a bit. At any rate it's more sensible. Let's add it up".

"Did you put in the new variety of tomato? Just one packet won't make any difference".

"Now don't let us start that again. Your father must have his beets, though I must say he never eats more than the first two or three lots put before him. However I'll put the tomato in just to even up."

"How much Chris?"

"Nine dollars and seven cents".

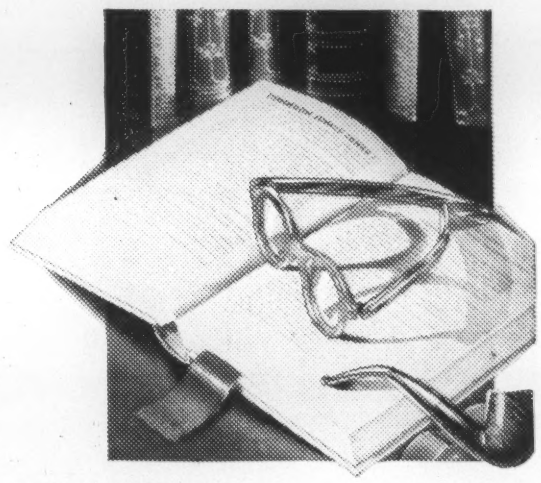
"Oh Heavens! And we haven't even looked at the flower catalogue yet".

I strolled out to the breakfast room. "Maybe you'd better let me take the order now and cut it down".

"Not by my good right arm", said Mother firmly sticking a stamp on the envelope. "Do you think we want a ten dollar order?"

INDEPENDENT SOCIAL SECURITY

Social Security is necessary; but independent and prudent men and women are not relying upon what the state may do to provide Social Security—they are insuring their own future independence and Social Security by means of Life Insurance and Pension Bonds.



● BEFORE YOU INSURE CONSULT

Confederation Life Association

HEAD OFFICE TORONTO

The Minister of Finance of the Dominion of Canada offers for sale

$1,200,000,000

Sixth

VICTORY LOAN

Dated and bearing interest from 1st May 1944, and offered in two maturities, the choice of which is optional with the purchaser, as follows:

16 years and 1 month

3% BONDS DUE 1st JUNE 1960

Callable in or after 1957

Interest payable 1st June and December

Denominations,

$50, $100, $500, $1,000, $5,000, $10,000, $25,000, $100,000

ISSUE PRICE: 100%

3 years and 10 months

1¾% BONDS DUE 1st MARCH 1948

Non-callable to maturity

Interest payable 1st March and September

Denominations,

$1,000, $5,000, $10,000, $25,000, $100,000

ISSUE PRICE: 100%

The proceeds of this loan will be used by the Government to finance expenditures for war purposes.

The lists will open on 24th April 1944, and will close on or about 13th May 1944.

APPLICATIONS FOR THESE BONDS MAY BE MADE THROUGH ANY VICTORY LOAN SALESMAN, ANY BRANCH IN CANADA OF ANY CHARTERED BANK, ANY AUTHORIZED SAVINGS BANK, TRUST OR LOAN COMPANY, OR THROUGH THE WAR FINANCE WORKERS AT YOUR PLACE OF EMPLOYMENT, FROM WHOM COPIES OF THE OFFICIAL PROSPECTUS AND APPLICATION FORM MAY BE OBTAINED.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE APRIL 1944

2E

THE DRESSING TABLE

A New Part May Be the Answer to Desire for a New Hair-Do

By ISABEL MORGAN

THE currently beloved pompadour and upswept hair styles have reduced the part almost to the vanishing point. It's a long time, children, since a clear-cut part of the hair has demanded of us the eye of a surveyor and a steady hand with the comb to straighten the zig-zags that destroy its mathematical perfection.

But hair stylists, restive with the urge to lure us into doing something new with our hair, with glad cries have re-discovered the part and are tooting its virtues for those who feel as they do—that pompadours and upswepts are beginning to lose the piquant flavor of variety and change that is the life of fashion.

A part need not be just a straight line having its origin somewhere over the right or left eyebrow and ending in the region of the crown of the head. It can have many interesting and unexpected possibilities. Besides, it's good for the hair to change occasionally the direction in which it is combed.

The photographs on this page illustrate some of the tricks you can play with a comb in altering the style of the hair from day to day, occasion to occasion.

The triple part.

The diagonal part.

Blonde or Brunette

With a "bumper" bang for the more formal coiffure, the part takes a V-shape, the two rays coming forward from a point at the exact centre of the crown, forming a triangle as shown in the illustration. The bang is turned under to form the soft "bumper" effect in front. The hair is brought up high on both sides, is arranged in braids in back and dressed high to give further height to create the illusion of a longer face for the round-faced girl.

The centre part is specially becoming to the round-faced girl whose brow is wide and serene. Like the seam on a rag doll, the part is continued straight over the head from the widow's peak to the nape of the neck. Ends are brush smoothly down and massed just back of the ears in soft effect. This might be considered the casual hair-do.

A triple part is suggested for the fine-haired blonde girl with a square face. This is an excellent hair arrangement to give an oval effect to her features. Starting about level with the corner of each eye, a horizontal part is made on each side, and then a third part runs down the centre. The two sections of hair are drawn up and criss-crossed, the uppermost section being drawn over and across in a most interesting manner, giving that clean smart appearance so much in demand at the present time, and pinned into a flat coil.

Photos courtesy Helena Rubinstein.

The V-shaped part.

The center part.

The diagonal part becomes the second style for the square-faced blonde lovely. This gives a delicate and softening effect to the face, and creates the illusion of fragile loveliness. Two parallel parts run diagonally from the brow, and the centre hair between is brushed back smoothly and caught in a barette at the back. It gives the little girl look with a touch of sophistication, that is so appealingly feminine.

Home Work

Hat shapes are so revealing this year that no woman can afford to have anything but the softest, loveliest hair. That half hat, which is so popular, bares not only the hair line and the centre part but the hair itself to a line halfway back on the top of the head. Hats like these look pretty dreadful on harsh, dried out, wispy looking hair.

Set yourself a routine of 'hair-homework' if you are plagued by dry hair. According to a well-known group of experts on hair care, you should begin with an oil conditioning treatment that will soften the hair, compensate for loss of natural oils. Very often dry hair is caused by these oils overflowing onto the scalp when they should feed into the hair. This condition, they say, can be aggravated by too vigorous brushing. Brush the hair thoroughly, but gently, every day—and *above all*, don't shampoo the hair too frequently. Once in every ten days should be quite enough.

The hair can be kept sweet and clean in between shampoos by using a special hair cleansing lotion applied very simply to the scalp and hair with a bit of cotton. When you do shampoo use a bland, liquid castile soap and don't be sparing of rinses . . . five or six rinsings won't be overdoing it. Very dry hair should have daily applications with a cream-type solid brilliantine—rub a bit of it into hair ends and smooth over the surface of the hair.

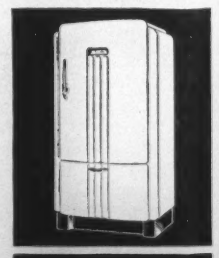
BUY VICTORY BONDS

By Buying Victory Bonds Now

We're saving for our ALL-ELECTRIC KITCHEN

DOLLARS invested in defence of your home today will be ready for the equipping of your after-Victory home tomorrow! They will help provide your easy-to-run, easy-to-own all-electric kitchen—with its many attractive General Electric servants for better living . . . appliances to keep and cook your food, to wash your dishes, to dispose of waste! Every Victory Bond you buy helps provide urgently needed fighting equipment and carries you nearer to your new home of tomorrow!

PUT VICTORY FIRST
Buy Victory Bonds—
Canada's Best Investment

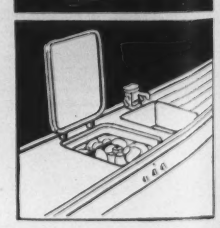


Here are some of the
GENERAL ELECTRIC APPLIANCES
you'll be able to own

G-E REFRIGERATOR. Planned to provide the different correct temperatures needed to preserve various types of food. Constant refrigeration prevents waste and spoilage of precious foodstuffs—saves money.

G-E HOTPOINT RANGE. Designed for controlled cooking which not only means appetizing meals but conserves food and food values—promotes health and is both convenient and thrifty.

G-E ELECTRIC DISHWASHER AND DISPOSALL. Two labour-saving kitchen units devised to banish disagreeable tasks. Your G-E Dishwasher will wash, rinse and dry all dishes and utensils. Your G-E Disposall will dispose of all garbage . . . grinding almost every kind of kitchen waste to pulp and flushing it away.



Victory Recipe

JELLIED RHUBARB MOLDS

2 cups stewed rhubarb sweetened to taste
4 tablespoons cold water
1 tablespoon plain unflavored gelatine

Use fresh stewed rhubarb or heat left-over stewed rhubarb. Add cold water to gelatine, stir, and let stand for five minutes. Add hot rhubarb to the softened gelatine and stir until dissolved. Pour into individual molds. Chill and serve unmolded with cream or custard

EM-34

CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC Co LIMITED

Preventive

Government authorities, manufacturers, commonsense, all caution us to take care of what we have.

Taking care of clothes means, in addition to the usual precautions of correct hanging and early repair, giving them special protection in the place where they normally show earliest wear—the underarms.

Fabric wears out and discolors under the arms because of perspiration acids. These quisling acids are most destructive in this area because the construction of the underarm allows perspiration little chance to evaporate. To prevent destruction of fabric, perspiration in this area must be checked by application of a preparation for this purpose.

Doctors agree there is no harm in checking moisture in small areas of the body where it is troublesome, as pores in other areas will look after the body's requirements. A cream deodorant is as simple to use as face cream. You merely pat it in after washing—let it remain until you are ready to put on your dress—then smooth it off with a damp cloth. The regular use of deodorant cream (every morning or every second or third morning, depending on your own individual chemistry) has the double advantage of preserving daintiness and preventing damage to hard-to-get clothing.

How to Organize the Time of Our Lives

By WILLIAM LAING

A British consultant psychologist, Dr. Laing not only maintains that time skillfully used makes happier individuals, but that a clearer conception of its value can help in speeding the day of victory.

NEARLY everyone, if you draw him out, can give you his master plan for the world after the war. Nearly all of us have definite ideas about the kind of place the world is to be if it is to be worth living in.

It all boils down to the simple fact that human beings are incurable optimists. We all want to live perfect lives—perfect because satisfying—and the grass across the way always looks greener than the sward we are standing on.

Yet, war or peace, there are only 1,440 minutes in every day. That's our time ration. The more wisely we spend our precious allowance of minutes now the more quickly the war will be finished.

What's more, if you can't make the best of your time now—the time you have today—you won't when the war's won.

That's a certainty. What are you doing about it?

Make Minutes Count

Can you organize even the routine things of life, for instance, to make more time for enjoyment? Can you even plan enjoyment, pleasure that really will please and won't leave a bitter taste of half-concealed boredom?

In thousands of personal-interview psychiatric cases I have found that time is the main enemy, time that's muddled or unwisely spent.

You've only one life. It's up to you personally to make the best of every minute.

Here's a simple exercise. It may sound trivial, but it isn't. Watch your timing for a week on routine jobs like washing, dressing, getting to work and settling down to work. Try speeding them up. Soon you'll find yourself saving minutes a day and those minutes will become valuable hours.

Right at the start your life will become fuller and more satisfying.

Even at your job there's no need to work fast and turn out faulty work. You'll save time—and find interest—by studying the job, finding short cuts that mean you won't have to do anything twice over.

Tidiness, too, is one of the important—and often overlooked—timesavers. If you happen to be one of the people whom tidiness slows up, if you envy people to whom order comes as a matter of course, you'll find it very easy to take yourself in hand.

When you look round a room and decide "just this once" to leave it for now—don't! You're leaving a five-minute job that will presently take hours! The first stage of tidiness training can begin with a single room, a single deed.

Ole Debbil Habit

Tidiness is a habit that grows on you and saves time and temper. And it's always wise to set habits to work. A few helpful tips here.

1. Never suffer an exception to occur till the habit you want to cultivate is securely rooted in your life.
2. Seize the first possible opportunity to act on every resolution you make.
3. Keep the faculty of effort alive by a little exercise every day—doing something extra!
4. Don't shorten your hours of sleep just for the sake of more time. But don't let up on new habits and resolutions just because you feel tired.

There are even silly little private habits you can set to work. Women, for instance, often develop the hair-patting habit. Next time you find yourself patting, don't. The effort of will breaks the habit—and makes you a new person.

Why not try out some other helpful exercises in remodelling yourself?

Try the discipline of writing a letter—the one you know you're overdue in writing—without once using the words: I, me, my, mine. Make it smooth and keep it interesting.

1. Write a letter in a successful or happy tone, without a grumble and with no actual misstatements.
2. Keep a new acquaintance talking for five minutes about himself or herself without allowing him to know what you are doing.
3. Try talking about yourself for ten minutes without boring your companion. You'll find it much harder to do.
4. Plan two hours of a day and live strictly according to the plan.
5. Give yourself a week during which you will say "Yes" to every reasonable request made of you.

All these disciplines sound simple, but are often extremely difficult. Try them and you'll find yourself on a highway of discovery, learning the truth that your best friends will never tell you, the truth about yourself.

Perhaps, when you've tried out a few, you'll decide that if you are to be the best possible person in the best possible world you need to take yourself in hand. Do so!

Just to begin with, many folk entertain vast ideas of a world peace scheme without precisely knowing what they want themselves in a peace world.

Wanted—

Make up your mind what you want out of life. Set down all your wants on paper. Decide what are and what are not practical—and decide firmly to scrap the impractical wants for ever.

Now what of the practical wants? Do something about it now if it possibly lies in your power.

Set aside an hour of the minutes you've saved from your time ration. Dedicate it to a special task of the new life you are leading.

For instance, you may have decided that you want more friends. Invite your neighbor in for an hour. Get to know her. Invite her for a special purpose—perhaps to join in a game, perhaps to help in a discussion.

You may decide you want more money, or to be better educated. An hour devoted to the purpose is better than ten years spent in dreaming.

Are you ready to make the most of your capacity for living, for making the world a happier and better place? When you can firmly answer "Yes!" to that question you're ready for victory!

MUSICAL EVENTS

Hofmann, Master of a Beautiful Tone, Heard Again in Toronto

By HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

THE great pianist, Josef Hofmann, long since abandoned extensive touring so that concert goers of the secondary cities do not hear him so often as they once did. It was therefore with unusual delight that one listened to his recital at Eaton Auditorium, and pleasure was increased by a sense of his long retrospect, and of what he represents in the history of pianism.

He is in his 68th year, and therefore considerably younger than Paderewski and Rosenthal, who were his most famous contemporaries until quite recently. His actual world-fame dated back farther even than theirs. When he achieved international recognition as a little boy in the mid-eighties, the great pianists of the day were Anton Rubinstein (who became his teacher), Eugen D'Albert and Hans von Bulow. He was an alert young man in his early twenties when I first heard him play but I recall the posters of the little black-eyed boy, who was deemed the child-genius of his time. He must have been hated by a multitude of small children stumbling over their Czerny exercises. Thev were reminded by parents and teachers that little Josef owed his enormous vogue to the fact that he had diligently practised his piano lessons, instead of running out to play with other children.

There have been child prodigies since but none so completely juvenile as little Casimir Josef Hofmann, from Warsaw, who dazzled North America in the season of 1886-7. Before then he had conquered Germany, Norway, Sweden and Denmark and had made brilliant appearances in Vienna, Paris and London. The great Anton Rubinstein had heard him play when he was seven years old and had told Hermann Wolff, his German concert manager, that he had better snap up this phenomenon before somebody else got hold of him. "I do not believe in 'Wunderkinder'," he said, "but I believe in this one."

There is an erroneous belief that Rubinstein took Hofmann as a pupil when a mere child, but the fact is that the boy's studies with the greatest master after Liszt, began in 1892 when he was 16. Hofmann's first teacher was his father, professor of composition at the Warsaw Conservatory, and conductor of the Opera. The child's first public appearances were made in that city, then a part of Russia, when he was six, and unquestionably he was overworked once his genius was realized. After he was brought to America he gave 52 recitals within 11 weeks. Finally Eldridge T. Gerry and his New York Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children intervened, and the courts ordered that the boy should have a rest. The zeal of the busybody Gerry in this and other connections has often been ridiculed, but in all probability his intervention saved Hofmann to the world as a virtuoso pianist. He was given a rest from public performances which lasted throughout adolescence. At 18 he re-emerged at Dresden, where Rubinstein then lived, a full-fledged artist of remarkable maturity and technical powers. In 1898 he returned to America and has been a factor in the musical life of this continent ever since.

I first heard him as one of a trio of young geniuses, with Fritz Kreisler, violinist, a year his senior, and the great French 'cellist, Jean Gerardy, two years his junior. After his first youth Gerardy came to America rarely and passed away in France in 1929; but Hofmann has said that in rehearsal, he and Kreisler would stop playing just to listen to the loveliness of Gerardy's tone. Hofmann has also written his memories of Rubinstein. The master insisted on the youth playing the music as written—instead of by ear. When Hofmann once mentioned that Rubinstein himself notoriously took liberties with all the Romantic composers, the reply came: "When you are as old as I, you may do as I do,—if you can!" Hofmann once asked his teacher to finger a complex passage for him. "Oh, play it with your nose," said Anton roughly, "but make it sound well." And that is what Hofmann has been doing ever since; anything he plays sounds beautiful.

He Heard Liszt

Liszt died when Hofmann was in his eleventh year but the child heard him play, and later knew many of his foremost pupils. Describing his dazzling pianism he adds: "Rubinstein excelled by his sincerity, his Heaven-storming power of great impassionedness, a quality which, with Liszt, had passed through the sieve of a superior education and gentlemanly elegance. Liszt was, in the highest sense of the word, a man of the world; Rubinstein was a world-stormer, with a sovereign disregard for conventionality and Mrs. Grundy."

Listening to Hofmann last week it struck me that his playing to-day and for many years has resembled the style of Liszt more than that of Rubinstein,—the playing of a man of the world more than that of a "world-stormer". It was indeed a delight to listen again to a pianist who makes beauty of tone his sole and ultimate aim. In ability to vary the tone of the instrument and thus avoid monotony, he is unique.

Nowadays pianists are so much given to trying to "express themselves," — whipping out their souls and waving them at the listener, that to hear a recital in which the artist makes pure beauty a be-all and end-all is refreshing. The fact that Hofmann struck wrong notes three or four times was not really disconcerting in the atmosphere of sheer loveliness which he created. By temperament he has never been an emotional interpreter. The things music says to him have always been sunny, a factor which forty years ago earned for his art the epithet "optimistic". His most characteristic performance was that of Beethoven's Sonata in E flat, op 31, No. 3. The urbane elegance of the rendering; the exquisite delineation of every minute detail were enthralling. His Chopin playing was radiant from first to last, full of lovely and tender nuances which escape the interpreter who makes dynamic effects his aim. In the latter part of the Gluck-Saens "Alceste" variations, his style was ineffably distinguished. Hofmann can of course be grandiose whenever he wishes, since his powers are unlimited; but even in a Liszt Rhapsody his sense of nuance and inner rhythm lift the music far above the ordinary slap-dash style. In Olympian quality his whole recital surpassed any among the many I have heard from his hands.

Re-Discovered Composer

Last week during the intermission of the concert of the Conservatory String Orchestra it was interesting to hear people in the lobby of Convocation Hall asking each other "Who is Hamerik?" A work entitled "Spirituelle, No. 6, in G major" capitally played under the direction of Ettore Mazzoleni, had made an unquestionable hit with listeners distinctively musical; but all the information that the program vouchsafed was the composer's surname. It was spontaneous, stirring, emotional music, very clever harmonically, rich in melodic appeal; but not precisely modern, — no emphasis on dissonances; music that recalled the past in its unbroken flow; mature, too, in character. Where had this fellow Hamerik been hiding himself, or where had others been hiding him? I might have been stumped myself if the name had not aroused my curiosity in advance, and I had browsed about to satisfy it.

Thus I discovered that he was a Dane whose first name was Asger, that he had been born in 1843 and died in 1923, and that in 1890 he had been knighted by the late King of Denmark. He had been a pupil of three very distinguished musicians, Neils Gade, Von Bulow and Berlioz. The latter, as the warm emotional score showed, exercised a deep influence on him. During the last three decades of the 19th century he was as able a musician as America possessed. He was imported in 1871 to become Director of the Peabody Institute, Baltimore, then in its infancy, and there he remained until 1898, when he returned to Copenhagen, where he stayed for the rest of his long life. One of his most gifted pupils, Harold Randolph, carried on his work at Baltimore. He was a prolific composer, who wrote operas and cantatas on Norse subjects, as well as many instrumental works, including seven symphonies. Grieg he knew well; they were exactly the same age and fellow pupils of Gade. During the period that Hamerik lived in Baltimore it was not customary for conductors to produce works by men resident in America, and in Europe Scandinavian composers were apt to be ignored. Hamerik seems to have just missed permanent fame, but if he left other works so vital, finished and stimulating as this symphony, most of us would like to hear a few of them. Again the initiative of Mr. Mazzoleni has left us in his debt.

The Conservatory String Orchestra (40 pieces) is well-balanced, efficient and of fine tonal quality. It played with enthusiasm and beauty of expression not only the Hamerik work, but two admirable transcriptions of Bach Choral Preludes by Florence Dahl; an ingenious tone-poem "Low Tide on Grand Pré" by Thomas J. Crawford and an exhilarating suite "Salt o' the Sea" by Gordon Stutely, based on familiar sea chanties.

THE LONDON LETTER

Church of England is Troubled By Being a Landlord

By P. O'D.

FOR a long time now the Sunday-morning orators at the Marble Arch have been in the habit of waving an arm in the direction of the Edgeware Road and asking rude questions about the Paddington Estate.

"'Oo owns it, my friends? The Church of England. And wot does the money come from? The wyges of sin! Yes, the wyges of sin! And there 'e is, the Harchbishop of Canterbury. . ." And so it goes.

Those 600 acres north of the Bayswater Road and west of the Edgeware Road—just north of Hyde Park, that is—have been the cause of many headaches and much heart-searching to the Church authorities. For the Church does own them, and there can be no doubt at all that much of the property is occupied by ladies of easy manners and even easier virtue. It is, in fact, one of the red-light districts of London—or if not quite red, at least decidedly pink. Hence the jibes about "the wyges of sin".

Don't ask me why the moral tone of this particular area of London should be so low. Possibly the proximity of a great railway terminus at Paddington has something to do with it. Possibly, and more probably, the proximity of Hyde Park, Certainly nothing whatever to be blamed on the Church. Just the same, the Church is worried about it; and not long ago a special committee was appointed by the London Diocesan Conference to go into the whole question. The report of this committee has just now come out.

The members of the committee naturally pooh-pooh sweeping assertions about "tainted" money. How is one ever to know whether or not money is "tainted", they ask, when it goes through a number of hands? The Church is merely the ground landlord of this large and very valuable estate, which once belonged to the Monastery of St. Peter, Westminster. The control of the property is in the hands of trustees, who in turn pass the property on through leases and sub-leases until finally—well, finally it reaches Toots and Queenie and the other fair frail ones who are the cause of all the bother.

"There is considerable support for the view that a ground landlord has no moral responsibility for the use to which the houses on the land are put," say the members. But then, with an almost audible smack of the lips, they add: "We are glad to record that the Ecclesiastical Commissioners and the Paddington Trustees do not take that view. They recognize the existence of the evil and that it is their moral duty to do everything possible to combat it".

The only trouble is what? The law is lax, the police are too busy and too few, human nature is full of wickedness and wiles. What is a worried bishop to do? Appoint a special steward of morals for the district, suggests the report. Agitate for more women police. Have the laws tightened up.

All very good things in their way—if they could be done in war-time. Even so, how could one be quite certain that, as one walked along the bosky pathways of Hyde Park in one's shovel-hat and episcopal gaiters, the naughty little ladies flaunting their charms on the benches were not pointing one out to one another as the landlord? One couldn't, in fact, and that, alas! is where the question must be left for the present.

Witchcraft in Wartime

Witchcraft would seem to be rather an out-of-date charge to try anyone on in these days—out-of-date by about two centuries. But this is a country where statutes seem to go on forever, like almost everything else; and recently three women and a man were found guilty of witchcraft, guilty at least of "conspiracy to contravene the Witchcraft Act of 1735". Not even elephants have such memories as English legal authorities.

Actually the prisoners were tried for spiritualist humbugging—rather a comic form of imposture in ordinary times perhaps, but not at all funny just now, when so many people torn by grief and anxiety are willing

— IN PERSON —
GRACIE
FIELDS
Thurs., May 4--Sat., May 6
SEATS $1.20 - $1.80 - $2.40
MONDAY $3.00 — including tax
MASSEY HALL

ROYAL ALEXANDRA
Week Beg. Mon. Eve., April 24
SEATS NOW SELLING
The Beloved Star of Stage and Screen

GUY KIBBEE
IN PERSON
DON MARQUIS' Comedy Riot
"The OLD SOAK"
Evgs.— 50c - $1 - $1.50 - $2 Mats. Wed. - Sat. 50c - $1 - $1.50 (Plus Tax)

NEW LONGER DANCING HOURS
NORMAN HARRIS and His Orchestra playing their medley-styled arrangements of the pieces you love dancing to
Monday to Friday
10:30 p.m. to 2 a.m.
Saturdays
9 p.m. to 12:00
Cover Charge
MONDAY THROUGH THURSDAY
$1.50 per person
FRIDAY & SATURDAY
$2 per person
(tax extra)
Food Served à La Carte
SATURDAY AFTERNOON TEA DANCE
4 to 6:30 p.m.
Cover Charge—$1 per person (No Tax)
GALANTE and LEONARDA
Conceded by all critics to be one of the most skillful and graceful dance teams in the land, Galante and Leonarda, inimitable ballroom favorites, will open at the King Edward on Monday evening, April 24. A symphony of grace and movement!
AT
"VANITY FAIR"
P. K. HUNT
General Manager
King Edward Hotel
HARRY A. PETERS
Resident Manager
A CARDY DIRECTED HOTEL

to try almost any method of getting into touch with loved ones reported dead or missing. Compared to these charlatans who exploit this sort of emotion, the wizened old ladies who made a business of turning people into toads and scampering about on broomsticks were respectable and useful members of the community. The law very rightly takes a stern view of such offences.

None the less, it seems odd that the authorities should have to have recourse to so quaint and old a statute to deal with these cases. Another odd feature of this particular case was that one of the chief witnesses for the defence was Hannen Swaffer, the well-known theatrical critic and "colyumist". What the devil was he doing in that galley? Apparently he is a true believer, strange as it may seem in so cynical and humorous a person. You just never can tell.

In reading his testimony I was reminded of a long talk I once had with Conan Doyle in his lovely home on the edge of the Kentish Weald at Crowborough. Perhaps I should say "a long listen". He did all the talking, as I was anxious he should, but, alas! hardly a word about Sherlock Holmes or Sir Nigel or Brigadier Gerard, in spite of my timid attempts to steer him that way.

He had apparently lost all interest in those entertaining creations of his, and devoted the whole time to spiritualistic arguments and experiences — trumpet-seances, spirit guides, ectoplasm, and all the rest of the hocus-pocus. So at least his evidence seemed to me. I came away sad and bewildered. So sound and shrewd and obviously sincere a man to be taken in by that sort of mumbo-jumbo!

Sir Oliver Lodge, the great scientist, was another full and firm believer. Could they both be entirely wrong? I was and am still a sceptic.

John Burns' Hobby

One of the hobbies of John Burns—and the chief solace, it may be, of his long years of retirement—was collecting early editions of the works of Sir Thomas More. Not quite the sort of enthusiasm you might expect to find in the famous leader of the Great Dock Strike, but a genuine and absorbing one. Profitable, too! His collection was sold by auction a short time ago and brought just on £4,500. John was an eager, but also a canny buyer.

To see John Burns in his library, as I had the privilege of doing, was to understand something of the collector's passion. I cannot say that I share it. I would always much rather have a good modern edition than a bad ancient one—to read, that is. But to see Burns reverently taking down from his shelves the time-worn treasures of his collection, to watch the thick strong fingers delicately turning the stained and yellow pages, to hear the bold domineering voice become almost hushed as he spoke of them, was a moving experience. You felt that he might be talking to you, but that he was really communing with the beloved spirit of the great Chancellor.

THE FILM PARADE

Some Elements of Conspicuous Waste in the Hollywood Plan

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

MISS GRETA PALMER, a correspondent of one of the large American weeklies went to the film capital recently to get a story on What is Wrong with Hollywood. Her conclusion was that nothing was wrong with Hollywood except "the worst collective sense of inferiority in world history." This sense of inferiority, she points out, is all the more grandiose since there is actually nothing to support it. "Hollywood is colossal. Colossal? Hell, it's *good!*"

The film capital, Miss Palmer stoutly maintains, is "the modern Florence." "When they junk 10,000 feet of expensive film because there's a slight defect in the light which nine-tenths of the audience would never detect; when they spend their own money telephoning London to get the right number of buttons on a bobby's uniform; when they write down 100,000 words of testimony to be sure that Dr. Wassell's life story is accurate; when they bid $3,800 for a cabinet that shows in one corner of a scene in 'Gaslight'; when they get a university professor to teach Greer Garson how to hold test-tubes in 'Madame Curie'; then I say the artistic conscience is functioning full steam ahead."

"Drop in at the nearest art cinema and look at the product of a French or British studio," Miss Palmer urges at another point. "It may be good; it may be imaginative; it may even appeal to a higher I.Q. than the average American picture. But the magnificent technical achievements of the screen won't be evident in it. Only Hollywood dares to spend money on the scale necessary to make the kind of pictures we expect today."

Miss Palmer's observations are her own, and, as she points out, quite uninfluenced by any Hollywood publicity department. But they will still leave a lot of people unconvinced that a picture which is above-average in imagination and literacy is inferior to the "average" American picture, even if the latter does have $3,800 cabinets tucked away in odd corners. One would even go farther and say that much of Hollywood's passion for authentic, and frequently irrelevant, detail is not the artistic conscience going full steam ahead but just the technical department going off at half-cock. If the London bobby is revealed in a freshly comic or human light, that's fine. If he isn't, the studio might better have saved its translantic telephone charges and concentrated on the script.

Technical competence may be important but it can't take the place of the discriminating non-mechanized human imagination which Hollywood tends to ignore. There was for instance the recent "Tender Comrade" which had as its heroine a worker in an airplane factory. The interior sets were rigidly realistic and the assembly line sequences were probably authentic down to the last cotter-pin. As such things go the film was another of Hollywood's magnificent technical achievements. It was also, in strictly human terms, the most embarrassingly bad picture I have ever had the misfortune to sit through.

Realism and Reality

The peculiar thing about Hollywood's tireless realism is that it frequently operates in a shiny vacuum, utterly remote from reality. Producers will re-create laboriously every small domestic detail of family living (as in the Hardy series) to turn out a film that hasn't even the wildest resemblance to average family life. At the same time the Industry's attitude even towards realism is highly capricious. A good appearance is what counts after all, and if realism interferes with that, out it goes. The studios will spend their money telephoning London to get the right number of buttons on a bobby's uniform. Yet they won't drop into the nearest art-cinema and discover for themselves that you can't turn a movie star into a Russian guerrilla fighter by tying a peasant kerchief around a Westmore coiffure.

"A Guy Named Joe" is one of Hollywood's good pictures. It is a story of death and the hereafter, but it is handled so imaginatively and at times so comically that even people who are usually depressed by fantasy should find it pleasantly entertaining. The hero (Spencer Tracy) is a bomber pilot who dive-crashes an enemy carrier early in the picture. Dying, he is promptly returned from the Hereafter to earth, with instructions to teach young air-novices how to fly and fight. Mr. Tracy remains quite corporeal throughout, though invisible and inaudible to the people on the screen, and the complications of this situation are both funny and moving. In a sense "A Guy Named Joe" is a wartime allegory, but the solemner elements in the story are not allowed to weight it unduly. The direction is light and the dialogue bright and easy. Both Spencer Tracy and Irene Dunne handle it expertly.

Guy Kibbee and Valerie Verlain, as they appear in "The Old Soak", the lively comedy coming to the Royal Alexandra Theatre week of April 24.

CASUAL IN CAMEL AND WOOL

Choice of the Hi crowd. The coat that's right for any wear, anywhere. Downy soft natural wool fabric, carefully cut, youthfully tailored, lined with a rich rayon satin. $25 to 39.50.

THE TEEN AGE SHOP—THIRD FLOOR

Simpson's

CONCERNING FOOD

Food for the Afternoon Pause in the Day's Occupations

By JANET MARCH

ONE of the things which war has made many people discard is afternoon tea. There have been a lot of reasons for this—lack of tea, lack of time, lack of inclination to wash even one extra cup and deal with the tea leaves. It's a pity, though, for that twenty-minute interval definitely raised efficiency and spirits for the rest of the afternoon as office managers found out long since. A cup of tea at ten to four and the amount of work done between four and five increased by leaps and bounds, so let's hope people will soon return to "their tea and scandal according to their ancient custom."

Nostalgia is an emotion which must be fluttering more breasts or minds or whatever nostalgia does flutter, at this period of the world's history than ever before. Sailors, soldiers and airmen dream longingly of hot dogs and Main Street on Saturday night, of streams running brown with melting snow, and sugaring off in the bush and all manner of things we can't guess about, for nostalgia is a private matter. Indeed in years to come these same men may be seen sitting meditatively thinking of the little hill towns of Italy, of Vesuvius smoking above the Bay of Naples or the rhythm of the North Atlantic swell. Rupert Brooke got one of his doses of it on paper and it included afternoon tea—

"Stands the church clock at ten to three?
And is there honey still for tea?"

Well, let's have tea sometimes even in these busy days. Let's shine up the silver tea service and get out the fine English china cups and enjoy a half hour's break in the day. There's tea enough now to have a few friends in without depriving the family of their second cups of coffee for breakfast, and it's an easy way to entertain. Don't imagine though, that you can always come by the trimmings in a cake shop. Mother Hubbard's cupboard was pretty well filled as against the shelves of many cake shops these days. You go in to buy a chocolate cake and come out with four pale crumpets, and the lady behind the counter has pretty well given you to understand that you are lucky to get the crumpets. This brings you right back to doing a little cake and cookie making on your own and, really, if you pick your recipes it doesn't take so much time.

If you are in a hurry never make the mistake of picking a cookie recipe which has to be rolled out for it is far slower to make than the sort which are dropped onto baking sheets and flattened out with a spoon or a fork.

Ebon ostrich feathers worn poised on a black straw scoop-brimmed hat.

Brandy Snaps

½ cup of shortening
1 cup of flour
½ cup of sugar
½ teaspoon of baking powder
½ cup molasses
¼ teaspoon of baking soda

Heat the molasses, sugar and shortening together. Of course in the old days this recipe was always made with butter, but few of us can rise to that now. Still, if you can afford some butter with the other shortening the taste will be finer. Boil the shortening, molasses and sugar for about two minutes. Sift the flour and baking powder and soda together, add to the other mixture and stir hard for a few minutes. Then drop onto a well greased baking sheet in very small quantities leaving plenty of room for the cookies to flatten out while cooking. Put in an oven at about 350 and let bake for ten minutes. Then take out and roll up while still warm.

In the old days if you had had a tea party and the guests hadn't eaten all the brandy snaps—which didn't happen often—you could make a delectable dessert by stuffing the remaining snaps with whipped cream flavored with rum and slightly sweetened. If you are an artist at whipping the top of the bottle you may still be able to manage this.

Chocolate Cake

2 cups of flour
3 teaspoons of baking powder
¼ teaspoon of salt
¼ cup of shortening
1 cup of sugar
1 cup of milk
1 egg
2 squares of unsweetened chocolate
½ teaspoon of vanilla

Melt the chocolate and add to it ¼ cup of sugar. When this is smooth stir in ¼ cup of milk and put to cool when it has been stirred till it is smooth. Cream the shortening and add the rest of the sugar and the egg and beat. Sift the dry ingredients, and stir the vanilla into the rest of the milk. Add the milk and vanilla alternately with the dry ingredients to the butter, egg and shortening mixture. Last of all add the chocolate and beat well. Pour into a buttered pan and bake in oven at about 350.

Cornflake Cookies

1 cup of sugar
2 cups of cornflakes
Whites of 2 eggs
¼ teaspoon of salt
½ teaspoon of vanilla
1 cup of walnuts chopped
1 tablespoonful of melted butter

Crush the cornflakes slightly. Beat the egg whites till they are very stiff and add the sugar. The quantity of sugar can be reduced for wartime standards. Mix the cornflakes and egg whites together stirring as little as possible and then add the vanilla, the melted butter, the salt and the nuts. Shape into small balls and bake in an oven at 325 till they are light brown.

Table Transport on New York's Sidewalks and Two Women

By FREDERIC MANNING

A FEW weeks ago I was in New York. A friend of mine, from Toronto, was also down, visiting her sister who lives in a suburb.

One morning Jane called me and asked me to meet them for lunch, her sister to do the financing. The Foreign Exchange Control Board had not been unduly lavish with the amount of money allowed me so I was delighted at the prospect of being taken to lunch.

As a matter of fact, a stand-up lunch in a Woolworth basement would have been a Godsend just then.

They had to go first to a furniture dealer on Lexington Avenue near Forty-Fifth Street, so Jane said, and would take a taxi direct from the Penn. Station, so if I could meet them there? I could.

I was staying down near Washington Square so I allowed myself plenty of time to get to our meeting place, which was unnecessary.

The shop was near Fifty-Fifth, not Forty-Fifth, as I found out eventually, but at that I was there first by about forty-five minutes.

When their taxi did draw up, the driver leaned back, opened the door and revealed my two friends sitting, very up-right, with a table across their laps.

It took quite a bit of manoeuvring on the part of all four of us to extricate them, and the table, without putting any legs (table) through windows or into each other's eyes. We eventually accomplished this feat however, and the two young matrons were deposited on the side-walk with the table about which I was extremely curious. What were they doing with it, and why?

En Route

It seemed that Helen who lives in Rye wanted some repairs made to the table and had intended crating it and sending it in to the dealer. Jane said that was all nonsense. They could just as well bring it in themselves. It wasn't really heavy for the two of them and crating and shipping was so expensive. Helen let herself be persuaded or, what is much more likely, was talked down.

They missed the mid-morning train and arrived breathlessly for one crowded with city-bound lunchers, and stock-brokers who were about to look in on their offices for a few moments before rushing out for a quick one before lunch.

Due to the crowding the trip was not quite as simple as Jane had assured Helen it would be. They found one seat in which they took turns sitting and holding the table. They first held it top down, with the legs in the air, until a man impaled his newspaper and very nearly an eye on one much to his annoyance.

They then reversed it, holding the legs down and the top up. This proved disastrous to the man sitting next to Helen who was, at the time, supporting the table. The train lurched, Jane grabbed the table to steady herself and a leg (table's) went through the crown of the hat Helen's seat-mate was holding on his knee.

They were very apologetic at the time but, as Jane remarked, it served the man right. If he had been a gentleman and given up his seat *before* it happened he wouldn't be wearing an air-conditioned hat now.

We had been quite a traffic hazard while this tale was being unfolded so I suggested we move into the shop. Jane and Helen straightened their hats, pulled down their jackets and scorning my proffered help grabbed the table firmly, one on either side, and moved across the side-walk.

It was only then that we saw the sign in the shop window. 'Closed at 12 on Thursdays.'

We moved along a few doors to a tea-room to have lunch and discuss our dilemma. There was little room inside, and certainly none for three people *and* a table.

I insisted that Jane and Helen go in and have lunch while I remained outside with the table. This they were reluctant to do but it seemed the only way out and they admitted that they were starving. So was I, so they brought me a sandwich.

After eating we finally managed to attract a taxi-driver's attention and did the only thing left to do. Headed for the station and a train for Rye.

As far as I know the table isn't repaired yet. Jane came home shortly after I did and as Helen's husband was opposed to the expedition from the first I doubt that the table gets to that shop until gasoline is much more plentiful.

HAVE ANOTHER SLICE!
THANKS, IT'S WONDERFUL BREAD
—to bake bread just right use Fleischmann's *fresh* Yeast
Serve plenty of bread these days to give your family enough of the *energy* food they need. Supplying Vitamin B, bread is a quick energy replacer—low in cost. Fine, too, as a *stretcher* for scarcer foods! If *you* bake at home, use Fleischmann's *fresh* Yeast—Canada's favorite for over 70 years. You can count on it *every* baking. Ask your grocer for Fleischmann's fresh Yeast, with the familiar yellow label.
MADE IN CANADA
SUPPLEMENT YOUR DIET by eating 2 cakes of FLEISCHMANN'S fresh Yeast every day. This fresh Yeast is an excellent natural source of the important B Complex Vitamins.

Bluenose Has a Flair for Fish Cookery

By J. HILTON LEGH

Seafood cookery reaches its pinnacle in the Maritime where lobster, clams and other epicurean delights are harvested from the ocean. It's hearty, distinguished in flavor—and unforgettable.

UPON the phrase "Fish and Taters" the true Bluenose can ring as many changes as a carillon player upon the bells, and with excellent reason; for the nickname Bluenose as applied to Nova Scotians originated with the famous blueskinned potato once shipped in huge quantities to the New England States. Far from resenting the title, these alert seafarers went out of their way to make it a slogan for adventurous daring the world over.

The blue potato still figures largely upon Maritime menus. Mealy and white when baked, it is often served, a Spartan repast, but enormously satisfying, with "Strip Fish" which is sun-dried cod peeled in thin brown strips.

An old bill found in the attic of a Nove Scotia home runs like this: "To 2 Arthen platters, 3 Podden pans, 2 Bush Turnopes and Taters." It was from a roomy brown Arthen platter that I ate my first boiled fish dinner. Said the hostess, "There are very few folks who take pains to get up a nice boiled salt fish dinner, but the ones who do cook it properly think it equal to a turkey dinner." Here are her directions:

Salt Fish Boiled Dinner

A 2 or 3 lb. salt fish freshened
¼ lb. salt pork
18 medium sized potatoes
10 raw beets
2 cups small onions
2 bunches carrots
2 hard boiled eggs, chopped
2 cups white sauce

Soak fish in water overnight, wash clean in the morning and cut off tail and fins. Put in cold water and bring slowly to a boil. Test to see if fresh enough. When nearly done put in potatoes in jackets, well scrubbed, and with a ring cut round to make easier to peel and insure mealiness. Cut the salt pork in narrow thin slices and crisp in frying pan. Cook beets, onions and carrots separately. Place fish on platter and cover with sauce. Sprinkle eggs on top. Garnish platter with pork and vegetables, placing onions between pork strips, beets and carrots at both ends and potatoes at front and back. This recipe serves eight people.

If there is one dish which can rightly be called a speciality of the Maritimes it is clam chowder, with its invariable accompaniment blueberry pie. Maritimers are touchy about the art of chowder making, frown severely upon the addition of thickening in the form of flour or soda biscuit, while the idea of adding tomatoes or green peppers would cause a minor revolution. Thus in common with renowned chefs they concentrate upon presenting a dish which contains the essence of clam minus conflicting flavors, strong with the tang of the sea, and enjoyed rightly in its own setting within sound of the waves.

The making of clam chowder is a leisurely process. In a land which is noted for taking its time, where your car may be held up on the main highway by a yoke of big velvety brown oxen who refuse to be hurried aside by any honking contraption on wheels, you would not expect your hostess to open a can of clams, fling some hot milk into a soup bowl and say, "Come and get it."

First the clams must be dug, as absolute freshness is a prime necessity and there are secret haunts known to the native, where the small succulent clam has its abiding place. Clam digging is no job for the amateur. Although the clam has long been a symbol of the art of keeping mum, it has a way of travelling fast when disturbed, and if cornered shows its dislike of the interruption by aiming a fine stream of salty water which usually hits the victim in the eye as accurately as juice from a grapefruit.

When the clams are ready in a bucket, they are sprinkled liberally with cornmeal and put in a cool dark spot overnight to fatten. It is difficult to give an exact recipe for clam chowder as made in Nova Scotia. The rule of thumb, based on experience, is often responsible for an extra dash of cream or lump of country butter that adds the final touch. There are also two schools of thought regarding the use of salt pork. Should one be allergic to pork, butter may be substituted with excellent results. Here are the quantities needed to make a good sized chowder:—

Clam Chowder

1 quart opened clams
2 large potatoes
¼ lb. salt pork
1 large onion
1 quart hot milk
Salt and pepper

Cut soft bodies of clams and remove sand. Put heads from which the tough end has been removed, through meat chopper. Dice salt pork and sauté with onion which has been chopped. Cook clams, sautéd pork and onion, sliced potatoes, for 20 minutes in enough water to cover. Add hot milk, season, and serve at once.

A visiting author remarked after his first taste of clam bouillon, "Nova Scotians have an art of keeping quiet about their finer possessions". To make this brew which smacks of ocean fragrance, one may take any quantity of fresh small clams, put in a pan of water, scrub free of sand, rinsing in several waters. Place in a kettle, cover with cold water and put on to boil. When boiling point is reached let it simmer from one to two hours. Pour off broth through a very fine strainer. The long slow cooking is the secret.

Scallops, whose shells obligingly provide individual serving dishes, make a scrumptious luncheon course. Wash one dozen scallops, stew gently in milk and water, when nearly cooked put in well greased shells. Boil up the liquor, season with salt, pepper and dash of cayenne, pour over scallops, spread thickly with bread crumbs, dot with butter and brown in oven.

A memory of lasting charm may be that vacation morning when your breakfast arrived straight from the nearby ocean. Mackerel, sleek iridescent beauties, strung on a bit of codline, bought from a whistling fisher boy who tramped rubber-booted through rose-hedged dewy lanes to your doorstep.

To prepare mackerel for broiling over a wood fire, split the fish down the back and clean. Wipe the black skin from inside, dry and lay on a well greased broiler skin side up. Broil to a nice brown before turning. Garnish with parsley and quartered lemon.

Soused Mackerel is an appetizing supper dish. Split fish as before, removing backbone. Put in a dish with cold water and salt and bring to a boil. Boil ten minutes and drain. Heat together to boiling point, one cup vinegar, one teaspoon each of cloves, cinnamon, white sugar and salt. Put hot mackerel in an earthen dish with tightly fitting cover, pour mixture over. Let cool before serving with boiled salad dressing.

A saga of Maritime cooking is not complete without a word about lobster. Whenever possible lobsters should be boiled in sea water which preserves flavor. One of the most popular ways of serving them is:

Lobster Bluenose Style

Simmer together for five minutes one quart lobster meat, a good sized lump of butter. Add one half cup vinegar, salt, pepper and, according to a time honored old recipe, one teaspoon dry mustard. Mix well and simmer again for five minutes. Bring to a boil then add one cup heavy cream which makes a rich salmon pink sauce. Serve at once on rounds of hot buttered toast.

There is more to Nova Scotia than shore dinners, surf-beaten cliffs, the proud wreckage of Victorian homes built by a vanished generation. There is a deep and abiding personality which strangely intrigues the visitor who tarries long enough to become really acquainted.

PRAIRIE SOWING

NOW the eyes which have bartered their clearness
To four close walls and canyons of dust and stone
Are redeemed: The heart grown small in nearness
To shout and clang and time like a worried bone
Can be whole in this prairie spacing
Of world and sky, with the dark earth turned by spring
And no hill; only the crisp wind racing
The leggy colts and making the grasses sing.

Just the wind; with here a blue slough starring
The early land, there the young wheat's pointed green,
And no tree; nothing that rises marring
The level miles, but all for the seeing seen
With the eyes, with the heart's true knowing
Of space and time and the wisdom that love can reap
From the seed, from the careful sowing
Of only that which is good for the heart to keep.

GILEAN DOUGLAS.

YOU OWE IT TO YOUR BABY TO TASTE HIS FOOD
Has it ever occurred to you to sample your baby's food for flavour? Open a tin of Heinz Strained Foods—look at the colour — fresh and appetizing. Note the texture — so smooth and full-bodied. Then taste that natural, wholesome flavour — unseasoned, of course, to suit tiny digestions. Heinz insistence on absolute freshness—Heinz scientific cooking—Heinz protective packing — all make for foods your baby will really enjoy.
HEINZ STRAINED FOODS
HEINZ STRAINED VEGETABLE SOUP
57 VARIETIES
57

Half a cup of flavor?
OR
Flavorfull Chase & Sanborn!
No.1 in FLAVOR
More Canadians are drinking flavorFULL Chase & Sanborn than ever before.
Sales are going up, up, UP!
CHASE & SANBORN COFFEE

The Americans Have A Proverb For It . . . by *Essy*

"He travels fastest who travels alone"

PROVERBS INVITE REPETITION...

...SO DO

McCORMICK'S JERSEY CREAM SODAS

CANADA'S FAVOURITES FOR OVER 80 YEARS

THE OTHER PAGE

Prayer in a Hospital

By MONA GOULD

DEAR God . . . let him play games
For a little while, yet!

Let his hands curve to a hockey stick
And the thrust of a canoe paddle.

Let him dive like a young arrow
Into clean water.

But dear God,
Let him play GAMES!—

* * *

I have been to a Military Hospital
I have talked to Mike. . .

Mike isn't MUCH older.
His two boots hang at the foot of his bed—
Two carefully "dubbined" boots.
But Mike doesn't NEED two boots.
He just had a leg taken off.
He was cut down at Dieppe.
He was 14 months in prison camp in Germany.
"O yes . . . they looked after us GOOD enough—
But they had to tend their OWN wounded first. . .
And there were so DAM MANY of us!"—

I talked to John. . .
After I got over the first shock.
John has BOTH arms off well above the elbow.
They call him "arms" in the hospital ward—
It's sort of a grim institutional joke.
John has an eye out . . . too. . .
The new glass one doesn't match his own eye.
"Are you married . . . or single, John?", I managed—
"S i n g l e!" he said ". . . O . . . yes . . . single". . .
He said it, thankfully. . .
Like a l-o-n-g sigh. . .
Like the sigh a child gives
Who has cried himself to sleep.
A hand grenade exploded in John's two hands.
It was the LAST thing, he'll ever HOLD . . . in his two hands!

And then there was Fred. . .
Fred got HIS at Sicily
He'd been training for 3 and one half years
And he was in on the "Big Push" . . . 3 weeks!
Sure . . . it was shrapnel.
Took an eye out, and gave him a bum leg.
He had a picture of his English bride.
"Coming out to Canada . . . by God:. . .
Next month . . . if 'they'll let her'.

"Pretty good looking guy—
Wasn't I?—In the wedding picture—
You're DOGGONE right!!—
But it made a fellow so *dam* mad.
Three and one half years training
To 'get into it' for three weeks—
And then . . . hospitals. . .
One after the other—
For God-knows-how-long. . .
It made a guy so DAM mad!"—

Mac hasn't any arms, now, either.
"How did he blow his nose?"—
Well . . . he could LAUGH at that feeble crack—
And even give it serious consideration.
"By gosh . . . I don't think I've HAD a cold
Since I got knocked off in Italy."—
Mac is married.
He'd even had some Leave
Out of "this here" hospital.
Getting ready for artificial arms, now.
Has to "stay put" for a while, yet. . .
O, it takes quite a while
This business of making a man
Makeshift-whole again!—
(Wonderful . . . how a guy can pick up a book in his teeth—
Smoke a cigarette . . . even . . . with a little HELP!)—

Further down the line there's a chap with no nose.
And a very young fair-haired boy
So badly burned
That you couldn't identify a feature
But his bright blue eyes.
Bright . . . and hard . . . and sharp. . .
On the look-out for PITY.
(Don't let your lips quiver
In front of the young fair-haired boy—
Don't look at him with tears in your eyes—
Can't you SEE how he FEELS?)

Going out . . . there are wheel chairs—
Doors opening on to rooms
Where wisps of men like gray shadows
Lie, curled up against their pillows.

The hospital smell clings to your skin—
To your palate.
You breathe it . . . taste it. . .
Stifle, in it!—

* * *

Dear God! Let him play games!
For a little while yet!
Let him laugh out loud
And run like a young god
Into the pathway of the sun.

I have been to a military hospital
And I KNOW there is nothing we can give
To Mike and John and Freddie and Mac
That will make up for their Gethsemane!—

There is NOTHING!—
Glass eyes are not enough!—
Artificial Limbs are not a FAIR exchange.

Dear God! Let him play games
For a little while, yet!

The Film in Canada Now a Nucleus; It Could Be a Great National Art

By STEPHEN LEACOCK, JR.

I ATTENDED a theatrical performance the other night at the commencement of which a man with a pronounced Irish brogue came on the stage and said: "Ladies and gentlemen, this society feels that what Canada needs is a drama essentially and absolutely her own. We are therefore presenting for your pleasure this evening three one-act plays which are entirely *Canadian* in every respect."

There was tremendous applause; the man with the brogue disappeared and the curtain went up.

The first concerned itself with the interesting activities of some *French* settlers of the early days in Quebec; the second was performed by a group of actors whose voices at once proclaimed them to be all *Englishmen*, and the third Canadian play on the list was authored by a gentleman who for some years past has alternated his residence between New York City and San Francisco.

The plays, be it said here, were all good—of an entertaining nature and mildly instructive. But they were not, neither externally in the way they were acted nor internally in their subject matter, "esentially Canadian". If we have a national drama, they were not it.

But if it is a doubtful point as to whether or not we have a national drama, we do have without question—despite the millions of feet of celluloid entertainment which Hollywood ships us—a film industry of our own.

It is unheralded, unsung and unacknowledged, but still it exists, and its accomplishments, within its own field of endeavor, are such that they should be the pride of every Canadian who interests himself in the advancement of our culture.

No stellar luminaries grace the sound stages of Associated Screen Studios, no six-figure cheques pass weekly through its pay office—and yet it is a highly competent, energetic and well developed organization with special art techniques of its own and a future most bright with promise.

The difference between the average Hollywood picture company and Associated Screen Studios, as far as the nature of their respective productions is concerned, is as the difference between the work of the dramatist and that of the historian. The function of the one is to provide entertainment for America's undiscriminating millions—and occasionally for her fastidious few,—that of the other is chiefly to record the

"Daisy Trail", by Adolf Fassbender, F.R.P.S., F.P.S.A., of New York, internationally known photographer, whose address this week to members and friends of the Toronto Camera Club on the subject of "Amateur vs. Pictorialist", drew a record audience. Fifteen of Mr. Fassbender's prints have been selected by the U.S. Bureau of Cultural Relations as part of an exhibit on American life to be sent to China, Sweden and Russia.

Why it's Gold Flake!
What a treat!
Treat yourself to a Better Cigarette . .
W. D. & H. O. WILLS'
Gold Flake
CORK TIP CIGARETTES
ALSO PLAIN ENDS

events which are making Canadian history, for the eyes of the future to see.

During the course of the last four years the cameras of Associated Screen Studios have impressed upon countless thousands of feet of film, both technicolor and black and white, the story of almost every phase of our country's war effort that the government allows to be public property. The work of the Red Cross has been thus documented, and the industrial war plants of the nation as well as the navy, the air force, the army—and the American army!—have had their stories told through the pictorial medium of the two-reeler.

And yet for all this there is a goal ahead at which we must aim that is on a grander scale than any we have yet attained. Up to the present time Canada has held too conservative an attitude with regard to the possibility of making feature-length moving pictures. Neither the Dominion nor any of the provincial governments nor any organized group of actor-producers have as yet been sufficiently interested to wish to stand as god-parents to a film venture of any magnitude. The beauty and variety of our country's natural scenery and the striking and romantic episodes of our history have so far been the inspiration of only a few important, large scale productions—made and released in every case by American companies. It really seems a pity that the epic story of the Gentlemen Adventurers into Hudson Bay could only reach the eyes of modern Canada through the graces of a California studio, and that to another such studio we are indebted for the filming of "Jalna," one of the best novels of Canadian life ever written. It seems a pity that more recently the heroic exploits of our navy, as portrayed in "Corvette K 225", appeared on the silver screens of the nation through no combined artistic and productive effort of our own.

Our sister Dominion, Australia, with a population about two-thirds that of Canada, was for some years previous to the war producing full-length films for both domestic and foreign distribution. Several of them appeared in this country with marked success. How many Australians, it is to be asked, know of Canada through the medium of the motion picture?

The Russians too, have been forging rapidly ahead in the art of the film and are also importing large numbers of foreign pictures for home consumption in order to develop a broader understanding of the ways of other nations. One theatre in Moscow shows nothing but English and American features. This fact is a significant answer to those who used to maintain that Russia's cultural somnolence was as evident to the outside eye as her military ineffectiveness.

Since the advent of sound and technicolor the moving picture has become perhaps the world's most efficient vehicle for the dessimination of general propaganda. In addition to this, the greatly improved standards of production in the American industry and the surpassing excellence of at least eight or ten of the Hollywood releases of each year have shown us that the film is fast reaching towards a virile and glorious artistic maturity.

In Canada we have the nucleus of what could be built up into an important film industry that would mirror the Canadian scene not only for us but for other lands as well. Our equipment is as modern and complete and our directors and their crews as skilful and competent as the best that exist anywhere else. We stand upon the threshold of a great expansion and need but the impetus of national enthusiasm and approbation to be enabled to cross it. We could give to the world the stories of the vivid and colorful figures whose contributions to our past have helped create the Canada of today. We could deal, for instance, to choose quite at random from the list, with the life and times of such men as Sir John A. Macdonald, Joseph Brant, William Lyon Mackenzie and General Currie. We could employ, moreover, such eminently appropriate motion picture themes as the building of our transcontinental railways, the exploration of our north and the homesteading in the west.

We could, in short, do a number of great things—if we would only *do* them.

A French-Canadian Looks at the World and Wants to be a Part

By MIRIAM CHAPIN

VENT DU LARGE, by Jean-Louis Gagnon. Jean Parizeau, Montreal, $1.25.

MOST French and many English inhabitants of Montreal have formed the habit of listening on certain evenings a week during the past winter to "Entre Lignes," a CBC commentary on foreign affairs given in excellent French and with an authoritative manner, which interpreted events so that the ordinary person got a view of the surge of history. The manner is so dignified and impressive that those who do not know the speaker have pictured him as at least fifty, tall and bowed under the weight of years and learning.

Actually, Mr. Jean-Louis Gagnon bears his considerable learning with an easier grace. Just past thirty, a blond, stocky young French-Canadian, he is first of all a lover of poetry and all the good things of life. "*Journaliste et commentateur*," Quebecois from the ground up, he has made himself a keen observer of politics from the standpoint of a British subject who spoke French before he spoke English. His apprenticeship was served in Quebec, as news-editor of *L'Evénement-Journal*, and as a commentator for Radio-Canada. In 1941, he went to England as an editor on tour, and the next year he and his wife, Hélène Jobidon, herself also a well-known journalist, went to Africa for many months. His book, written since his return last spring, is a review of his travels.

It is far more than that. Mr. Gagnon has used the various stages of his journey as a knotted string on which to hang a series of brilliant essays, treating of the democracy of England, the liberation of France, the future of Africa, and the state of mind of America. He possesses a style that cries out for quotation; he can toss a subject around for a paragraph or two, then clinch his argument with a closing sentence that sticks in the mind like a dart. Then he can report a bit of conversation like a novelist. He has the traditional French virtues of clarity and wit, used to the full in his exposition of English temperament and policy.

In the final chapter on the African colonies, he arrives at something more penetrating than wit. Without forgetting the wrongs of the slave-trade or glossing over the exploitation of the African, he shows how gradually the black man is changing from a slave to a consumer, how white man and black are being compelled to work side by side for the freedom of both, not because of noble sentiments, but because their interests are merging. He contrasts the results of the differing French and English colonial policies. In a French colony, a black man may become its governor, but he must also become French if he wishes to succeed; he must give up his own people, live and die according to foreign law. In an English colony, he will be less civilized, but he will still live under his own laws. The summary is, "In an English colony, there is no M. Eboué. But there is a King of the Ashantis."

Only in the conclusion, in his appeal to America, does Mr. Gagnon permit himself to indulge in emotion. The return to New York, after England and the Continent, struck him as it has many travellers. America should arrange for visitors to land first in Pittsburgh's steel-mills, or anywhere except in the luxury of Fifth Avenue and the great hotels.

"Listen, America. This evening in the heart of Paris men who are condemned to death will blow up the Kommandatur. This evening in Greece children will suddenly close their eyes and the gnawing of their poor little stomachs will be brought to an end by death. This evening in Russia women will kneel on the thresholds of their burned houses seeking for traces of Ivan Ivanovitch, whom the Germans ripped open with a knife. This evening all China will go to bed without supper. The hands of all humanity are stretched out to you. You will not insult humanity by regarding what you give it as an alms."

This is a book which can help not only to influence the thinking of French Canada, but to explain to others the kind of thinking that is going on there. It is based on wide understanding. Mr. Gagnon wants Canada free, but part of the world. There will be an English translation, but unavoidably it will miss some of the spirit. It is a thoroughly French book, best read in French.

SPRING TWILIGHT

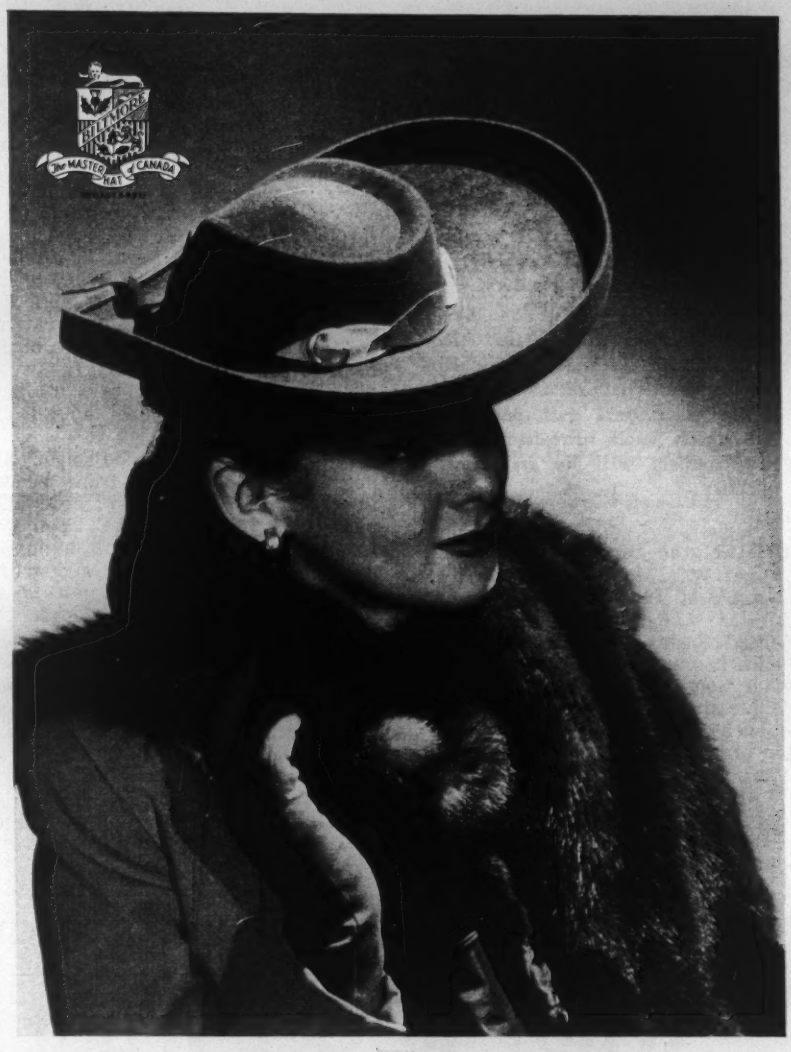
AND now the hyacinth tender twilight of spring
Presses against my window.
I am caught like a mystic,
Enchanted by this violet.

A bell, like a golden tulip swung in the wind,
Cries once, in the valley,
And is mute.

And soundlessly the brown shoulders of the hills
Let slip the swathes of snow
And turn toward this tenderness.

Spring!—You are perilous,
Who so stir the earth
And put forth this amethyst enchantment
And promise crocuses by morning!

MONA GOULD



I'm Forever Wearing a

"*Lady* BILTMORE"

Because there's an air about a "Lady Biltmore"; in the sweep of a brim, or the angle it takes on your head; in the glowing colours; the rich fur felt! There's never a season when deft "Lady Biltmore" styling doesn't serve me becomingly! This one, The Primrose . . . from a new "Lady Biltmore" collection in the Deb Room, each 5.95.

MAIN STORE — THIRD FLOOR

THE T. EATON Co LIMITED

THE TRAGEDY IN MY LIFE!

My first pups were *so* cute! But my Master and I forgot one thing—*worms*. The pups had caught 'em from me—and two died!

"Sergeant's Puppy Capsules may save the others," said my Master. "Hope it's not too late!" We saved the others, and I cleaned out *my* worms with Sergeant's SURE SHOT Capsules (for grown dogs). Now we're on guard all the time—with Sergeant's ready.

The Sergeant's Dog Book gave my Master the idea. Get a copy—it's *free* at drug and pet stores, or with this coupon.

FREE Sergeant's Dog Medicines, Ltd. Dept. 33-D-2, 165 Dufferin St., Toronto, Ont.

Please mail a FREE, 40-page, illustrated Sergeant's Dog Book to:

Print Name

Address

City Prov.

Sergeant's DOG MEDICINES

ISN'T IT THE TRUTH? By Ti-Jos No. 40

SURE WE BUY BONDS... WE FIGURE THEY'LL COME IN MIGHTY HANDY AFTER THE WAR
IF YOU GUYS AT HOME CAN'T FIGURE THEY'RE NEEDED, WE CAN!
BUT YOU'LL GET ALL THE WEAPONS YOU NEED ANYWAY
MAYBE WE WILL... BUT BUYING WEAPONS ISN'T THE ONLY REASON FOR BUYING BONDS
RIGHT! THE FOLKS AT HOME HAVE GOT TO CHECK INFLATION OR CANADA WON'T BE WORTH COMING HOME TO!
WELL, BOYS, I AGREE WITH YOU AND...
I'M UPPING MY SUBSCRIPTION 100%

HELP THEM PROTECT YOU

Most of us are earning good money these days. *Money that could produce the disaster of inflation* or money which, invested in Victory Bonds, can provide work for all when the war is won. Our boys are fighting for Canada overseas, the least we can do is protect the Canada they love, at home. Buy MORE bonds this time!

JOHN LABATT LIMITED

London Canada

Will Mr. Baruch's Plan Work Internationally?

By G. A. WOODHOUSE

The Baruch Report on reconversion of the United States has exceptional international importance as a reflection of the probable economic complexion of the United States.

Mr. Baruch is an individualist and his report is in keeping. It proposes free individualism and a minimum of control.

Mr. Layton doubts that this will add to international health in a world where the United States must deal with countries in which such unrestricted individualism will be an impossibility.

London.

WHEN the Director of the Office of War Mobilisation asked Mr. Bernard M. Baruch to report on the question of turning a militant United States into an economy at peace it was not very hard to guess what sort of advice the American Administration would get. For Mr. Baruch's philosophy is essentially the philosophy of the rugged pioneer who carved the face of the American Continent into the sculpture of the most modern civilization, who brought wheat from virgin prairie, and gold from the fast rivers and the hard rock, who raised great cities on the plains, and conjured millions of money and a vast and intricate financial and commercial design.

Mr. Baruch is the individualist, very able and very successful, and he has no need of any governing force in his daily life. In fundamentals he is against government, if government means control, and his report (prepared in collaboration with Mr. John Hancock, whose business is industrial banking) pretty well says as much. It says in fact that just what everyone thought it would say.

It talks some very good sense. It notes that converting from peace to war is not so big a job as turning back from war to peace. You go from peace into war with banners flying, enthusiasms high, and with the people asking for, and getting, a total control.

In business there is only one criterion. Before, every industry and every organization within every industry, had its own ideas, its own prejudices, its own ends. When war comes all that matters is to feed the war machine. Everything is reduced to a simple ABC. Plenty of operative difficulties, of course, but everything so beautifully simple in principle.

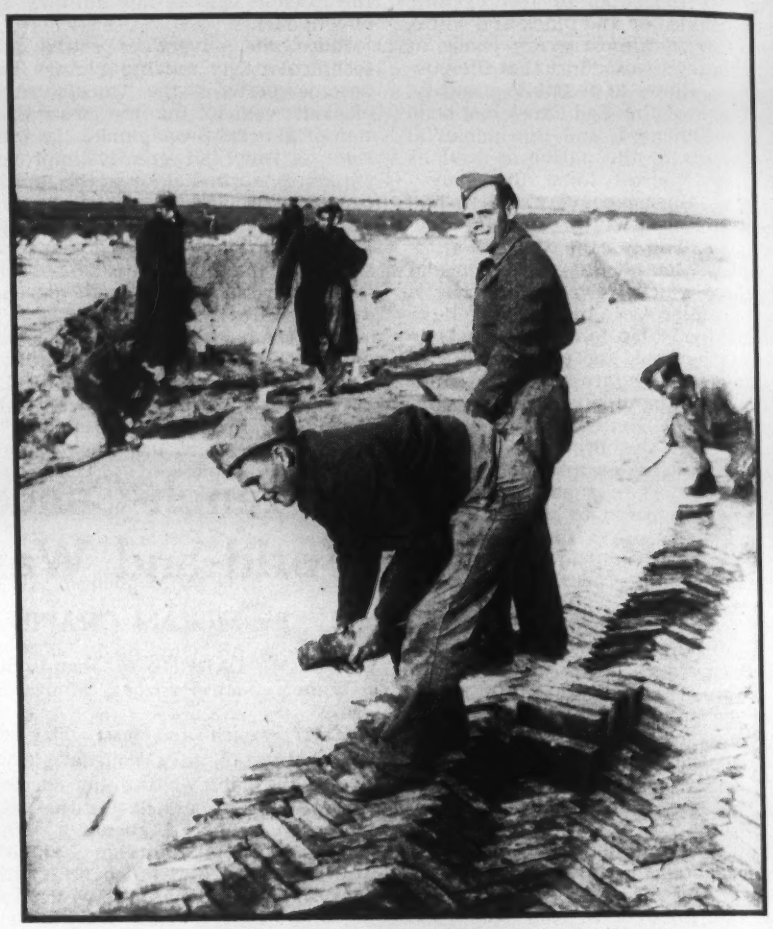
And then you have got to change back. The atmosphere is different. The Government no longer can push willing horses into whatever harness it reckons appropriate. The fight for national freedom has undergone, overnight, a change into a struggle for an individual place in the commercial sun. The banner of individualism is up, and nowhere in the world has it the power and the appeal that it has in the United States.

Mr. Baruch notes all this, and is glad of it, for he sees the urge of every man to stand on his own feet as the very stuff of which life is made. "Everyone", he says, "has the privilege of building up but no one has the right to pull down. That is democracy at its best."

Full of Optimism

But what Mr. Baruch is really saying is that a man like Mr. Baruch wants unlimited freedom in which to exercise his talents. He is full of optimism because he is full of ability and achievement. The United States will be crying out for its standard of living to be lifted up, for its expanded wants to be satisfied, and the rest of the world will be demanding that the United States should supply them with a multitude of goods and services. Let there be individualism and we shall see such a magnitude of industrial and commercial resurrection that we shall forget that they were ever buried beneath the iron compulsions of war. That is the cry. No unemployment. No depression. How could there be, with such

(*Continued on Next Page*)



In Italy, the air force is geared to operate in pace with the army's advance and forward airfields quite often must be built almost overnight. Wire runways were first tried, but tended to sink on wet ground, so the above method of laying bricks, obtained locally, in herringbone pattern to provide a solid foundation was evolved. Sappers lay the bricks, but the R.A.F. crane (below) unloads the pressed steel plates which form the "floor" or surface of the runway which is almost completely waterproof.

Below: Outside their mobile field office, an R.A.F. liaison officer and engineer staff sergeant go into a huddle over the plans for the new runway.

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

Who's to Get What in "194Q"

By P. M. RICHARDS

LAST week in this space I tried to summarize a *Fortune* Magazine forecast of post-war business conditions in the United States. The basis of that forecast is a "Master Chart" showing in terms of 1943 prices the value of total U.S. production and its composition in 1939, 1943 and "194Q", the last being *Fortune's* designation for some unspecifiable post-war year when demobilization from war is completed and the nation is fairly launched on its peacetime way of life. The Master Chart shows for 194Q a total gross national product of $165 billions, comparing with $192 billions for 1943 and $108 billions for 1939 (all in 1943 prices). A production of $165 billions, so much above that of 1939 and considering how much of 1943 production was for war purposes, seems decidedly encouraging, but *Fortune* says moderately: "While good, 194Q is clearly no blueprint of Utopia. Rather it is a closely figured formula for freedom from want." Well, maybe that's not the least of the Four Freedoms.

While I reported last week that, according to the Master Chart, business is going to spend $16 billions in 194Q for commercial construction (railroad, etc., as well as factory) and for machinery and equipment, against $8.2 for these purposes in 1939; that $8 billions will go for residential construction, against $2.5 billions in 1939; $7 billions for automobiles and accessories, against $3.4 in 1939; $37 billions for food, beverages and tobacco, against $34.1 billions in 1943 and $28.3 in 1939; $26 billions for miscellaneous consumer needs, against $22.6 in 1943 and $19.7 in 1939; $13 billions for clothing, shoes and accessories, against $12.4 billions in 1943 and $8.7 billions in 1939; $6 billions for house furnishings and equipment, against $3.7 in 1939—while I reported these and other business eye-openers from the Master Chart, I did not report how the 194Q income from production will be divided (according to *Fortune*) among the various groups of the national community.

Demobilization of Taxes

A supplementary chart forecasts a substantial demobilization of wartime taxes: it puts U.S. federal corporate income taxes in 194Q at $5 billions compared with $14.4 billions in 1943 and $1.6 in 1939; other business taxes at $12 billions, compared with $13.6 billions in 1943 and $7.8 billions in 1939. Business profits in 194Q (dividends plus undistributed profit) is placed at $9 billions, up from $8.9 billions in 1943 and $4.2 billions in 1939, with the saving from the lower taxes added to the computed income of wage and salary workers in 194Q. Why? Because 1943 profits, even after taxes, seem high enough, *Fortune* says. "One can guess that were they much higher, American workers with the help of their unions would collar the lion's share."

With this adjustment, the forecast shows $94 billions as the total of wages and salaries paid in 194Q. Although wage rates will be higher, total income will be less than the $111.6 billions earned by long hours and overtime and double time at the 1943 peak. Each employed American worker not a member of the armed forces will receive an average annual wage of $2,190. A year's employment will provide roughly $780 more than it did in 1939, when the average was about $1,410. However, *Fortune* points out, 1939 income was spent at 1939 prices and the U.S. cost of living since then has risen about 24 per cent. With an allowance for this, the average employed American in 194Q will have $350 more to spend or save than he had before the war—a 25 per cent increase in his real income. The improvement over all will be much greater than this, for a larger percentage of all willing workers will have jobs.

Farmer Retains War Income

The American farmer is shown as retaining his wartime income ($12 billions) which is more than twice what it was in 1929, nearly three times the 1939 level ($4.3 billions) and roughly ten times that of 1932. The professions and the self-employed small businessmen also keep their wartime income, $12 billions in 194Q as compared with $11.3 billions in 1943 and $6.9 billions in 1939. "Just as our $165 billions of gross product contains more farm recovery than was ever in A.A.A., so it contains more business and therefore more real help for the small businessman than all the legislation that has been suggested on his behalf in the last quarter century." As regards a minimum $4 billions of interest the federal government will have to pay, *Fortune* says this "is fearsome at first sight. But $4 billions of taxes for some Americans is self-earned social security for others. If 194Q produces $165 billions we shall all be able, without a struggle, to remember years when we had a lot more trouble with our taxes."

How about regimentation after the war? Does a national production of $165 billions require more control by government than Americans are willing to take? The guiding principle, according to *Fortune*, should be "to have the kind of public regulation (management might be a better word) that makes it unqualifiedly attractive for men and women by their own decision to work, invest, invent, and plan." And so, no doubt, would say a vast majority of Canadians. I believe that if we Canadians closely follow that principle, we shall make the best of whatever conditions confront us.

(Continued from Page 42)

vast markets waiting, such enormous opportunities for initiative? This is the burden of the Baruch song.

How true is it? It was the dream after the last war, and sturdy individualism then helped to land the United States into a depression that threw twenty millions out of work and from which her economy had not fully recovered in a decade.

Sturdy individualism has plenty of merit, but it also produced the great Dust Bowl. It founded a thousand towering temples to scrape the sky but it also built slums. It gave cars to servant girls, but it also gave breadlines to every big industrial centre in the country. It is magnificent, but as a means, not an end. It is the beginning of national philosophy, not the conclusion.

Nevertheless, Mr. Baruch does not misrepresent his countrymen. All reports from the United States reflect the buoyant confidence of the people in the prospect of a post-war which is founded on the absolute minimum of control and the maximum of individual freedom (which means freedom for companies and trusts as well as for men and women).

Speaks for Americans

The Baruch Report undoubtedly speaks for the majority of the American people when it urges that taxes should, when the war is done, be taken back to where they were before the war, and that all war industrial controls should have persistent scrutiny. And because he does so, it is very important for the world to hear him.

Mr. Baruch may want utter individualism for every American citizen, but does he also want the same sort of separatism for America as a nation? It is because such separatism, which is comparable in the international sphere with the principle of unrestricted individualism within a country, is not only undesirable but flatly impossible between nations after the war that Britain must give the closest attention to this Report, just as America must to the British Government's impending White Paper on Post-War Reconstruction.

British resurgence is tied to American resurgence—and to Russian and Chinese and French resurgence, and to the resurgence of every country in the world, even down to Germany. The point is whether there can ever be any compatibility between internal policies of individualism of the traditional Baruch variety and external policies of intimate co-operation. It is hard to see that it could be so.

Tied to Individualism

A country's foreign policy does not exist in vacuo. It proceeds from the total life of a people. If the people are communists, then it is no miracle that their foreign policy is communistic. If they are people who make things for export, their foreign policy will find an inevitable predisposition towards the markets which sustain their standard of life. If they are democratic people, their foreign policy will be democratic, and if they are totalitarian people they will have a totalitarian view in the Foreign Office.

And if they are tied to the mystique of individualism, in which the fact that—to quote Baruch—"everything to the individual is dependent upon his vision, his courage, his resourcefulness and his energy" is the be-all and end-all of society then they will have an individualistic foreign policy.

Possibly that may not work out as badly as it seems likely to. But the Baruchs of this world need to be forcibly reminded that every individual, in addition to being dependent upon his own vision and courage and resourcefulness and energy, is also, in the final analysis dependent upon his neighbor's vision and courage and resourcefulness and energy, and that his neighbor is no longer just the man that lives next door, but also the man who lives ten thousand miles away and speaks a different language. Temper the individualist credo with that and you have something.

NEWS OF THE MINES

Is Noranda Renewing Old-Time Luck at 6,000 Foot Depth?

By JOHN M. GRANT

A NEW three-year high in the price of Noranda Mines shares was recently recorded on reports of the discovery of a new orebody to the north between the No. 4 and 5 shafts at a depth of around 6,000 feet. While the copper content indicated in the body is below the average grade of the ore reserves it is regarded as significant being the best intersection of copper ore, grade and width considered, that has been obtained below the 3,000-foot level. Massive sulphide mineralization has been met in three drill holes and while it is too early to determine its importance, Noranda is possibly on top of something outstanding. While sections of ore have been encountered between 3,000 and 6,000 feet none of these have shown anything like the extent of the orebodies which have made the mine famous.

•

The highest earnings in Noranda's history are reported for 1943, net profit of $5.18 per share comparing with $4.77 in the previous year and $4.94 in 1941, which increase was partly attributable to the smelting of a larger tonnage of ore and concentrates from other companies, as well as larger income from subsidiaries and other investments. The company's financial position also improved, net working capital being $19,767,957 as against $18,523,409 at the end of 1942. Ore reserve figures for the first time in four years are made public, which show from 1939 a drop of around 25% in the tonnage of smelting ore, sulphide ore over 4% copper, eight per cent in sulphide ore running under 4% and over 70% in siliceous fluxing ore. A slight improvement in the grade of ore in the higher categories is apparent, but the copper content of the remaining fluxing ore has declined sharply since 1939.

•

In face of many difficulties Dome Mines Ltd., maintained daily tonnage throughout 1943 at the same rate as during the latter half of 1942 and the dividend rate was also maintained, "a record that we are proud of" comments Clifford W. Michel, president. All major development in search of new ore was abandoned last summer due to the scarcity of labor, but ore reserves were kept practically even. This was due to old stopes producing more ore than expected and to the finding of subsidiary ore bodies near these old stopes. J. H. Stovel, general manager, points out that "while we are restricted in operations, as we are at present, I look for a slowly decreasing value in the ore being treated." Net profit for the year was $1.56 per share, compared with $1.72 in 1942. Net working capital, exclusive of investments in and advances to subsidiaries, increased to $8,296,463 from $7,854,701.

•

MORE OR LESS PERSONAL—Jules R. Timmins of Montreal, who holds an outstanding position in the mining, brokerage and financial world, has just been elected a director of the Imperial Bank of Canada. Mr. Timmins is perhaps best known as president of Hollinger Consolidated Gold Mines and partner in the brokerage firm of J. R. Timmins & Co. He is president of Wartime Metals Corporation, president Labrador Mining & Exploration Co., president International Bond and Share Corp., director, of Pamour Porcupine Mines, as well as other companies. . . In the 33rd annual report of Dome Mines, J. H. Stovel, general manager, notes the fact that only one director, Alex Fasken, K.C., of Toronto, has served continuously on the board since the formation of the original company back in 1911.

Will You Too,
PUT VICTORY FIRST?

Perils and hardships facing fighting men cannot be shared, or even imagined, by us at home. But daily self denials can be made to prepare for their victorious return.

Save—lend to your Canada now—so that you too, may have a share in Victory.

Put Victory First. Buy — or rather invest in Victory Bonds. That is the least we can do to help win the war, and to deserve Victory.

Buy Victory Bonds

THE FOUNDATION COMPANY
OF CANADA
LIMITED

General Contractors

TORONTO MONTREAL HALIFAX

ABOUT INSURANCE

What Forms Basis of Public Opinion About the Insurance Business?

By GEORGE GILBERT

It is a truism that the future of insurance as a private enterprise —or of any other business, for that matter—depends upon what the public think of it. It therefore becomes important to know what engenders good will and what creates ill will towards the business.

It appears that public opinion on insurance as now transacted consists largely of what those who have come in contact with the business as claimants think of the settlements effected under their policy contracts, and that it is favorable or unfavorable according to their view of the treatment received.

ALTHOUGH the insurance principle is deeply rooted in our social structure and will survive, there is evidence that the insurance business as we know it today is not as popular in some quarters as it deserves to be in view of the value of the services it performs in the community. When proposals are made for government intervention in the insurance field or the nationalization of any branch of the business, public opinion for or against will depend upon whether the insured consider the change will be in their own interest or not. While they may be fully convinced that the business at present is soundly administered, it does not follow that they will actively oppose any change that is represented as an improvement in administration, particularly if accompanied with a promise of material reduction in cost.

What forms the basis of good or bad opinion about the business? It is largely what people think of insurance after they or their friends or neighbors have come in contact with it as claimants. If the treatment received during the course of the settlement of claims is such as to win their approval, a favorable opinion is developed, though they may not advertise the fact to any extent. But, on the other hand, if they are disappointed or dissatisfied with the settlement, an adverse judgment is passed on the business, killing all the favorable views they may have acquired from others since taking out the insurance. While they seldom publicize a satisfactory settlement, they often go out of their way to knock the business when they do not receive what they consider they are entitled to under their policies.

Strong Opinions Formed

As has been pointed out before, it is during the course of settlement of claims that people form their strongest opinions as to whether the business as now conducted is adequately fulfilling its obligations to the insuring public. A few disgruntled but highly vocal claimants can leaven a large mass of public opinion. In this connection, the following statement by George W. Lilly, of the Fire Companies Adjustment Bureau, has been quoted: "The public is not impressed by the large sale of insurance, nor by the insurance policy itself; nor by any other incidents to indemnity; but the public can and does form its whole impression of insurance from the loss settlement."

As far as the insurance buyer is concerned, the insurance company exists for the purpose of paying claims. The insurance policy he purchases is regarded as a promise to pay up to a certain amount in the event of a certain contingency—loss or damage, or injury or disability, or whatever it may be. When it occurs, he calls for delivery of the money, and measures the value of his insurance by what he receives. He is not impressed by figures showing how many millions in the aggregate have been paid out in losses under similar contracts; he forms his opinion upon what he himself receives.

Upon adjusters and claim men there accordingly rests a large responsibility for moulding a great number of individual opinions about the insurance business, and in so far as these opinions are favorable they build public good will and to the extent to which they are unfavorable they create public ill will towards the institution of insurance as a private enterprise.

Important Factor

Another important factor in the formation of public opinion consists of the representations made by the agents selling the policies as to the extent of the coverage afforded under the contracts, and, in the case of participating life policies, as to the dividends or profits likely to be realized in the future. Illustrations of policy dividends, made up on the basis of dividend scales existing at the time the policy was sold years ago, have in many cases not been borne out by the results, owing to the material drop in interest rates on gilt-edged investments, such as government bonds, in which life insurance funds are being so heavily invested at the present time in order to provide the government with needed funds to carry on the war to a successful conclusion.

In the case of other types of policies, such as health and accident contracts, agents in their efforts to close a sale are sometimes inclined to exaggerate the benefits and minimize the exceptions, with the result that when the insured has a claim to collect he finds that he is not covered to the extent he thought he was, or that he is subject to some exception or restriction that he did not notice when looking over the policy and to which his attention had not been directed by the agent.

Such incidents, fortunately, are not of frequent occurrence, as the great majority of claims in all branches of the insurance business are settled speedily and to the entire satisfaction of the insured. But when they do occur, they often have a more far-reaching effect in the formation of public opinion in a community that their importance would warrant. They are the exception to the rule that claims are settled promptly and satisfactorily.

Public Viewpoint

When the government proposes to intervene in the field of health insurance heretofore reserved for development by private enterprise, it will not meet with general opposition if public opinion considers the government plan a sound one and one that can do the job better than it could be done under the existing competitive system of private enterprise. It is being put forward as part of a social security program to improve the conditions and lessen the hardships of the people generally, an objective which public opinion at present regards with favor.

What are the legitimate aims of a social security program? They have been stated briefly as follows: "The first and by far the most important aim should be to eliminate as far as possible the need of outside financial assistance. The second aim is to provide a floor of protection to the individual, preferably as a matter of earned right, so that he may be sure of a minimum subsistence level during times of distress."

It must be admitted with regard to the first aim that if employment can be maintained at a high level, that is a better way of solving the unemployment problem than by paying people for doing nothing. Also, if an individual can and will make provision for the coverage of other hazards to which he may be exposed, such as sickness, that is a better way than to have the state do it. In fact, the government is not equipped to carry on a health insurance business throughout Canada, and should confine its activities to measures for the improvement of the public health and the prevention of disease, and practical measures for the maintenance of a minimum subsistence level for those not able to provide for themselves.

FIDELITY
Insurance Company
of Canada
TORONTO

Consult your Agent or Broker as you would your Doctor or Lawyer

United States
Fidelity & Guaranty
Company
TORONTO

INSURANCE AND THE WAR

In times of prosperity, depression, peace, or war, special obligations to the public gravitate to insurance companies, agents and brokers. Currently, one of Canada's vital wartime problems is conservation on the home front—conservation of property and of man-power.

Insurance ties in snugly with that problem. The underwriting-reach of Canada's insurance companies safeguards vast amounts of invested capital—and their specializing engineering services help to minimize loss hazards and to reduce accident-frequency and severity.

To make such facilities widely available requires, of course, the active cooperation of expertly trained Agents and Brokers throughout the Dominion. We are satisfied that they are acting energetically and efficiently in discharging that responsibility.

Your Agent or Broker is able and eager to serve you —both as a source of supply and as a source of friendly counsel. Have you talked things over with him lately? He knows insurance. You know your own problems. An exchange of information may be very much to your advantage—and will entail no obligation, real or implied.

The ROYAL-LIVERPOOL INSURANCE GROUPS

HALIFAX MONTREAL TORONTO
WINNIPEG CALGARY VANCOUVER

PUBLISHED IN THE INTERESTS OF ADEQUATE PROTECTION AND EFFICIENT SERVICE FOR THE INSURING COMMUNITY

Inquiries

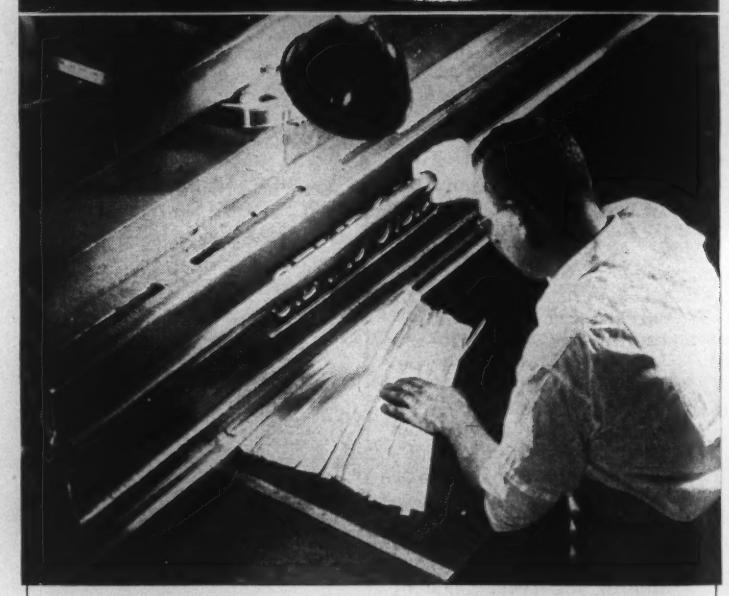
Editor, About Insurance:

In placing a Life Insurance Policy with the London Life Insurance Company, would you advise me to take a participating policy or a non-participating insurance? In view of the uncertain rate of interest I would like to have your opinion. As an old subscriber to your paper I would thank you for this information.

—W.E.F. Hamilton, Ont.

As the London Life Insurance Company issues a low rate participating policy, on which the net cost over a period of years is very favorable, you would be making no mistake if you took either a participating or non-participating policy. The surplus earning power of the company ensures a continuance of satisfactory dividends to policyholders in the years ahead. The investment position is also a very strong one, investment reserves having been built up until they now total $7,000,000 having been increased by $500,000 during 1943. After providing for all its obligations, the company increased its surplus funds during the year from $13,091,764 to $14,248,630, a gain for the year of $1,156,866.

Fighting trim . . .



HELPING fighting men to get into fighting trim *fast* is one of paper's many war jobs. The sheets shown here being trimmed to size will soon be "in uniform" as manuals, text books and other instructional material for the forces. Sturdy book papers supplied by Rolland and other Canadian paper mills thus play a major part in teaching the intricate "know-how" of modern warfare—help save priceless time and lives. *From production line to front line, paper is in the thick of the fight.* Use as little as possible—and turn all your waste paper in for salvage.

SAVE WASTE PAPER

ROLLAND PAPER
COMPANY LIMITED
High Grade Paper Makers since 1881
MONTREAL, QUE.
BRANCH OFFICE: TORONTO, ONT. - MILLS AT ST. JEROME, QUE. AND MONT ROLLAND, QUE.

For Your Protection

All authorized salespersons for this publication carry a credential card like that shown below. Usually it will be shown without a request, make sure you see it before you pay a subscription. It must show an unexpired date, and be filled in as marked in the small sample below.

Furthermore, all authorized salespersons carry the publishers' **printed** receipt forms; these are good only for the publication **printed** thereon, when paid for at the full **printed** subscription prices. When you pay a representative carrying an unexpired credential, and receive an official receipt showing that you have paid the full subscription price for this publication as printed on receipt or credential, you take absolutely no risk. We guarantee fulfilment of the contract.

SATURDAY NIGHT

THIS CREDENTIAL EXPIRING (AN UNEXPIRED DATE SHOULD APPEAR HERE) ,1944, AUTHORIZES

(SALESMAN'S NAME SHOULD APPEAR HERE) whose signature appears below, to solicit and accept subscriptions for the publication PRINTED hereon, at the prices and upon the basis printed upon our official receipt form.—Not good after expiry date shown above.

THIS FORM OF CREDENTIAL APPROVED AND COPYRIGHTED BY ASSOCIATION OF CANADIAN CIRCULATION EXECUTIVES 347 WELLINGTON ST. W. TORONTO 1942

AUTHORIZED PUBLICATION
Not Official Unless Printed
SATURDAY NIGHT

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES
Canada and Newfoundland
Great Britain, British Dominions, Colonies and Protectorates
1 year $3.00
2 years 5.00
3 years 7.00
All other countries $4.00 per annum.
No long term rates outside Canada and Newfoundland.

MAKE SURE SIGNATURES APPEAR ON THESE LINES

John F. Foy
GENERAL CIRCULATION MANAGER

BRANCH MANAGER'S SIGNATURE

REPRESENTATIVE'S SIGNATURE
(See that signature above corresponds with that on your receipt)

CONSOLIDATED PRESS LTD., TORONTO

Leaders Over-Simplify Job Reinstatement

By GILBERT C. LAYTON

Saturday Night's Financial Correspondent in London

The British Reinstatement in Civil Employment Bill lays an obligation on employers to reinstate ex-employees now in the Services.

Mr. Layton points out that a blanket edict along these lines can't be satisfactory, and if it were to be properly qualified it would be so complex as to lose any material value.

London

THE Reinstatement in Civil Employment Bill is the Government's effort to put into old bottles new wine, and of its sort it is a conscientious effort. From the outset it was only too plain that in implementing the undertaking to put Service men back into their pre-war jobs justice would have to be tempered by, not indeed mercy, but economic reality.

It is possible that the general opinion, that men and women in the Forces are unanimously insistent upon getting their old jobs back, is unreal. There is evidence enough that the break with tradition that enlistment implies has, for a great many, meant a determination to get out of the old rut. Many thousands will not want the old rut back.

Discounting that, and assuming a general desire to go back to the pre-war occupation, the very first essential is to consider how such a claim can be reconciled with the economic requirements of the post-war. It is very well to argue that those who have been called away from their ordinary pursuits to serve their country in uniform should be guaranteed their places back when their service is done, and there is abstract justice in the proposition. It would, however, be an injustice to the men and women themselves, to the community at large, and to the cause for which the war is fought, to permit essential post-war economic planning, whose aim is the elevation of the standard of living, and the provision of full employment, to be frustrated by an unpractically total adherence to the simple dogma "Give Them Back Their Jobs".

The Reinstatement Bill therefore seems to start from wrong premises. It is wrong to assume as a matter of course that the serving man necessarily wants his old job back. It is wrong to assume that he is in any real sense "entitled" to have it back. It is morally wrong to assume that members of the Forces have a title to their old jobs that other conscripts, like those directed into industry and coal-mining, have not got.

A Different Matter

The sound and reasonable premise from which the Government should have started is that where the old job is available (which must imply its consistency with the post-war program) it should be reserved for a claimant, now in war work of any sort, who filled it before the war and is capable of filling it efficiently in the post-war. A very different matter.

The Bill lays an obligation upon employers, under substantial penalties, to reinstate ex-employees now in the Services, and it suggests a six-month period for their obligatory retention. Now, to make any sort of economic sense at all the Bill must be so overlaid with a multitude of qualifications and amendments that it would cease to have any material value as an instrument of practical policy.

The only conditions in which it could be made to work would be those in which there was no longer any thought of optimum efficiency in trade and industry, and no longer any thought of large-scale economic planning in the post-war. Indeed, it can be said that the Bill threatens to put upon the Government the obligation to create the conditions in which it can work, and the extent to which those conditions would be inconsistent with a dynamic trade and industrial policy is the measure of the Bill's essential futility.

Who shall judge whether an employer should be compelled to take back an ex-employee? If the job is important and is being discharged efficiently, and if the claimant should be less efficient, will the national interest dictate his reinstatement? Where and by whom shall the thousands of such cases be decided?

Yet the problem is there and will clamor for settlement. So far from assisting its settlement this present Bill must cloud the issue and confuse reasoning on it. The job of the Government is to ensure full employment, not by a jejune "throwback" policy, but by a large-scale economic design, that shall aim at the total welfare of the community.

If it is in the interests of efficiency that the job should be filled by an ex-employee, then the employers, for no higher reason than self-interest, can be depended on to reinstate. If it proved not to be in the interests of that company's efficiency, then reinstatement would be a disservice to the industry, and to the country, and the Government's function would be to find another niche in industry more appropriate to the individual's ability.

The people have not suffered the hardness of this long war to tolerate soft nonsense from its leaders in the no less tough post-war period that awaits us. The people will demand jobs for all, not old jobs for a minority. They will ask for strength in government, not abortive sentimentality. And none will demand these things more insistently than the demobilized men and women of our fighting forces.

The youth of China has known war for nearly seven of its formative years. These are members of China's Youth Corps training to be airmen.

THE LONDON & LANCASHIRE INSURANCE Co. Ltd.
ABSOLUTE SECURITY
W. R. HOUGHTON, MANAGER

THE ESTABLISHED 1906
MONARCH LIFE
Assurance Company
A PROGRESSIVE CANADIAN COMPANY

THE Casualty Company of Canada
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO
E. D. GOODERHAM, President
A. W. EASTMURE, Managing Director
AGENCY OPPORTUNITIES
IN SOME TERRITORIES THROUGHOUT CANADA

THE OLDEST INSURANCE OFFICE IN THE WORLD
SUN INSURANCE OFFICE Ltd. · FOUNDED 1710 · FIRE AND CASUALTY
Robert Lynch Stalling, Mgr. for Canada
TORONTO
EVERYONE NEEDS THE SUN

if YOU HOLD A NORTHWESTERN POLICY ...
... your property is secured by the highest possible protection at the lowest cost consistent with absolute safety.
Applications for Agencies Invited
NORTHWESTERN MUTUAL FIRE ASSOCIATION
EASTERN CANADIAN DEPARTMENT
Imperial Bldg., Hamilton, Ontario
WESTERN CANADIAN DEPARTMENT
Randall Bldg., Vancouver, B.C.

The Wawanēsa
Mutual Insurance Company
—ORGANIZED IN 1896—
Admitted Assets - $4,382,095.84
Surplus - - - - - - 2,431,602.73
—Write for Financial Statement—
Head Office: WAWANESA, Man.
Eastern Office: TORONTO, Ont.
Branches at Vancouver, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Winnipeg, and Montreal.

LAW UNION & ROCK INSURANCE COMPANY
W. R. HOUGHTON, Canadian Manager
RIDOUT & STRICKLAND CO. LTD.
Toronto Agents.

Don't let those good ideas for "V" day ESCAPE

VICTORY WILL BRING new problems for the busy executive. Every sound idea will find a useful application in the competitive days of peace. Out of your war time experience, you no doubt get many ideas that will be worth money. Don't let them escape. Get them down on paper. Tell them to your Dictaphone—that ever ready tireless and efficient servant—which will record permanently your every thought.

DICTAPHONE
DICTAPHONE CORPORATION LIMITED, 86 RICHMOND ST., W., TORONTO

The word DICTAPHONE is the Registered Trade-Mark of Dictaphone Corporation, Makers of Dictating Machines and Accessories to which said Trade-Mark is Applied.

Specializing in the Production of Stock Certificates,
Bonds and Cheques for Mining Companies

BRITISH AMERICAN
BANK NOTE COMPANY
LIMITED

HEAD OFFICE - OTTAWA
262 Wellington Street

511 Place d'Armes
MONTREAL

1110 Montreal Trust Bldg.
TORONTO

The Old Canadian Company — Established 1866

HOWARD W. PILLOW
President

CHARLES G. COWAN
Vice-Pres. & Man. Dir.

G. HAROLD BURLAND
Sec. Treas.

Buy War Savings Certificates and War Savings Stamps

Clarkson, Gordon, Dilworth & Nash
CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS
Toronto • Montreal • Hamilton • Winnipeg • Vancouver

E. R. C. CLARKSON & SONS
Authorized Trustees and Receivers
15 WELLINGTON ST. WEST, • TORONTO

THE WESTERN SAVINGS AND LOAN ASSOCIATION
HEAD OFFICE—WINNIPEG, MANITOBA

BRANCH OFFICES:

AGENCY BUILDING - - - - EDMONTON, ALBERTA
211A EIGHTH AVE. W. - - - - CALGARY, ALBERTA
McCALLUM HILL BLDG. - - - - REGINA, SASK.
411 AVENUE BUILDING - - - - SASKATOON, SASK.

Certificates of Registry

Notice is hereby given that the Ensign Insurance Company has been granted Certificate of Registry No. C961 by the Dominion Insurance Department authorizing it to transact in Canada the business of Water Damage Insurance limited to the Insurance of the same property as is insured under a policy of Fire Insurance of the Company in addition to the classes for which it is already registered.

R. H. L. MASSIE, Vice President.

Notice is hereby given that The Dominion Fire Insurance Company has been granted Certificate of Registry No. C959 by the Dominion Insurance Department authorizing it to transact in Canada the business of Water Damage Insurance limited to the Insurance of the same property as is insured under a policy of Fire Insurance of the Company in addition to the classes for which it is already registered.

R. H. L. MASSIE, Vice President.

Toronto General Insurance Co. has received from the Department of Insurance, Ottawa, Certificates of Registry Nos. C 951 and C 955 authorizing the Company to transact in Canada the business of Water Damage Insurance limited to the Insurance of the same property as is insured under a policy of fire insurance of the Company and also Sprinkler Leakage Insurance, in addition to the classes for which it is already registered.

C. W. SYKES, Sec.-Treasurer.

Canadian General Insurance Co. has received from the Department of Insurance, Ottawa, Certificate of Registry No. C 954, authorizing the Company to transact Water Damage Insurance limited to the insurance of the same property as is insured under a policy of fire insurance of the Company, in Canada, in addition to the classes for which it is already registered.

C. W. SYKES, Sec.-Treasurer.

McIntyre Porcupine Mines
LIMITED
(No Personal Liability)

DIVIDEND NO. 107

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of fifty-five and one-half cents (55½c) per share in Canadian currency will be paid on June 1, 1944, to shareholders of record at the close of business May 1, 1944.

By Order of the Board.

W. B. DIX,
Treasurer.

Dated at Toronto April 13, 1944.

The Royal Bank of Canada

DIVIDEND No. 227

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of one and one-half per cent (being at the rate of six per cent per annum) upon the paid-up capital stock of this bank has been declared for the current quarter and will be payable at the bank and its branches on and after Thursday, the first day of June next, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 29th day of April, 1944.

By order of the Board.

S. G. DOBSON,
General Manager.

Montreal, Que., April 11, 1944.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

DIVIDEND NO. 229

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of one and one-half per cent in Canadian funds on the paid-up capital stock of this Bank has been declared for the quarter ending 30th April 1944 and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its Branches on and after Monday, 1st May next, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 31st March 1944. The Transfer Books will not be closed.

By Order of the Board

S. M. WEDD
General Manager

Toronto, 20th March 1944

Advertiser with capital interested in the possibilities offered by exporting and importing trade with the far East. Wishes to contact reliable person who has experience and connections with view to purchase of a business or forming a partnership. References exchanged. Box 14, Saturday Night, Toronto.

GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

H.J.C., St. Catharines, Ont.—Besides the factors you mention, the announcement made at the annual meeting of CANADIAN LOCOMOTIVE CO. that it was the intention to take care of sinking fund payments on the outstanding bonds should result in a substantial reduction in funded debt and further improve the position of the common stock. No dividends are to be paid on the common stock until sinking fund payments are up-to-date. At December 31, 1943, the company had outstanding an issue of $1,044,800 of 6% income bonds on which accumulated and current interest amounting to 27% was paid last year. Interest payments are now up-to-date and sinking fund arrears amounted to $365,680 at July 31, 1943, and by July of this year will amount to $417,920, or more than 40% of the total issue outstanding at the year end. The bonds are currently quoted 104-106 or at the approximate call price of 105. At December 31, 1943, net working capital amounted to $1,131,369 or in excess of the par value of the outstanding bonds. Profits for 1943 amounted to $313,786 including the refundable portion of the excess profits tax of $270,586 and after providing $282,096 for 27 months' bond interest and $57,778 for depreciation.

T.B., Montreal, Que.—Yes, QUEBEC MANITOU MINES sold some 37 claims to Golden Manitou Mines for which they received 1,500,000 shares of the latter company, and this today is its main interest. I understand Quebec Manitou has been exploring some of its remaining claims but nothing of importance has yet been reported from this work. As it is impossible to predict what will happen to base metal prices in the postwar period it is difficult to offer an opinion as to the long-term outlook for Golden Manitou. The property was brought into production in response to the demand for zinc for the war effort and reserves are being converted into metal as quickly as possible. Net profits, before write-offs, exceeded 24 cents a share for 1943. The bank loan should be paid off shortly and consideration can then be given to the retirement of the outstanding bonds. Interest attaches to the fact that gold possibilities in the western section of the property are being tested by diamond drilling.

B.L.D., Victoria, B.C.—The marked swing-back to production of civilian goods that occurred during the year ended December 31, 1943 saw an abrupt reversal of the upward trend of operations which had resulted in MONTREAL COTTONS establishing new all-time peaks in manufacturing profits in 1942. Actually, after deduction of depreciation of $391,634, a cut from $500,000 in 1942, the company had a manufacturing loss of $184,318. However, under the arrangement entered into with the Commodity Prices Stabilization Corporation, Limited, effective from January 1, 1943, the company earned a sales subsidy credit of $1,073,456, but under the limitation pertaining to Standard Profits, it could only avail itself of $785,742 from this credit. After applying this effective subsidy, the manufacturing loss was changed into a profit of $601,424 as compared with $2,063,919 for 1942. Provision for taxes as sharply cut from $1,627,000 to $305,000, leaving net income of $345,573 or $11.52 per share on the 7% preferred and $4.52 per share common as compared with $487,338 or $16.24 per share preferred and $9.24 per share common earned in 1942, which did not include

Famous Players Can. Corp. Ltd.

THE largest operator of motion picture theatres in the Dominion, Famous Players Canadian Corporation Limited, has a record of sustained earnings and dividend payments. Financial position has shown consistent improvement and the attendance at the theatres has grown with attendance in 1942 averaging approximately 1,700,000 persons per week. Motion pictures are about the most popular public entertainment and the company's affiliations and connections with the film-producing industry assure Famous Players of first-run pictures. The company has made plans for the post-war period, is in a position to take advantage of improved equipment developed during the war and the theatres can be equipped for television at moderate cost. Television is expected to play an important part in public entertainment in the future.

High rate of employment during the war years has been reflected in the company's earnings and with plans of the various governments to provide employment for most people in the future it is anticipated the motion picture houses will continue to cater to a large number of people after the cessation of hostilities. The war brought little or no change in the physical operations of Famous Players and no conversion problems will arise.

Net profits for 1943, including the refundable portion of the excess profits tax, of $1,348,450 were an increase from $1,260,864 for 1942, and from $949,681 for 1938. The 1943 net was equal to $3.13 per share, of which $1.11 per share represented the refundable portion of the tax. In 1942 net was equivalent to $2.93 a share, including 33c a share refundable portion of the tax. Retained net of $2.02 per share for 1943 indicates the company's standard base of profits permits retention of earnings well in excess of the current annual dividend of $1.50 a share.

Net working capital over a period of years has shown an increase of more than $900,000, despite a reduction in funded and mortgage debt in the same period of approximately $1,900,000. Net working capital of $2,276,021 at the end of 1943 was up from $2,105,173 at the end of 1942 and $1,337,652 at the end of 1938. In the period 1938 to 1943 funded debt was reduced from $7,287,015 to $5,391,937. Cash and equivalent assets at the end of last year were substantial. Cash alone of $702,931 was in excess of total current liabilities amounting to $690,886. In addition to cash, the company had call loans of $1,140,000 and Dominion of Canada bonds of $534,200.

Dividends are currently being paid quarterly at the annual rate of $1.50 per share. These payments are well covered by annual earnings and the company has always carried out a conservative policy. The dividend record goes back to 1929, with an interruption in a few of the depression years. The authorized capital consists of 600,000 shares of no par value, of which 430,524 shares were outstanding at January 1, 1944.

Famous Players Canadian Corporation Limited was originally incorporated with a Dominion Charter in 1920, and is now, through direct ownership, the largest operator of motion picture houses in Canada. In addition, through its holdings of shares in subsidiary and affiliated companies and through operating agreements, the company is interested in a number of other theatres in the Dominion, located in the leading communities from Halifax, Nova Scotia, to Victoria, British Columbia.

Price range and price earnings ratio 1938-1943 inclusive follows:

	Price Range High	Price Range Low	Earned Per Share	Price Earnings Ratio High	Price Earnings Ratio Low	Dividends Per Share
1943	26	21	$3.13*	8.3	6.7	$1.50
1942	20	15	2.93*	6.8	5.1	1.50
1941	20½	16	2.72	9.0	6.0	1.00
1940	24	18	2.34	10.2	7.7	1.00
1939	23¾	19	2.09	11.3	9.0	1.00
1938	24½	23½	2.32	10.6	10.1	0.80
Average 1938-1943				9.0	7.2	
Approximate Current Average				7.5		
Approximate Current Yield				6.5%		

*—Includes refundable portion equal to $1.11 per share in 1943 and 33c a share in 1942.

COMPARATIVE STATISTICS:

	1943	1942	1941	1940	1939	1938
Net Profit	$1,348,450*	$1,260,864*	$1,168,045	$ 998,555	$ 889,724	$ 949,681
Earned Surplus	6,123,240	5,420,576	4,773,449	4,081,462	3,846,486	3,364,686
Current Assets	2,966,907	2,741,959	2,779,602	2,679,048	2,177,322	1,899,854
Current Liabilities	690,886	636,786	1,291,379	857,390	423,346	562,202
Net Working Capital	2,276,021	2,105,173	1,488,223	1,821,658	1,753,976	1,337,652
Cash	702,931	780,215	1,809,206	1,033,264	702,166	436,466
Call Loans	1,140,000	1,141,000	601,000	598,000	844,000	858,000
Dominion Bonds, etc.	534,200	434,400	.....	524,196	280,704	298,186
Funded Debt, etc.	5,391,937	5,890,435	6,222,872	5,838,614	6,801,402	7,287,015

*—Includes $480,000 refundable portion income and excess profits tax in 1943 and $140,000 in 1942.

J. P. LANGLEY & CO.
C. P. ROBERTS, F.C.A.
Chartered Accountants
Toronto Kirkland Lake

SAVE TO WIN

To meet the demands of war we must divert expenditure from unnecessary things and *save*. Open a Savings Account with us, and put your savings on a systematic basis. Save according to plan and have the money ready when the government calls for it. This Corporation has been doing business in Canada since 1855.

2% on Savings—Safety Deposit Boxes $3 and up —Mortgage Loans.

CANADA PERMANENT
Mortgage Corporation
Head Office, 320 Bay St., Toronto
Assets Exceed $61,000,000

Brazilian Traction, Light and Power Company, Limited

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Directors of this Company has declared a dividend of one dollar per share on the Company's issued Ordinary Shares of no par value, payable on the 15th June, 1944, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 27th April, 1944. Payment of this dividend to non-residents of Canada will be subject to deduction of the Canadian Non-resident Income Tax.

In the case of shares in the form of share warrants to bearer, the above dividend is represented by coupon No. 73. As most of the share warrants to bearer of the Company have been held in Continental Europe (chiefly in Belgium), the Custodian of Enemy Property in Canada has ordered that no coupon detached from any share warrant to bearer of the Company shall be paid by or on behalf of the Company without reference to him. Holders of share warrants, therefore, wishing to claim their dividends should forward their coupons to the Company at its office, 25 King Street West, Toronto, Canada, or to the English Agents of the Company, Canadian & General Finance Company, Limited, 99 The Drive, Hove, Sussex, England, accompanied by the Canadian Custodian Form G (copies of which can be obtained from any Bank in Canada and from the English agents of the Company above referred to) and if the Custodian's consent is received a cheque in Canadian currency will be forwarded to the holder for the value of the coupons against cancellation thereof, subject to the deduction where applicable of the Canadian Non-resident Income Tax.

Dated at Toronto, Canada, the 13th day of April, 1944.

By Order of the Board.

D. H. CROMAR,
Secretary.

Note: The Transfer Agents of the Company are National Trust Company, Limited, Toronto and Montreal, Canada, who should be notified promptly of any change of address.

DOUBLE DIVIDENDS

the refundable portion of taxes of $148,000 or $4.93 per share on both the preferred and common. Thus the $4 annual dividend on the common continued to be earned. Arising out of an adjustment of excess profits tax for 1942, there was a decrease of $26,271 in the refundable portion, leaving a balance of $121,728.

R.A.D., Toronto, Ont.—It was due to the fact that all the available ore had been milled that caused the closing down of GOD'S LAKE GOLD MINES property, although I understand the intention is to maintain the original property and plant intact. The management is aggressive, liquid assets are around $750,000 and an active exploration is being carried out on outside ventures. One of its main interests is in Dominion Magnesium. Gunnar Gold is inactive but it also has a strong treasury which would permit the financing of any new prospect it might become interested in. At last report quick assets were equivalent to close to 30 cents per share.

E. N. C., Belleville, Ont.—GENERAL STEEL WARES continues to do well; it's announced that January and February sales were somewhat higher than those for the same months of last year. War sales were down $350,000 but commercial sales were up $400,000, the increase in the latter reflecting relaxation in restriction on production of civilian goods. President Newman stated that unfilled orders were sufficient to keep the company going for some time.

C.H.C., St. Thomas, Ont. — You should have your ARNTFIELD GOLD MINES registered in your own name. The shareholders of this company recently approved reorganization plans and the transfer agent is Chartered Trust & Executor Co., Toronto. I understand LAMAQUE CONTACT is still in existence but the future prospects appear uncertain. ORIOLE MINES sold its property to Anoki Gold Mines for 1,000,000 pooled shares and it has been announced that Bankfield Consolidated Mines is providing finances for a new campaign of exploration on the property which adjoins Queenston Gold Mines on the west. A reorganization is in the offing for PAYORE CONSOLIDATED but details have not yet been made public. I have no record of any activity for some years for Rolac. No activity has been reported by Tecumseth for at least seven years. At last report two groups of claims were held, one in the Sudbury and the other in the Kenora area, but results up to that time apparently were nothing to enthuse about.

B. H., London, Ont.—The relatively high current yield of 6% on CONSUMERS' GAS SHARES is accounted for by two factors: one of them that the company has been drawing on reserves for a number of years to meet the requirements for dividend and plant and building renewal funds to the extent that available annual earnings had failed to cover them, and secondly that costs of operation have risen substantially in recent years and are still trending upward. A utility closely regulated as to rates it can charge for its services is obviously at a disadvantage under the labor and other conditions which have obtained in recent years.

J.A.H., Guelph, Ont.—Shareholders of ONTARIO NICKEL MINES were asked some time ago to subscribe to 500,000 shares at 10 cents per share to liquidate debts of approximately $23,000, which have been hampering efforts to raise finances for the resumption of operations. Unless the $23,000 is forthcoming it is possible shareholders may lose their equity, but as yet there has been no announcement as to the success met with. If all these shares are taken up sufficient funds will be available to pay the debts and provide for resumption of production. In addition to the debts of $23,000, there remains to be paid under the option on the Moose Lake property a total of $76,000, payable at the rate of $1,000 monthly.

CROP REPORTS

As in previous years, the Bank of Montreal will publish during the season frequent reports on the progress of the crops.

These crop reports are telegraphed to various centres, from which they will be mailed free to all who require them.

Application to be put on the mailing list may be made in person or in writing at any branch of the Bank.

BANK OF MONTREAL

FOUNDED IN 1817

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

"What's Cooking ?"

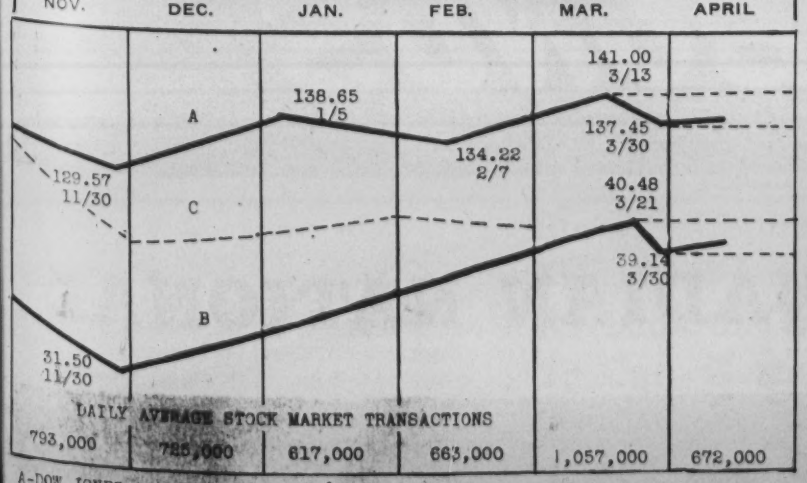
BY HARUSPEX

The ONE TO TWO-YEAR TREND: New York stocks, following their sustained advance from the April 1942 lows, completed a zone of distribution in July 1943 and are now in cyclical decline. For discussion of the SHORT TERM outlook, see below.

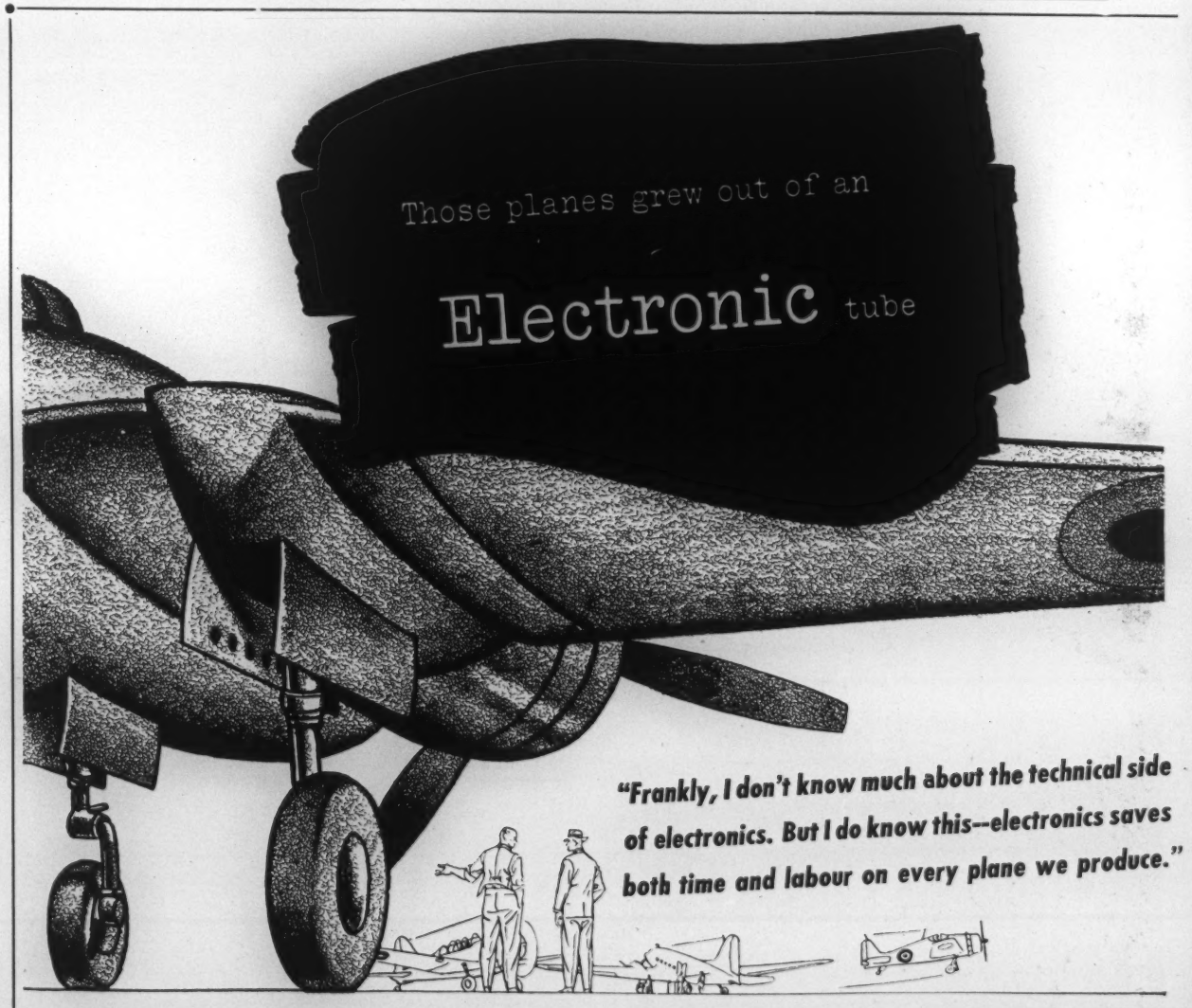
The rally that has been witnessed over the past four months needs to be viewed in its proper perspective, as regards both duration and extent. The July to November 1943 decline was of sufficient extent and duration to justify a technical counterswing. This counterswing, the probability of which was pointed out in our Forecasts of November 27, and early December, actually got under way November 30 and, at its March 13 peak, had just about equalled the normal expectancy for a price correction. In other words, the November-to-March rally, in terms of the industrial average, canceled about ⅝ of the July-to-November decline.

Following the March highs the market, as reflected by the two averages, has worked itself into an interesting technical formation. That is, it is now bounded, both on the up and the downside, by relatively narrow limits (see dotted lines on graph), out of which it should shortly emerge, thereby disclosing whether the upward correction, or rally, in full, has definitely terminated. Closes in both averages at or above 142.03 and 41.49 would represent decisive upward emergence from the present narrow limits and would suggest further progress of the industrial average to the 146 area for its broader attempt to move into new high ground above 1943. This development we doubt in view of the economic background as discussed in previous of our Forecasts. If, however, the two averages close at or under 136.44 and 38.13, respectively, they will have decisively broken under their lower support points, thereby indicating termination of the rally and resumption of the downtrend interrupted in November.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



A-DOW JONES INDUSTRIALS, B-DOW JONES RAILS, C-(95) CAN.COMMON STOCKS


Those planes grew out of an
Electronic tube
"Frankly, I don't know much about the technical side of electronics. But I do know this--electronics saves both time and labour on every plane we produce."

To build fighting planes by mass production methods, aircraft manufacturers had to develop a whole new set of industrial techniques.

One of their major problems was to find a method of joining lightweight metal alloys far faster than ever before. An electronic tube gave them the answer.

By means of modern resistance welding, with electronic control, tough metal is now sewn together like cloth—at speeds up to 1800 stitches a minute. The *Ignitron* tube, developed by Westinghouse, is the heart of this control. Without sound, friction or flame, it sends exactly equal amounts of electric current stabbing through the metal with split-second timing and incomparable precision . . . to deliver absolutely uniform welds of maximum strength.

This new speed and precision in fabricating modern lightweight alloys is today helping to build United Nation's mighty air power. When the day of peace comes, this and many another application of electronics will be ready to speed reconversion . . . ready to make more plentiful, more economical and more attractive the products of our industrial workshop.

For full information on the uses of electronic devices in your industry, contact the nearest Westinghouse office.

Westinghouse

CANADIAN WESTINGHOUSE COMPANY LIMITED, HAMILTON, ONTARIO
SALES ENGINEERING OFFICES - *VANCOUVER, TRAIL, *CALGARY, EDMONTON, *REGINA, SASKATOON, *WINNIPEG, FORT WILLIAM, *TORONTO, *SWASTIKA, LONDON, *MONTREAL, OTTAWA, QUEBEC, HALIFAX
SERVICE AND REPAIR SHOPS AT POINTS MARKED*

743

HE PUT VICTORY FIRST- SO MUST WE!

BUY VICTORY BONDS

CANADIAN PACIFIC CANADIAN NATIONAL